You stood before the doors of the Church, polluted with evil and unable to enter. Accused by your own conscience, O wise one of God, you converted to a better way of life. Looking upon the icon of the blessed Mother of God, you condemned...
all your past sins, O Mother Mary, // and went to bow before the precious Cross.

Having worshipped at the holy places with great joy, you received saving grace for your journey of virtue. You set out in haste to follow the narrow path. You crossed the river Jordan,
and went to live where the Baptist had dwelt. Through self-denial
you tamed the savagery of the passions; through violence
you broke the rebellion of your flesh, // taking the Kingdom of
God by force.

You lived alone in the wilderness; as you erased the
images of sin from your soul, God marked it with the imprint of holiness. Filled with the spirit, O Blessed Mother,
you walked on the surface of the waters; by your prayers you ascended from earth to heaven. Since you stand before Christ, O glorious Mary, // entreat Him with boldness to save our souls!
The power of Your Cross has worked a wonder, O Christ. Through it a harlot became a champion of the ascetic life. She cast aside her weakness and bravely fought the Devil, and having won the prize of victory, she ceaselessly prays for our souls.

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