By divine command the God-bearing apostles were caught up and brought from over the world by the clouds on high.

Reaching thine all-immaculate body, the source of Life, they kissed it with exceeding honour.
The highest powers of the Heavens stood by with their own Master.

Seized with dread they accompanied thine inviolate body that had held God, and in a manner transcending that of this world, they went on...
before thee, crying unseen to the hierarchies on high:

Be hold, the Queen of all, the Maid of God, is come.

Lift ye up the gates and in a manner transcending that of this world receive the Mother of the ever-lasting Light.

Third Tone
For through her the Salvation of all mortals is come. We have not the strength to look upon her, and it is not possible to render her worthy honour.

For her excellence is past all understanding.
Wherefore, O immaculate Theotokos, who livestest for ever with thy Son the life-bearing King, ever intercede that He guard and save from all adverse assault His new people, for we possess thy protection.
And unto the ages, we bless thee in beauty and light.

First Tone