Enlisted by Christ the King of all, you mowed down the enemy ranks, glorious Hermias.* After enduring manifold torments in your old age you struggled as God’s warrior. Intercede with him, trophy-bearer, that we all may be saved. *Pronounced: er-MEE-as
“Glory...” & “Now and ever...”
as sung before Troparia and Kontakia

1. “Glory...” alone.

2. “Now and ever...” alone.


Note: “Glory...” and/or “Now and ever...” is sung in the Tone and melody that follows.