ORTHROS CANON OF THE PRESENTATION OF THE LORD IN THE TEMPLE

ODE NINE

Third Tone

Andante

1. Virgin Mother, Maiden pure, within you is now fulfilled what cannot be understood by both angels and mankind. 2. Now contained in the embrace of the Elder Symeon, is the Maker of the Law and Creator of all things. 3. Wishing Adam to be saved the Creator made His home, taking for His dwelling place your most holy virgin womb. 4. All the race of human-kind calls you blest, O Virgin Pure, as they glorify with faith you, the Mother of our God. 5. Come today, beholding Christ, Who is Master of us all, carried to the Temple now, in the arms of
Symeon. 6. Looking down upon the world, You cause all the world to shake;

Old and weary, how can I hold You in my arms' embrace. 7. After searching many years, Symeon saw Christ at last, crying out aloud to Him,

"Now I ask for my release." 8. You, O Mary, have conceived Christ within your virgin womb, thus becoming mystic tongs of the mystic burning coals. 9. You, O God before all time, by Your will took human form, to the temple now are borne as a child of forty days. 10. When the Lord came down to earth from the Heavens high above He was welcomed in the
arms of the priest called Sym-e-on. 11. Make my soul and senses shine with the brightness of Your light that in purity I see and proclaim that You are God. 12. Purest Vir-gin Moth-er, why do you bring your new-born son to the tem-ple, placing Him in the hands of Sym-e-on? 13. Seek-ing for re-lease, I come un-to my Cre-a-tor now, for my eyes have wit-nessed Christ, my sal-va-tion and my light. 14. At the Lit-ur-gy on high, trem-bling min-i-sters en-treat Him, on earth be-low now held in the arms of Sym-e-on. One in na-ture: u-ni-ty; Three in per-sons: trin-i-ty. Save your
servants and protect all who put their faith in you. Theotokos, as the hope, of all Christians, and their strength

Guard, give shelter, and protect all who put their hope in you. In the shadow and letter of the Law, Faithful Believers, to us is revealed: that by opening the womb is every male child holy to God. The first-born Son and Word of the Father without beginning or end, the first-born Son of a mother who has known no man, Him do we Magnify.