

HYMNS OF THE EARLY CHURCH

Hymn of the Day of the Lord

The day of the Lord, as comes a robber in the night, so cometh.
When men are saying, "All is peace and safety."
Then on a sudden destruction cometh over them,
As the birth-pang of a travailing woman:
There shall be no escape to them none!

Hymn of the Watchers

Nor of the night are we, nor of the gloom!
Oh, then, let us not sleep, as do other men,
But let us keep vigil and be sober.

Hymn of the Change

All of us, with face unveiled
Gazing on the mirrored glory of our Lord,
Are hourly being transformed into the same likeness,
From a mere reflected glory into an inherent glory,
As may well be, since it proceeds from the Lord, the Spirit.

From *The Letters of St. Paul*, translated by A. C. Way