

FESTAL ORTHROS ON DECEMBER 25
THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD, GOD AND SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق، الحاضر في كل مكان والمالي الكُل، كنز الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا من كل دنس، وخلص أيها الصالح نفوسنا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	المرتل: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، ليتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في التجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خالص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس. يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رافتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكمانا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معاونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مقهور.

<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرُ الْمَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سَبِيلَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِيهِمِ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
PSALM 3	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدُّسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ</p>

me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

بي، الْمُتَوَازِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شِعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتَنَنْتُ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنَحَيْتُ إِلَى الْعَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مِثْقَالَ قَدِّ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَسْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلصَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِنْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ

<p>Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p>	<p>إلى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 62</p>	
<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أُنْبَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلَ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَنِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلشَّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلِوِيَا، هَلِوِيَا، هَلِوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَّاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّقِمْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْعَتَلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ</p>

the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

لَا تَذْكُرْهُمْ أَيضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جِبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْزَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ نَعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wrath. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي

hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

الغداة مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.
عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي
إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقَذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا
رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ
مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ،
يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ
نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ
جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمِحَاكَمَةِ
مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ
مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمِحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمُوتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْآيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ
فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقَذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي
يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ
مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي،
وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدُكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رَوْحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوبِيَا، هَلْلُوبِيَا، هَلْلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتْحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, for captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المرتل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST IN TONE FOUR	
Thy Nativity, O Christ our God, has shone to the world the light of wisdom! For by it, those who worshipped the stars were taught by a star to adore Thee, the Sun of Righteousness. And to know Thee, the Orient from on high. O Lord, Glory to Thee! (THRICE)	مِيلَادُكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا قَدْ أَطْلَعَ نَوْرَ الْمَعْرِفَةِ فِي الْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ السَّاجِدِينَ لِلْكَوَاكِبِ، بِهِ تَعَلَّمُوا مِنَ الْكَوَكِبِ السُّجُودَ لَكَ يَا شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، وَأَنْ يَعْرِفُوا أَنَّكَ مِنْ مَشَارِقِ الْعُلُوِّ أَتَيْتَ، يَا رَبِّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
THE LITTLE LITANY	

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسْلاَمٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: اَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَاَرْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ تِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القُدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ والإِبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.

KATHISMATA OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST IN TONE FOUR (To Be Chanted)

(**Joseph was amazed—hard chromatic**)

Come, ye faithful, let us see * where Christ the Savior hath been born; * let us follow with the kings, * even the Magi from the East, * unto the place where the star doth direct their journey. * For there, the Angels' hosts * sing praises ceaselessly; * shepherds in the field * offer a fitting song, * while saying, Glory in the highest * to Him this day born within the cave * from the pure Virgin and Theotokos * in Bethlehem of Judea.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Why, O Mary, marvest thou, * amazed at that which is in thee? * Because I have given birth * in time unto the timeless Son, * yet none hath taught me concerning my Child's conception: * without a man am I, * how shall I bear a Son? * Who hath ever seen * a birth without man's seed? * But, as is written, where God willeth, * the order of nature is overcome. * Lo, Christ is born now of the pure Virgin * in Bethlehem of Judea.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. He Whom nothing can contain, how is He held within a womb? And while in His Father's arms, how in His Mother's pure embrace? Such is His will and good pleasure, and as He knoweth. For being without flesh, He took flesh willingly; for us, He Who Is became what He was not. * Without forsaking His own nature, He hath partaken of what we are. For Christ is born now, twofold in nature, * to fill Heaven with mankind.

هَلِّمُوا يا مُؤْمِنُونَ، نَنْظُرْ أَيْنَ وُلِدَ المَسِيحُ، فَلِنَتَّبِعِ الكَوَكِبَ حَيْثُ يَسِيرُ والمَجُوسُ مُلُوكُ المَشْرِقِ، فَهَنَّاكَ المَلَائِكَةُ يُسَبِّحُونَهُ دوماً والرُّعَاةُ، بِتَسْبِيحٍ لائِقٍ كانوا يَهْتَفُونَ: المَجْدُ في الأَعالي لِلَّذِي وُلِدَ اليَوْمَ في مَغَارَةٍ، مِنَ البَتُولِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ، في بَيْتِ لَحْمِ اليَهُودِيَّةِ.

