In giving birth, thou didst preserve thy virginity;
in thy dormition thou didst not forsake the world, O Theokos. Thou wast translated unto life, since thou art the Mother of Life. And by thine intercessions dost thou redeem our souls from death.
The grave and death could not hold the Theotokos, who is unsleeping in her intercession and an unfailling hope in her meditations.

For as the Mother of Life she was translated to life, by Him Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb.