Ode ix. Canon I of the Feast.
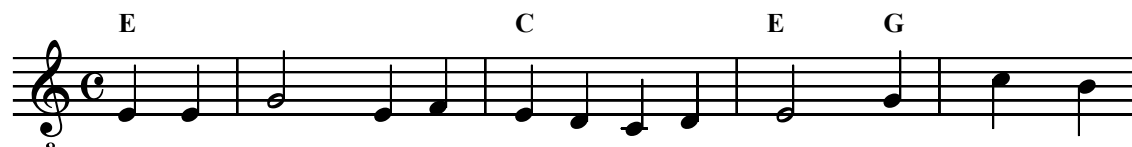
Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Heirmos Diatonic E

When they saw the En - try of the all - pure one the

An-gels were a - ston-ished at how the Vir-gin en - tered in - to the
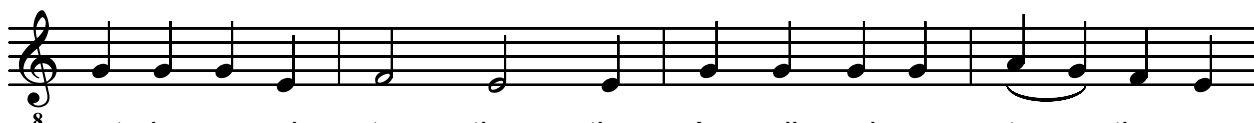
Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

Now let no un-in - i - ti-at-ed hand ap - proach the

liv-ing Ark of God to touch it. Ra-ther let be - liev-ers' lips sing

out in ex-ul - ta - tion the An-gel's sal-u - ta - tion un-

ceas-ing-ly to the The-o - to - kos and cry out: You, O

pure and vir-gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su - pe-ri-or to all.

Troparion 1

When they saw the En - try of the all - pure one the

An - gels were a - ston - ished at how she en - tered with

glo - ry in - to the Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

O pure Moth - er of God, since you have the beau - ty

of your soul clear and re - splend - ent, and since you are

full of the Grace of God from heav - en, you ev - er il-

- lu - mine with e - ter - nal light those who cry a - loud with a

glad heart: You, O pure and vir - gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su-

- pe - ri - or to all.

Troparion 2

When they saw the En - try of the all - pure one the

An - gels were a - ston - ished how par - a - dox - i - c'ly she

en - tered in - to the Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

Soar-ing high-er than the pow - er of speech is your mir - a-

cle, O pure The-o - to - kos. For be-yond all rea-son I per-

ceive in you a bod - y that in no way ad - mit - ted the

flow of sin. There-fore with thanks - giv - ing I cry out: You, O

pure and vir - gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su - pe - ri - or to all.

Troparion 3

An - gels and peo-ple, let us all hon - or the En-try of the vir-gin Maid, how she en-tered in glo - ry in-to the Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

Par-a - dox-al - ly the Law pre-fig-ured you, O pure one, as a jar and tab-er - nac - le, spir-it - u - al ark and rod of Aa-ron and the cur - tain, in-de - struct - i - ble Tem-ple and the gate of God. Thus it teach-es us all to cry out: You, O pure and vir-gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su - pe-ri - or to all.