TROPARION OF THE DORMITION OF OUR LADY - 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, /// And by thy prayers dost redeem our souls from death. TROPARION - Tone 4 Thy holy martyr Myron, O Lord / Through his sufferings received his incorruptible crown from Thee, our God / For having Thy strength he laid low his enemies / And shattered the powerless boldness of demons /// Through his intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls. / KONTAKION - Tone 4 O Myron, worthy of all praise, Thou didst long for Christ from thy childhood. Thou didst observe His commandments following Him with all thy strength. / Now together with the angels thou givest Him glory /// Asking divine mercy for us all. KONTAKION OF THE DORMITION OF OUR LADY - Tone 2 Neither the tomb nor death could hold the Theotokos

Who is constant in prayer and our firm hope in her intercessions: /

For being the Mother of Life, she was translated to life ///

By the One who dwelt in her virginal womb.