المَجْدُ للأبِّ، والإِبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّوسِ. لِمَ يا مَرْيَمُ العَجَبُ، والدَّهْلُ في دَاخِلِكَ؟ فَتَجِيبُ: لِأَنِّي وُلِدْتُ في زَمَنِ ابْناءِ قَوقِ الأزمانِ، وَلَمْ أُدْرِكْ كُنَّةَ حَبْلِي. كَيْفَ ابْناءُ ألدٍ دونَما رَجُلٍ؟ هَلْ وِلادَةٌ مِنْ غيرِ زَرْعٍ؟ لَكِنْ حَيْثُ يَشَاءُ الإِلهُ، كما كُتِبَ، يُغْلَبُ نِظامُ الطَّبِيعَةِ. قَدْ وُلِدَ المَسِيحُ مِنَ البَتُولِ في بَيْتِ لَحْمِ اليَهُودِيَّةِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ، آمين. كَيْفَ يُوسَعُ في الحِشا الَّذي لا يَسَعُهُ الكُلُّ؟ وَمَنْ في أَحْضانِ الأبِّ يُحْمَلُ مِنْ ساعِدَيِّ أُمٍّ؟ ذا تَمَّ كما هُوَ عَليمٌ، وَسَرٌّ، وشَاءَ. فالْمُنزَعَةُ عَنِ الجَسَدِ طَوْعاً تَجَسَّدَتْ، فَصارَ الكائِنُ، لِمَا لَمْ يَكُنْ مُشارِكاً طِينَتَنَا، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَن جَوْهَرِهِ. قَدْ وُلِدَ المَسِيحُ بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ، لِنُيِّمَ العالَمَ العُلُويَّ.

THE POLYELEOS, PART I: PSALM 134

****End each verse with "Alleluia."****

1 -	Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.	سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يَا عِبِيدَ الرَّبِّ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
2 -	Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.	الوَاقِفِينَ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، وَفِي دِيَارِ بَيْتِ إِيهَنَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
3 -	Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto His Name; for it is pleasant.	سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صَالِحٌ، أَشِيدُوا لِاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ أَذِيذٌ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
4 -	For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, and Israel for His peculiar treasure.	فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ اخْتَارَ لَهُ يَعْقُوبَ، اخْتَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ خَاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
5 -	For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.	لَقَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَمِيعِ الْآلِهَةِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
6 -	Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did He in Heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.	كُلُّ مَا شَاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، فِي الْبِحَارِ وَجَمِيعِ اللَّجَجِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
7 -	He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of the earth; He maketh lightning for the rain; He bringeth the wind out of his treasures.	يُنشِئُ السُّحْبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الْأَرْضِ، وَيُخْبِثُ الْبُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ، وَيُبْرِزُ الرِّيحَ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
8 -	Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.	هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْكَارَ مِصْرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى الْبَهَائِمِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
9 -	Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.	وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرَ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ عِبِيدِهِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
10 -	Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings.	هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أُمَّمًا كَثِيرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِينَ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
11 -	Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan.	سِيحُونَ مَلِكَ الْأَمُورِيِّينَ، وَعُوجَ مَلِكِ بَاشَانَ، وَسَائِرَ مَمَالِكِ كَنْعَانَ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
12 -	And gave their land for a heritage, a heritage unto Israel his people.	وَأَعْطَى أَرْضَهُمْ مِيرَاثًا، مِيرَاثًا لِإِسْرَائِيلَ شَعْبِهِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
13 -	Thy Name, O Lord, endureth forever; and Thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.	يَا رَبُّ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، يَا رَبُّ ذِكْرُكَ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
14 -	For the Lord will judge His people, and He will repent himself concerning His servants.	إِنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِينُ شَعْبَهُ، وَيَرْأْفُ بِعَبِيدِهِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
15 -	The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.	أَوْثَانُ الْأُمَمِ فِصَّةٌ وَذَهَبٌ، صُنْعُ أَيْدِي الْبَشَرِ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
16 -	They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not.	لَهَا أَفْوَاهٌ وَلَا تَتَكَلَّمُ، لَهَا عَيُونٌ وَلَا تُبْصِرُ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
17 -	They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths	لَهَا آذَانٌ وَلَا تَسْمَعُ، وَلَيْسَ فِي أَفْوَاهِهَا نَسَمَةٌ، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.
18 -	They that make them are like unto them: so is everyone that trusteth in them.	مِثْلَهَا لِيَكُنْ صَانِعُوهَا وَجَمِيعُ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْهَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا.

