Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Verily, the clouds, O Theotokos,

Mother of Life, at thy death-free falling asleep,

captured the Apostles into the sky; and

after they were all dispersed throughout the world

gathered them into one

rank beside thy pure body,
which, when they had reverently laid it away,
they sang with the tone of Gabriel, saying,
Rejoice, O full of grace, the groom-less virgin Mother, the Lord be with thee. With them, therefore, beseech thou him, for he is thy Son and our God, to save our souls.

Now sing The Great Doxology in Tone 6, as on pages 225-228 of the Byzantine Matins Project, and instead of "Having risen from the tomb . . .," sing the Troparion of the Feast, "In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos . . .," as on page 58 of this book.