

Μυστικῶς εἶ Θεοτόκε Παράδεισος, ἀγεωργήτως βλαστήσασα Χριστόν, όφ' οὖ τὸ τοῦ Σταυροῦ ζωηφόρον ἐν γἢ πεφυτούργηται δένδρον δι' οὖ νῦν ὑψουμένου, προσκυνοῦντες αὐτόν, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Theotokos, you are mystical Paradise, * for without husbandry you have blossomed Christ, * by Whom the very life-bearing tree of the Cross in the earth has been planted. * As it is now exalted, * we adore Him thereby and you we magnify