19-	Bless the Lord, O house of Israel: bless the Lord, O house of Aaron.	يَا بَيْتَ إِسْرَائِيلَ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. يَا بَيْتَ هَارُونَ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ، هَلْلُوِيَا.
20-	Bless the Lord, O house of Levi: ye that fear the Lord, bless the Lord.	يَا بَيْتَ لَأْوِي، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمُتَّقُونَ لِلرَّبِّ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
21-	Blessed be the Lord out of Zion, Who dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.	تَبَارَكَ الرَّبُّ مِنْ صِهْيُونَ، السَّاكِنُ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ، هَلْلُوِيَا.
THE POLYELEOS, PART II: PSALM 135		
1-	O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	إِحْمَدُوا الرَّبَّ لِأَنَّهُ صَالِحٌ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
2-	O give thanks unto the God of gods: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	إِحْمَدُوا إِلَهَ الْآلِهَةِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
3-	O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	إِحْمَدُوا رَبَّ الْأَرْبَابِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
4-	To Him Who alone doeth great wonders: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الصَّانِعَ الْعَجَائِبِ الْعِظَامِ وَحْدَهُ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
5-	To Him that by wisdom made the heavens: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الصَّانِعَ السَّمَاوَاتِ بِفِطْنَةٍ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
6-	To Him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	مُؤَسِّسَ الْأَرْضِ عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
7-	To Him that made great lights: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الصَّانِعَ الْأضْوَاءِ الْعِظَامِ وَحْدَهُ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
8-	The sun to rule by day: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الشَّمْسَ كِي تَضْبِطَ النَّهَارَ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
9-	The moon and stars to rule by night: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَالْقَمَرَ وَالنَّجُومَ مِنْ أَجْلِ ضَبْطِ اللَّيْلِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
10-	To Him that smote Egypt in their firstborn: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الَّذِي ضَرَبَ الْمِصْرِيِّينَ مَعَ أَبْنَائِهِمْ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
11-	And brought out Israel from among them: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَأَخْرَجَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مِنْ بَيْنِهِمْ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
12-	With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for His mercy endureth forever.	بِيَدٍ مُقْتَدِرَةٍ وَسَاعِدٍ رَفِيعٍ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
13-	To Him which divided the Red sea into parts: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الَّذِي شَطَرَ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ إِلَى شَطْرَيْنِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
14-	And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فِي وَسْطِهِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
15-	But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَجَنَدَلَ فِرْعَوْنَ وَجُنْدَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ الْأَحْمَرِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتُهُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

16-	To Him which led his people through the wilderness: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الَّذِي قَادَ شَعْبَهُ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
17-	To Him which smote great kings: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الَّذِي ضَرَبَ مُلُوكًا عَظْمَاءَ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
18-	And slew famous kings: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا أَعْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
19-	Sihon king of the Amorites: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	سِيحُونَ مَلِكِ الْأَمُورِيِّينَ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
20-	And Og the king of Bashan: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَعُوجَ مَلِكِ بَاشَانَ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
21-	And gave their land for a heritage: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَأَعْطَى أَرْضَهُمْ مِيرَاثًا، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
22-	Even a heritage unto Israel his servant: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	مِيرَاثًا لِإِسْرَائِيلَ عَبْدِهِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
23-	Who remembered us in our low estate: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ ذَكَرْنَا فِي مَدَلَّنَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
24-	And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ أَعْدَائِنَا، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
25-	Who giveth food to all flesh: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	الَّذِي يَرْزُقُ كُلَّ ذِي جَسَدٍ طَعَامًا، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
26-	O give thanks unto the God of Heaven: for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.	إِحْمَدُوا إِلَهَ السَّمَاءِ، لِأَنَّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ رَحْمَتَهُ. هَلْلُويَا.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!		الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ؛ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهِنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY		
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.		الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا إِلَهَ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR	
<p>+ From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (REPEAT)</p> <p>+ Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (REPEAT)</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>+ Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.</p> <p>+ <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.</p>	<p>+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي أَلَامَ كَثِيرَةً تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. (مرتين)</p> <p>+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ أَخْرَوْا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنْكُمْ سَتَنْصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. (مرتين)</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَتَقَيَّ، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَلامِعَةً بِالنَّالِوثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>+ الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي التَّعْمَةَ وَمَجَارِيهَا، فَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَةِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST IN TONE FOUR	
<p>From the womb before the morning star have I begotten Thee. The Lord hath sworn and will not repent. (REPEAT)</p> <p><i>Stichos: The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit Thou at My right hand, until I make Thine enemies the footstool of Thy feet.</i></p> <p>From the womb before the morning star have I begotten Thee. The Lord hath sworn and will not repent.</p>	<p>مِنَ الْبَطْنِ قَبْلَ كَوْكَبِ الصُّبْحِ وَلَدْتُكَ، خَلَفَ الرَّبُّ وَلَنْ يَنْدَمَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>عَزَّجْجَكَ: قَالَ الرَّبُّ لِرَبِّي اجْلِسْ عَن يَمِينِي حَتَّى أَجْعَلَ أَعْدَانِكَ مَوْطِنًا لِقَدَمَيْكَ.</p> <p>مِنَ الْبَطْنِ قَبْلَ كَوْكَبِ الصُّبْحِ وَلَدْتُكَ، خَلَفَ الرَّبُّ وَلَنْ يَنْدَمَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أُيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نِسْمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ (مرتين)</p> <p>زَكِّتْهُ فِي عَمَلِهِ زَكِّتْهُ فِي عَمَلِهِ نَمِيحًا.</p> <p>فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نِسْمَةٍ.</p>
THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمَّ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p>

