O my soul, magnify her, who is more honorable and more glorious than

the Heavenly Hosts. Every tongue is at a loss to be worthy to exalt thee,

and even an earthly mind is powerless to praise thee, O thou Theotokos. Thou art gracious, do thou receive our faith, for thou dost know our godly desires. Thou art the Protection of Christians. Thee do we magnify.