Thou wast shown forth as a champion of the First Council and a wonder-worker, O Spyridon, our God-bearing Father. Wherefore, thou didst speak unto one dead in the grave, and didst change a serpent to gold. And while chanting thy holy prayers, thou hadst angels serving with thee, O most sacred one. Glory to Him that hath glorified thee. Glory to Him that hath crowned thee. Glory to Him that worketh healings for all through thee.
Pierced through with the love of Christ, O sacred Spyridon,
thou gavest thy mind divine wings with the Spirit's light;
in the active vision of God were all thy labours,
O inspired of God, whereby thou becamest the Lord's divine altar, asking divine light for all.

kontakion to st. spyridon
Second Tone. Thou soughtest the heights

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