Tone 8. Mardeeros yev vuga

I lifted my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

O Saint [Stephen], martyr and witness of Christ,
you accepted suffering
and you became a colleague of those in heaven.

Beseech God to grant us unending life.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

As befits your name, you became a crown of the Church and a follower of the luminous path.

And you became one who urges on the saints who were chosen to be with you.

Beseech God to grant us unending life.

Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
O Joy of the Church, you were chosen by the Spirit

and you enlighten the sons of Torkom.

Today the faithful delight and they celebrate your display of asceticism.

Beseech God to grant us unending life.