And by thy prayers dost redeem our souls from death.

## TROPAR of the Feast - Tone 1 In giving birth, O Theotokos, thou didst preserve thy virginity, / In falling asleep thou didst not forsake the world. / Thou wast translated into life, O Mother of Life, ///

## TROPAR of the Prophet - Tone 2

```
We <u>celebrate</u> the <u>memory</u> /
Of Thy prophet <u>Samuel</u> /
Through <u>him</u>, we implore Thee, O Lord, ///
To save our souls.
```

## KONTAKION of the Prophet - Tone 8

```
Thou wast a precious gift to God before thy conception /
And thou didst serve Him like an angel from thine infancy, O

<u>bles</u>sed one; /
```

Thou wast granted the gift of prophecy and so we <u>cry</u> to thee; ///
Rejoice, great high-priest Samuel, thou prophet of God!

## KONTAKION of the Feast - Tone 2

Neither the <u>tomb</u> nor death could hold the Theo<u>to</u>kos /
Who is constant in prayer and our firm hope in her inter<u>ces</u>sions: /
For <u>being</u> the Mother of Life, she was tran<u>sla</u>ted to life ///
By the One who <u>dwelt</u> in her <u>virginal</u> womb.