Let us on earth now keep festival like the
Angels' host, and let us cry out their hymn unto
God, Who is seated on the Throne of Majesty:
Holy art Thou God the Father in Heaven's heights;
Holy art Thou, co-e-ter-nal and time-less Word:
and all Holy Spirit, Holy art Thou.

Thē Angels' princes, perceiving Thy strange asc-
cent on high, were sore perplexed, O Savior, saying
one to another: What a sight is this? For now
He that is seen is a man in His outward form; and yet as God, with a body, He doth ascend far above the heavens and beyond.

3) Those men of Galilee saw Thee ascending bodily from off the Mount of Olives, and, O Word, they heard Angels crying to them: Why do ye stand thus and gaze? For this Jesus shall come again in this same body in like manner as ye now have beheld Him go on high today.