It was right that the eyewitnesses and ministers of the Word should see the Dormition of His mother according to the flesh: the final mystery concerning her; so that they might be witnesses not only to the Ascension of the Savior, but also to the translation of her who gave Him birth. Assembled from all parts.
of the earth by divine power, they came to Zion, and sent forth

to heaven the Virgin, who is higher than the Cherubim. We also venerate

her, for she prays for our souls.

Sticheron 2
Tone 2
by Anatolios

Common Chant
arr. from L’vov/Bakhmetev

She who is higher than the heavens and more glorious than

the Cherubim, She who is held in greater honor than all creation,
she who by reason of her surpassing purity became the vessel of
the everlasting Essence, to-day commends her most pure soul into the hands
of her Son. // With her all things are filled with joy, and she bestows great
mercy on us.

Sticheron 3
by John

The spotless Bride, the Mother of Him in Whom the Father was well
pleased, she who was preordained by God to be the dwelling place

of His union of two natures without confusion, today delivers her blameless

soul to her Creator and her God. The spiritual powers receive her with the

honors due to God, and she who is truly the Mother of Life departs

to life, the lamp of the unapproachable Light, the salvation of the
faithful and hope of our souls.

Come, all you ends of the earth, let us praise the most holy translation of the Mother of God; for she has placed her spotless soul into the hands of her Son. Therefore the world, restored to life by her holy Dormition, in radiant joy celebrates this feast with psalms and hymns.
and spiritual songs // together with the Angels and the Apostles.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Come, all who love to keep the feasts! Come, let us form a choir!

Come, let us crown the Church with songs, as the Ark of God goes to her rest!

For today heaven opens wide as it receives the Mother of Him
Who cannot be contained. The earth, as it yields up the source of Life, is

robbed in blessing and majesty. The hosts of Angels, present with

the fellowship of the Apostles, gaze in great fear at her who bore

the Author of life, now that she is translated from life to life.

Let us all venerate and implore her: "O Lady, forget not your ties of
kinship // with those who keep in faith the feast of your all-holy

Dormition!"

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Sing, O people! Sing the praises of the Mother of our God;

for today she delivers her soul, full of light, into the hands of Him

Who became incarnate of her without seed. And she entreats Him
without ceasing // to grant the earth peace and great mercy.