Filled with the light of the Spirit, O Matrona, you regarded your prison cell as a bridal chamber; and from it you hastened to your radiant dwelling in the heavens, crying out: “In divine love for You, O Word, I gladly endured scourgings.”
“Glory...” & “Now and ever...”
as sung before Troparia and Kontakia
Tone 2

1. “Glory...” alone.

2. “Now and ever...” alone.


Note: “Glory...” and/or “Now and ever...” is sung in the Tone and melody that follows.