<p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Matthew (1:18-25).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الكاهن: فَضِّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصَغْ!</p>
<p>**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**</p>	
<p>Priest: Now the birth of Jesus Christ took place in this way. When His mother Mary had been betrothed to Joseph, before they came together she was found to be with child of the Holy Spirit; and her husband Joseph, being a just man and unwilling to put her to shame, resolved to divorce her quietly. But as he considered this, behold, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream, saying, "Joseph, son of David, do not fear to take Mary for thy wife, for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Spirit; she will bear a son, and you shall call His Name Jesus, for He will save His people from their sins." All this took place to fulfill what the Lord had spoken by the prophet: "Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and His Name shall be called Emmanuel" (which means, God with us). When Joseph woke from sleep, he did as the angel of the Lord had commanded him; he took his wife, but knew her not until she had borne a son; and he called His Name Jesus.</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ كَانَ هَكَذَا. لَمَّا خُطِبَتْ مَرْيَمُ أُمُّهُ لِيُوسُفَ، وَجِدَتْ مِنْ قَبْلِ أَنْ يَجْتَمِعَا حُبْلَى مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ * وَإِذْ كَانَ يُوسُفُ رَجُلًا صَدِيقًا وَلَمْ يُرِدْ أَنْ يُشْهَرَهَا، هَمَّ بِتَخْلِيَتِهَا سِرًّا * وَفِيمَا هُوَ مُتَّفَكِّرٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِمَلَائِكَةِ الرَّبِّ ظَهَرَ لَهُ فِي الْحُلْمِ قَائِلًا: يَا يُوسُفُ ابْنَ دَاوُدَ، لَا تَخَفْ أَنْ تَأْخُذَ امْرَأَتَكَ مَرْيَمَ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْلُودَ فِيهَا إِنَّمَا هُوَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ * وَسَتَلِدُ ابْنًا فَتُسَمِّيهِ يَسُوعَ، فَإِنَّهُ هُوَ يُخَلِّصُ شَعْبَهُ مِنْ خَطَايَاهُمْ * (وَكَانَ هَذَا كُلُّهُ لِيَتِمَّ مَا قِيلَ مِنَ الرَّبِّ بِالنَّبِيِّ الْقَائِلِ: هَا إِنَّ الْعَذْرَاءَ تَحْبِلُ وَتَلِدُ ابْنًا وَيُدْعَى عِمَّا نُوِيلَ، الَّذِي تَقْسِيرُهُ اللَّهُ مَعَنَا) * فَلَمَّا نَهَضَ يُوسُفُ مِنَ النَّوْمِ صَنَعَ كَمَا أَمَرَهُ مَلَائِكَةُ الرَّبِّ. فَأَخَذَ امْرَأَتَهُ * وَلَمْ يَعْرِفْهَا حَتَّى وُلِدَتْ ابْنَهَا الْبِكْرَ وَسَمَّاهُ يَسُوعَ.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>• No veneration of the Gospel book.</p>	
<p>PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out</p>	<p>القارئ: ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك، وكثرة رافتك امح ماثمي * اغسلني كثيرا من اثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني * لاني انا عارف باثمي، وخطيئتي امامي في كل حين * اليك وحدك اخطأت، والشر قد املك صنعت، لكي تصدق في اقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك * هاءنذا بالاثام حبل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتني امي * لانك قد احببت الحق، واوضحت لي غوامض حكمتك ومستوراتها * تنضحني بالزوفى فاطهر، تغسلني فابيض اكثر من الثلج * تسمعني بهجة وسرورا، فتبتهج عظامي الذليلة * اصرف وجهك عن خطاياي، وامح كل ماثمي * قلبا نقياً خلقت في يا</p>

<p>all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.</p>	<p>الله، وروحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي * لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي * إِمْنَحْنِي بِهِجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِي اعْضُدْنِي * فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ * أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيُنْتَهَجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ * يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِسُبْحَتِكَ * لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسْرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ * الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ * أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنِ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ حِينَئِذٍ تَسْرُ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ * حِينَئِذٍ يُعْرَبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.</p>
<p>FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. All things are filled with joy today; Christ is born of the Virgin.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْيَوْمَ الْبَرِّيَا قَاطِبَةً تَمْتَلِئُ فَرِحاً، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. All things are filled with joy today; Christ is born of the Virgin.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ الْبَرِّيَا قَاطِبَةً تَمْتَلِئُ فَرِحاً، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ.</p>
<p>IDIOMELOIN IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace. Today Bethlehem receiveth Him that sitteth at all times with the Father. Today Angels glorify in a manner befitting God the Babe that hath been born: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.</i></p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَأْثِمِي. الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْأَعَالِي، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ. الْيَوْمَ بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ تَتَقَبَّلُ الْجَالِسِ مَعَ الْآبِ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ. الْيَوْمَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ يُمَجِّدُونَ، كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ، الطِّفْلَ الْمَوْلُودَ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْأَعَالِي، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامِ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ.</p>
<p>THE INTERCESSION</p>	
<p>Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِقَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ</p>

