TROPARION OF THE DORMITION OF OUR LADY - Tone 1

In giving <u>birth</u>, O Theotokos, thou didst preserve thy virginity, /
In falling asleep thou didst not for<u>sake</u> the world. /
Thou wast tran<u>sla</u>ted into life, O <u>Mo</u>ther of Life, ///
And by thy prayers dost redeem our souls from death.

KONTAKION OF THE DORMITION OF OUR LADY - 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 dwelt in her virginal womb.