A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

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The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.
Ode Five

O tree divine and thrice-blessed!

whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all. He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Ode Six

When Jonas, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of

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a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

Ode Seven

The ungodly tyrant’s most insensate decree afrighted common folk, breathing forth with
threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy.

But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-be sprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, for ever art Thou blessed.
We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all for ever.

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O The-o-to-kos, thou art a mys-ter-i-cal pa-ra-
dise, which be-ing un-tilled hath blos-som ed forth Christ,
by Whom the life-bring-ing Tree of the Cross
was plant-ed in the earth. In wor-ship-
ing Him now through its ex-alt-a-
tion,
thee do we mag-ni-fy.

To-day the death that came to man
through eat-ing of the tree is a-bol-ished
through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother

Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven magnify.