<p>prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>وبولس، وسائر الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمِينَ باسيليوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وغريغوريوسَ اللاهوتي، ويوحناَ الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيوسَ وكيرلسَ ويوحناَ الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الإسْكَنْديَّةِ، وأبينا القَدِيسِ نيقولاوسَ رَئِيسَ أساقِفَةِ ميرا اللِيكِيَّةِ، وأسبيريديونَ أُسْطُفَ ثَرِيمِيثوسَ، ونِكْتَارِيوسَ أُسْطُفَ المُدْنِ الحَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيِّنَ، وَأَبَانَا القَدِيسِ تِيخونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مِوسْكو، والقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْطُفَ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظْفَرِ، وديميتريوسَ المُفِيضِ الطيبِ، وثيودورسَ التِيروني، وثيودورسَ قَائِدَ الجَيْشِ، وميناسَ الصانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ باللهِ، حَرَامْبوسَ والإفثيريوسَ؛ والشُّهيدَاتِ العَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظْفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ باللهِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِ (أُفْلَانِ)، صَاحِبِ وَتَفْهِيحِ هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ: نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الحَطَّاءَةُ الطَالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخَيِّي، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On this day the Virgin beareth the Transcendent in Essence; to the Unapproachable, the earth doth offer a small cave; Angels join in choir with shepherds in giving glory; with a star the Magi travel upon their journey; for our sakes is born a young Child, He Who existed before the ages as God.</p>	<p>اليَوْمَ البَتُولُ تَلِدُ الفَائِقَ الجَوْهَرَ، وَالأَرْضُ تُقَرِّبُ المَعَارَةَ لِمَنْ هُوَ غَيْرُ مُقْتَرَبٍ إِلَيْهِ. المَلَائِكَةُ مَعَ الرُّعَاةِ يُمَجِّدُونَ، وَالمَجُوسُ مَعَ الكَوَكِبِ فِي الطَّرِيقِ يَسِيرُونَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا صَبِيٌّ جَدِيدٌ، الإِلَهِ الَّذِي قَبْلَ الدَّهْرِ.</p>

Bethlehem hath opened Eden: come, and let us see. We have found joy in secret: come, and let us take possession of the paradise that is within the cave. There, the unwatered Root hath appeared, from which forgiveness flowereth forth: there is found the undug Well, whence David longed to drink of old. There, the Virgin hath borne a Babe, and made the thirst of Adam and David to cease straightway. Therefore, let us hasten to this place where now is born a young Child, God before the ages.

هَلِّمُوا بِنَا لِنُشَاهِدَ بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ كَيْفَ فَتَحَتْ عَدْنًا،
وَنَجِدُ النَّعِيمَ فِي مَكَانِ الْخَفَاءِ. هَلِّمُوا لِنَجْتَنِي
مَحَاسِنَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ فِي دَاخِلِ الْمَغَارَةِ، فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ ظَهَرَ
هُنَاكَ أَصْلُ بَعْغِيرِ سِقَايَةِ، مُفْرِعًا غُفْرَانًا. هُنَاكَ
وُجِدَتْ بَيْرٌ غَيْرٌ مَخْفُورَةٌ، قَدْ اشْتَاقَ دَاوُدُ أَنْ
يَرْتَشِفَ مِنْهَا قَدِيمًا. هُنَاكَ بَتُولٌ قَدْ وُلِدَتْ طِفْلًا،
فَسَكَّنَ لِلْحَالِ ظَمًا آدَمَ وَدَاوُدَ، فَلِنَتَقَدَّمَنَّ إِلَيْهِ إِذَا،
فَائِيهِ قَدْ وُلِدَ صَبِيٌّ جَدِيدٌ، الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On December 25th in the Holy Orthodox Church we celebrate the Nativity according to the flesh of our Lord, God and Savior Jesus Christ.

Verses

The Child born is God, and the Mother, a Virgin; what greater marvel hath appeared in creation?

On the twenty-fifth Mary the Virgin gave birth to God.

On this day we commemorate the Adoration of the Magi:

Worshipping Thee, O Word, this cohort, come from the nations,

Showeth the worship that Thou shalt receive from the nations.

On this day we commemorate the Shepherds that behold the Lord:

Shepherds their own flock do now abandon, and hasten to see Christ, the Good Shepherd.

Thus entered into the world He Whose coming was foretold by the prophets, and Who was born in the same manner in which it had been prophesied: of a Most-holy Virgin, in the town of Bethlehem, of the lineage of David according to the flesh, at the time when there was no king in Jerusalem of the lineage of Judah, but rather when a foreigner named Herod, who sought to kill the infant Messiah, was reigning. After many types and prefigurings, messengers and heralds, prophets and righteous men, wise men and kings, finally He appeared, the Lord of the world and King of kings, to perform the work of the salvation of mankind.

Unto Him be glory unto ages of ages. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF BOTH CANONS OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE

Ode 1 (1). 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.

**1- الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ
فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَتِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا
الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِأَيْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.**

Ode 1 (2). Working a great wonder, the Master saved the people of old when He made dry the sea's swelling water. And now He is born of His own will from a Maiden, making us a path that leadeth unto Heaven: Him we glorify, equal in essence with the Father and with mortals.

