When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal, then didst Thou slay Hades with the lightning of Thy Divinity. And when Thou also raise the dead out of the nether world, all the powers of the heavens were crying out: O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory
be to Thee.

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

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
All thy mysteries are beyond comprehension; all are exceedingly glorious, O Theotokos. Sealed with purity and preserved by virginity, thou wast known to be a true mother, giving birth unto the true God. Do thou entreat Him that our souls be saved.