katavasiae of the nativity of christ

First Tone

Ode One

Christ is born, give ye glory. Christ is come from Heaven, receive ye Him. Christ is on earth, be ye exalted.

Sing unto the Lord all the earth and sing praises in gladness, O ye peoples; for He hath been glorified.

To the Son Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without change and in these last days was without seed made flesh of the Virgin, to Christ our
Let us cry aloud: Thou Who hast raised up our horn,

holy art Thou, O Lord.

Rod of the root of Jesse and Flower that blossomed

from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Virgin,

gin, from the mountain densely overshadowed hast

Thou come, O Praised One, made flesh from her that knew not wedlock.

O Thou Who art immutable and God, glory to

Thy power, O Lord.

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Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, Thou hast sent unto us Thine Angel of great counsel granting us peace. Wherefore, having been guided to the light of divine knowledge, and watching by night, we glorify Thee, O Friend of man.

The sea monster spat forth Jonas as it had received him like a babe from the womb; while the Word having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh came forth from

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her yet kept her incorrupt. For being Himself not subject to corruption, He preserved His Mother free from harm.

Ode Seven
Scorning the impious decree, the Children brought up in godliness feared not the threat of fire, but standing in the midst of the flames, they chanted:

ed: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Ode Eight
We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

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The furnace moist with dew was the image and figure
of a wonder past nature; for it burned not the Youths
whom it had received, even as the fire of the
Godhead consumed not the virgin's womb into which it
had descended. Therefore in praise let us say:
Let all creation bless the Lord, and supremely
exalt Him unto all the ages.
Ode Nine

Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.

A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold: the cave is a Heaven; the virgin a cherubic throne; the manger a space wherein Christ God, the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and magnify.

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