**(أخر) إِنَّ السَّيِّدَ قَدْ صَنَعَ مُعْجِزَةً، فَخَلَّصَ الشَّعْبَ لَمَّا
حَوَّلَ قَدِيمًا أَمْوَاجَ الْبَحْرِ الرُّطْبَةَ إِلَى يَابِسَةٍ، وَإِذْ وُلِدَ الْآنَ
مِنْ فَتَاةٍ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، جَعَلَ لَنَا طَرِيقَ السَّمَاءِ مَسْلُوكًا، وَهُوَ
مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَلِلْبَشَرِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُهُ.**

Ode 3 (1). 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 God let us cry aloud: Thou Who hast raised up our horn, holy art Thou, O Lord.

**3- لِنُصْرِحْ نَحْوَ الْإِبْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ
بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَرْمَنِ
مِنْ الْبَتُولِ بَعْغِيرِ رَزَعٍ هَاتِفَيْنِ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَانَنَا، قُدُّوسٌ
أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.**

<p>Ode 3 (2). To Thy servants' hymns, incline, O Benefactor; bring low the haughty pride of the adversary, O blessed One, that lookest down and seest all. Keep us above sin, who ever sing Thy praises, steadfast and unmoved on the foundation of faith.</p>	<p>(آخر) اِنْعَطِفْ اَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى تَسَابِيحِ عِبِيدِكَ، مُزِيلاً تَشَامُخَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُنْكَبِرِ، وَاجْعَلْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ لَكَ مُنْتَصِرِينَ عَلَى الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَثَابِتِينَ عَلَى قَاعِدَةِ الْإِيمَانِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَرَعِّزَةِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4 (1) Rod of the root of Jesse, and flower that blossomed from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Virgin; from the mountain densely overshadowed hast Thou come, O Praised One, made flesh of her that knew not wedlock. O Thou Who art immateriate and God, glory to Thy power, O Lord.</p>	<p>4- اَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَسْبُوحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، اَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الْمُنْرَةَ عَنِ الْهَيُولِي، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّداً مِنَ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 4 (2). In his song of old, Prophet Habakkuk foretold of the restoration of all the race of mortals, having been vouchsafed to see its type past all telling; for as a young babe from the mountain of the Virgin did the Word come forth to refashion the peoples.</p>	<p>(آخر) إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ النَّبِيِّ، قَدْ سَبَقَ فَأَخْبَرَ مُرْتَمِّمًا عَنْ إِعَادَةِ جِبَلَةِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ اسْتَأْهَلَ أَنْ يُشَاهِدَ رَسْمَ ذَلِكَ بِحَالٍ لَا تُقَسَّرُ، فَإِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ قَدْ خَرَجَ طِفْلاً جَدِيداً مِنَ جَبَلِ الْبَتُولِ، لِإِعَادَةِ تَكْوِينِ الشُّعُوبِ.</p>
<p>Ode 5 (1). 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.</p>	<p>5- اَيُّهَا الْمُجِيبُ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحاً إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلُجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 5 (2). As we now keep watch in the night to sing Thy praises as our Benefactor, O Christ, grant us forgiveness of what we have done in benighted delusion. Come provide a path that is easy to journey, that we may ascend upon it and find glory.</p>	<p>(آخر) اَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ امْنَحْنَا عُفْرَانًا، نَحْنُ الْمُظْلَمِينَ مُنْذُ اللَّيْلِ بِأَفْعَالِ الضَّلَالِ، الْمُقِيمِينَ لَكَ الْآنَ تَسْبِيحاً بِنَشَاطٍ بِمَا أَنْتَ الْمُحْسِنُ، لِكَيْ تُبَادِرَ إِلَيْنَا، فَتَقِيمَ لَنَا سَبِيلاً صَالِحاً، حَتَّى إِذَا سَلَكْنَاهُ نَجِدُ مَجْداً وَشَرْقاً.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (1). The sea-monster spat forth Jonah 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 her yet kept her incorrupt. For being Himself not subject to corruption, He preserved His Mother free from harm.</p>	<p>6- إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِماً نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّتْ فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَتْ مِنْهَا جَسَداً، وَوَلَدَتْ حَافِظاً إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلَحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَتْ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (2). Dwelling in the deeps of the sea's lowest regions, Jonah prayed to come unto Thee and calm the tempest. But I, that am pierced by the shaft of the tyrant, call on Thee, O Christ, the Abolisher of evil: Come anticipate my slothfulness speedily.</p>	<p>(آخر) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ غَارِقاً فِي أَعْمَاقِ الْبَحْرِ، كَانَ يَتَضَرَّعُ أَنْ يَصْعَدَ إِلَيْكَ، فَيَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْعَاصِفِ. أَمَّا أَنَا، فَإِذْ قَدْ طُعِنْتُ بِسِهَامِ الْمَارِدِ أَلْتَجِيْ إِلَيْكَ اَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُبِيدُ الشَّرِّ، فَتَدَارِكُنِي سَرِيعاً، مُنْقِذاً إِيَّايَ مِنْ تَهَاوُونِي.</p>
<p>Ode 7 (1). 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: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ إِذْ قَدْ تَشَأَوْا مَعاً عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لِكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهيبِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>

