Let us who are in the world keep festival like the Angels,
and to God Who is borne upon a throne of glory let us
sing this hymn aloud: “Holy are You, heavenly Father; Holy are
You, co-eternal Word; // Holy are You, all-holy Spirit.”
The leaders of the Angels witnessed the strangeness of

Your ascent, O Savior, and said to one another in perplexity:

“What is this sight? He Whom we see is human in form,

yet as God He rises far above the heavens // ascending there

in the flesh.”
The men of Galilee saw You, O Word, taken up from the mount of Olives in Your body, and heard Angels crying out to them: “Why do you stand gazing? This Jesus will come again in the flesh // in the same way as you have seen Him.”