I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit, and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her Dormition.

As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in a spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.
**Ode 4**

He Who sits in clouds of glory up-on the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the most high God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him:

Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

**Ode 5**

All creation was amazed at thy divine glory,

for thou, O unwedded Virgin, wast translat ed from earth to the eternal abodes, and to a life that nev er doth end,

and dost grant salvation unto all them that acclaim thy name.
As we, the Godly-minded, celebrate this sacred and all honorable feast of the Mother of God:

Come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God Whom she bore.

The Godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang:

O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.
We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.

The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos save; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.