<p>Ode 7 (2). For the King of all, longing held fast the Children, Who despised as nought the base ungodly babblings of the tyrant who raged with fury insensate; and the boundless fire then gave way as they cried out to the Sovereign Lord: Blessed art Thou to the ages.</p>	<p>(أخر) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ لَمَّا تَمَسَّكَوا بِمَحَبَّةِ مَلِكِ الْكَلِّ، أَزْدَرُوا بِهِذِرٍ وَتَجْدِيفِ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْجِدِ، الَّذِي إِذِ امْتَلَأَ حَقَقًا، دَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى النَّارِ الْهَائِلَةِ فَلَمْ تُؤْذِهِمْ، فَهَتَقُوا نَحْوَ السَّيِّدِ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p>Ode 8 (1). 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. Wherefore in praise let us sing: Let all creation bless the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>8 - إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيِّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللَّاهُوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضًا مُسْتَوْدَعِ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنَسَبِّحْ مُتَرَتِّمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِتُبَارِكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا الرَّبِّ، وَلْتَزِدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8 (2). Midst the flames unburnt, the Old Covenant Children figure forth the womb of the virginal Maiden, which, remaining sealed, doth conceive beyond nature. For in working both by the same wondrous power, Grace doth wisely rouse the peoples unto praises.</p>	<p>نَسْبِحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (أخر) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ لَمَّا طُرِحُوا قَدِيمًا فِي النَّارِ، وَلَبِثُوا بغيرِ احْتِرَاقٍ، كَانُوا رَسْمًا لِمُسْتَوْدَعِ الْفَتَاةِ الَّتِي وَلَدَتْ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ وَهِيَ مَخْتُومَةٌ. فَهَذَانِ الْأَمْرَانِ قَدْ أَتَمَّتْهُمَا النِّعْمَةُ بِعَجَبٍ وَاحِدٍ، مُنْهَضَةً الشُّعُوبَ إِلَى التَّسْبِيحِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأم النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.</i> 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.</p>	<p>عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِّنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمِدْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، غَيْرَ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنَسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, God Who was born in the flesh of a Virgin.</i> When the Magi beheld the strange course of a new and uncommon star, which had but now, begun to shine brighter than all the light in the heavens, they were given a sure sign that Christ the King had been born on earth in Bethlehem for our salvation.</p>	<p>عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. إِنَّ الْمَجُوسَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا كَوْكَبًا جَدِيدًا وَغَرِيبًا، ظَاهِرًا بَعَثَةً، سَائِرًا سَيْرًا مُدْهِشًا، يَفُوقُ كَوَاكِبَ السَّمَاءِ ضِيَاءً، اسْتَدَلُّوا مِنْهُ عَلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْمَلِكِ، مَوْلُودًا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فِي بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the King Who was born in a cave.</i> When the Magi said, Where is the newborn Child and King, Whose star hath appeared in the heavens? For we are come to worship Him. Then was Herod troubled and beside himself with fury, and the enemy of God madly sought to destroy Christ.</p>	<p>عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَلِكِ الْمَوْلُودِ فِي مَغَارَةٍ. إِنَّ الْمَجُوسَ قَالُوا: أَيْنَ الصَّبِيِّ، الْمَلِكِ الْمَوْلُودِ جَدِيدًا الَّذِي ظَهَرَ نَجْمُهُ؟ فَإِنَّا إِنَّمَا أَتَيْنَا لِنَسْجُدَ لَهُ. فَهَيْرُودُسُ الْمُحَارِبُ لِلَّهِ اضْطَرَبَ، وَأَخَذَ يَزَارُ بِحِمَاقَةٍ لِقَتْلِ الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, God, Who was worshipped by the Magi.</i></p>	<p>عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْإِلَهَ الْمَسْجُودَ لَهُ مِنَ الْمَجُوسِ.</p>

