Thē An-gels, be-hold-ing thē En-trance of thē all-pure one, were
o-ver-tak-en by sur-prise, how the Vir-gin hath
en-tered into the Ho-ly of Ho-lies.

Since thou art a liv-ing Tem-ple of God, O The-o-
to-kos, no im-pure hand shall touch thee.

But the lips of be-lievers, let them cease-less-ly
laud thee, cry-ing un-to thee joy-ful-ly with the
voice of thē an-gels, Ver-i-ly, O un-de-filed
Vir-gin, thou art more ex-alt-ed than all crea-tures.
The Angels, beholding the Entrance of the all-pure one, were over-taken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered into the Holy of Holies.

Having attained the most resplendent, pure beauty of thy soul, O pure Theotokos, and the grace of God having been cast upon thee from heaven, thou shalt ever lighten with the eternal Light those who joyfully cry: O undefiled Virgin, verily, thou art more exalted than all creatures.

Text taken from The Divine Prayers & Services by Nassar, © 1938.
Thē Angēls, behold ing thē Entrance of thē all-pure one, were over takēn by sur prise, how thē Vir gin hath entered into the Holy of Holies.

Thy miracles, O pure Theotokos, transcend words in sublimity; for I comprehend that thine is a body transcend ing description, not recept ive to the flow of sin. Wherefore, I cry to thee grate fully: O spotless Vir gin, thou art veri ly more exalted than all creatures.

Text taken from The Divine Prayers & Services by Nassar, © 1938.
Let us, angels and men, honor the Entrance of the Virgin; for she hath entered with glory into the Holy of Holies.

The Mosaic Law foretold thee by a sign in a strange manner, O spotless one.

Verily, thou art a tabernacle, a divine jar, a strange ark, a shelter, a rod, an everlasting temple, and a gate of God. Wherefore, it teacheth us to cry unto thee: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.
The Angels, behold the Entrance of the all-pure one, were overtaken by surprise, how the Virgin hath entered in God pleasing manner into the Holy of Holies.

When he sang to thee, David proclaimed thee Daughter of the King, as he beheld thee standing at God's right hand, O pure Lady, in the beauty of virtue, with varied colors all adorned. Hence, he prophesied of thee, crying: O spotless Virgin, thou art truly more exalted than all creatures.
Rejoice with the saints, ye angels and ye virgins; exchange with each other glad tidings; for the Maiden of God hath entered into the Holy of Holy.

On foreseeing how thou wouldst bear God, O Lady, wise King Solomon spake darkly, calling thee the King's gate and the living and sealed spring whence the unsullied water issued forth to us, who cry out with faith and rejoicing: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.

Text taken from the Holy Transfiguration Monastery November Menaion, © 2005.
O ye angels, and men with hymns of praises, the Virgin let us magnify, for she hath divinely entered into the Holy of Holies.

Through thy gifts, grant thy peace to my soul, and pour forth life to all them that reverence thee as is right and due, O Theotokos; and dost thou of thyself comfort, help and shelter, and preserve them that cry to thee with sincere faith: O spotless Virgin, thou art verily more exalted than all creatures.