We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages. The three holy children were not obedient to the decree of the tyrant; but when cast into the furnace they confessed God, singing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.
The God whom nothing can contain thou hast contained within thy womb, and thou hast brought joy into the world.

We sing thy praises, O virgin Theotokos.