Glory to the Father and to the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. The woman who had fallen into many sins perceiving your divinity, O Lord, as-sumes the role of myrrh-bear-er and lamenting she brings the myrrh before your...
buri-al. “Woe to me,” she said, “for me, night is an ecstasy. Receive the sources of my tears, you who gather into clouds the waters of the sea. Incline to the groanings of my heart, you who in your ineffable
con de-scen-sion bowed down the hea-vens. I will em-brace and kiss your

feet and wipe them a-gain with the tres-ses of the hair of my head, the

sa-cred feet and wipe them a-gain with the tres-ses of the hair of my head, the

feet at whose sound, Eve hid her-self in fear, foot-steps at whose sound

Eve was hid-ing in fear, foot-steps at whose sound Eve was hid-ing in fear,
when she heard you walking in Paradise in twilight. O my
Savior and the One who saves my soul, who can ever
track down the multitude of my sins and the depths of your judgment?

Do not disregard me, your servant, You, whose mercy is boundless.”