1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,  
   But it is fed and watered by God’s almighty hand;  
   He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,  
   The breezes and the sunshine, the soft, refreshing rain.

2. He only is the Maker of all things near and far;  
   He paints the way-side flower, He lights the ev’ning star.  
   The winds and waves obey Him, by Him, the birds are fed;  
   Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

3. We thank You then, O Father, for all things bright and good,  
   The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food:  
   No gifts have we to offer for all Your love imparts,  
   But that which You desire of us—our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain
   For all good gifts around us are sent from heav’n above;  
   Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.
To-day is the prelude of God's benevolence and the herald of our salvation; for the Virgin openly appears in the temple of God and fore-tells Christ to all. Let us also with full voice exclaim to her:

Rejoice, fulfillment of the Creator's plan.

Troparion of Thanksgiving - Tone 7

You made the earth, O God, and all it contains. You have given us a share in your life. All creation sings praise to you. As our fore-fathers gave thanks to you after coming to these shores, we, your unworthy servants, also give thanks on this day for all your benefits bestowed throughout the years.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spirit.

To - day, O faith - ful, sing to God your thanks - giv - ing hymns; learn - ing Scrip - ture’s com - mand to give thanks with heart as well as lips, and to seal heart and lips with bless - ed deeds. Let A - mer - i - ca play her thankful part a - mong the na - tions, giv - ing praise to our sav - ing Lord, the ben - e - fac - tor of our souls.

The most pure Temple of the Savior, the most precious Bridal Chamber and Virgin, the Treasury of the glory of God, is led today into the house of the Lord, bringing grace in the Spirit of God.

God's angels praise her in song; she is the Heavenly Ark.

Prokeimenon of Thanksgiving - Tone 2 (Psalm 115:8,3):

A thanks-giving sacrifice I make; I shall call on the Lord’s name,

I shall call on the Lord’s name.

Verse: What can I return to the Lord for all he has given me?

Immediately after the verse:

Prokeimenon of the Entrance - Tone 3 (Luke 1:46-48):

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord and my spirit rejoices

in God my Savior.
Alleluia of Thanksgiving - Tone 5 (Psalm 117:21,28):

Verse: I shall thank you for you have answered and you are my Savior.
Verse: You are my God, I thank you; my God, I praise you.

After the second verse:

Alleluia of the Entrance - Tone 8 (Psalm 44:11,13):

Verse: Listen, O daughter, and see and incline your ear.

Cherubic Hymn

based on "O, kto, kto"

Let us who mystically represent the cherubim and sing the thrice-holy hymn to the life-creating, life-creating Trinity now set aside all earthly cares.

After the commemorations:
We praise you,
we bless you,
we thank you,
thank you, O
Lord,
and we pray to you, our God,
and we pray to you, our God.

Instead of "It is truly proper..."

Magnification:
The angels were struck with amazement, beholding the entrance of the Most Pure; seeing how the Virgin entered into the Holy of Holies.

Irmos:
Let no uninitiated hand touch the living Ark of God;

Alleluia.

Anamnesis Acclamation
but let faithful lips, singing without ceasing the words of the angel to the The-o-to-kos, cry aloud in great joy: O pure Virgin, you are truly exalted over all.

Communion Hymns:
For the Entrance, the Communion Hymn is (Psalm 68:31):

And for Thanksgiving, the Communion Hymn is (Psalm 66:7):