I shall open my mouth, and the Spirit will inspire it,

and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother;

I shall be seen radiant-ly keeping feast

and joyfully praising her conceiving.
Ode 3

O Mother of God, thou living and plentiful fount,

give strength to those united in spiritual fellowship, who sing hymns of

praise to thee; and on this feast of thy holy conceiving

vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.
Ode 4

He Who sits in glory, upon the throne of the Godhead,

Jesus the true God, is come in a swift cloud,

and with His pure hand he has saved those who cry:

Glory to Thy power, O Christ.
Ode 5

The whole world was amazed at thy divine glory,

for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wed-lock, has held in thy womb the

God of all, and hast given birth to an eternal Son,

Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy praises.
Ode 6

Prefiguring Thy three-day burial,

the prophet Jonah cried out from the belly of the whale:

'Deliver me from corruption, O Jesus, King and Lord of hosts.'
Ode 7

The holy children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire,

preferring not to worship created things rather than the Creator,

and they sang in joy: 'Blessed art Thou and praised above all,

O Lord God of our fathers.'
Ode 8

Hearken, O pure Virgin Maid: let Gabriel tell thee the counsel of the Most High that is ancient and true. Make ready to receive God:

for through thee the Incomprehensible comes to dwell with mortal men.

Therefore I cry rejoicing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.
Before the Katavasia of the 8th Ode:

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord; praising

and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.
Ode 9

Let no profane hand touch the living Ark of God,

but let the lips of the faithful singing without ceasing

the words of the Angel to the Theotokos, cry aloud in great joy:

'Rejoice, thou who art full of grace, the Lord is with thee.'