## The Midnight Hymn to the Most Holy Theotokos

I sing of thy grace, O Sovereign Lady, and pray thee:
Grace my mind;
Teach me to step aright in the way of Christ's Commandments;
Strengthen me to keep awake in song, and;
Drive away the sleep of despondency.
O Bride of God, by thy prayers:
Release me, bound by the bonds of sin.
Guard me by night and by day, and
Deliver me from foes that defeat me.
O bearer of God the Life-giver:
Enliven me who am deadend by passions.
O bearer of the Unwaning Light:
Enlighten my blinded soul.
O marvellous palace of the Master:
Make me to be a house of the Divine Spirit.
O bearer of the Healer:
Heal the perennial passions of my soul.
Guide me to the path of repentance for I am tossed in the storm of life
Deliver me from eternal fire, from evil worms, and from Tartarus.
Let me not be exposed to the rejoicing of demons, guilty, as I am, of many sins, O most immaculate one.
Present me untouched by all torments, and pray for me to the Master of all.
Vouchsafe me to find the joys of heaven with all the saints.
O most most holy Virgin:
Harken unto the voice of thine unprofitable servant.
Grant me torrents of tears, O most pure one, to cleans my soul from impurity.
I offer the groans of my heart to thee unceasingly:
Strive for me, O Sovereign Lady.
Accept my service of supplication and offer it to compassionate God.
O thou who art above the angels:
Raise me above this world's confusion.
O Light-bearing heavenly tabernacle:
Direct the grace of the Spirit in me.
I raise my hands and my lips in thy praise, defiled as they are by impurity, O all-immaculate one.
Deliver me from soul-corrupting evils,
Fervently intercede with Christ,
To Whom is due honour and worship, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen

