Thou art known to be a mother surpassing nature, O Theotokos; and surpassing reason and understanding, thou didst remain a virgin; and no tongue can explain the miracle of thy childbirth: for even as the conception was strange, O pure one, so the manner of birth is incomprehensible.
For where-so-ev-er God will-eth, the or-der of na-ture is o-ver-come. Where-fore know-ing thee to be the Moth-er of God, we all be-seech thee fer-vent-ly: In-ter-cede thou that our souls be saved.