<p>Herod diligently inquired what time that star had appeared, by whose guidance the Wise Men were come to Bethlehem, to worship Christ with gifts; and led back to their country by the same star, they left the wicked slayer of children behind in mockery.</p>	<p>إِنَّ هِيرُودُسَ تَحَقَّقَ مِنَ الْمَجُوسِ عَنْ زَمَانِ الْكُوكَبِ، الذِّي بِإِرْشَادِهِ اهْتَدَوْا إِلَى بَيْتِ لَحْمَ، لِيَسْجُدُوا بِالْهَدَايَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الَّذِي أُرْسَدَهُمْ، فَرَجَعُوا إِلَى بِلَادِهِمْ مُهْمِلِينَ هِيرُودُسَ قَاتِلَ الْأَطْفَالِ الرَّدِيِّ، سَاخِرِينَ بِهِ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>Today the Virgin giveth birth unto the Master in the cave.</i> Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger. O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our volition.</p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ تَلِدُ السَّيِّدَ دَاخِلِ الْمَغَارَةِ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ بَتُولٌ وَأُمَّ مَعًا، إِنَّهُ لَيَعْسُرُ عَلَيْنَا جِدًّا أَنْ نَنْظُمَ لَكَ تَسَابِيحَ لَائِقَةً بِتَوَاتُرِ، لِأَنَّ الْخَوْفَ يَجْعَلُنَا نَخْتَارُ الصَّمْتِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَيْسَرُ حَيْثُ لَا خَطَرَ فِيهِ، وَأَمَّا الشُّوقُ، فَيُؤَلِّينَا نَشَاطًا، فَاْمُنْحِنَا قُوَّةَ بِمِقْدَارِ مَيْلِنَا إِلَيْكَ.</p>
<p><i>Today the Master is born as an infant of a Virgin Mother.</i> Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger. O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our volition.</p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ يُولَدُ السَّيِّدُ كَطِفْلِ مِنَ الْأُمِّ الْعَذْرَاءِ يَا مَنْ هِيَ بَتُولٌ وَأُمَّ مَعًا، إِنَّهُ لَيَعْسُرُ عَلَيْنَا جِدًّا أَنْ نَنْظُمَ لَكَ تَسَابِيحَ لَائِقَةً بِتَوَاتُرِ، لِأَنَّ الْخَوْفَ يَجْعَلُنَا نَخْتَارُ الصَّمْتِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَيْسَرُ حَيْثُ لَا خَطَرَ فِيهِ، وَأَمَّا الشُّوقُ، فَيُؤَلِّينَا نَشَاطًا، فَاْمُنْحِنَا قُوَّةَ بِمِقْدَارِ مَيْلِنَا إِلَيْكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.</i> O thou Mother pure, we have seen the dark figures of the Word of God with the shadows that vanished; for He hath shined forth newly from thee, the shut gate. Wherefore, seeing we have been thought to be worthy of the Light of Truth, we bless thy womb as is meet.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ الْمُتَلْتِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُنْفَصِلِ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ أُمُّ الْكَلِمَةِ الظَّاهِرِ جَدِيداً مِنْكَ، أَيُّهَا الْبَابُ الْمُغْلَقُ، إِنَّنَا إِذْ نَشَاهِدُ الرُّمُوزَ الظِّلِيَّةَ الْغَامِضَةَ قَدْ جَارَتْ، نُمَجِّدُ نَوْرَ الْحَقِّ، وَنُبَارِكُ حَشَاكَ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse.</i> Having been vouchsafed God's own advent, the people that delighteth Christ hath obtained what it longed for. Now it maketh prayer for that regeneration that createth life. O immaculate Virgin, grant to us the grace to worship Christ in His glory.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمُنْفَعِدَةَ إِنَّا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْمَرَضِيَّ لِلْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ اسْتَأْهَلَ أَنْ يَنَالَ سُؤْلُهُ بِوُرُودِ الْإِلَهِ، فَهُوَ يَسْتَعِيْثُ بِكَ الْآنَ بِدُمُوعِ، أَنْ يَسْجُدَ لِمَجْدِ ظُهُورِهِ الْمُخْيِي، الَّذِي بِهِ إِعَادَةُ الْوِلَادَةِ، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتِ تُورَعِينَ النِّعْمَةَ أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ.</p>
<p>KATAVASIAE OF BOTH CANONS OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>Ode 9 (1). <i>Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.</i> 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.</p>	<p>9- (1) عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنَّنِي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةُ سَمَاءٌ وَالْبَتُولُ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمِدْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، غَيْرِ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>

<p>Ode 9 (2). <i>Magnify, O my soul, her who hath delivered us from the curse. Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger. O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our volition.</i></p>	<p>9- (2) عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمُتَقِدَّةَ إِيَانَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ بَتُولٌ وَأُمٌّ مَعًا، إِنَّهُ لَيَعْسُرُ عَلَيْنَا جِدًّا أَنْ نَنْظُمَ لَكَ تَسَابِيحَ لِائِقَةٍ بِتَوَاتُرٍ، لِأَنَّ الْخَوْفَ يَجْعَلُنَا نَخْتَارُ الصَّمْتِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَيْسَرُ حَيْثُ لَا خَطَرَ فِيهِ، وَأَمَّا الشُّوقُ، فَيُؤَلِينَا نَشَاطًا، فَاثْمَحِينَا قُوَّةً بِمِقْدَارِ مَيْلِنَا إِلَيْكَ.</p>
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THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطُوبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE THREE (The original melody**)**

<p>From the heights our Savior, Christ, * the Dayspring of the East, is come * to visit us; and we, who once * were in the shadow and the dark, * behold, now we have found the truth; * for from a holy Virgin, * the Lord hath been born today. (THRICE)</p>	<p>لَقَدْ افْتَقَدْنَا مِنَ الْعُلَى مُخَلِّصُنَا * مِنْ مَشْرِيقِ الْمَشَارِقِ * فَنَحْنُ مَنْ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظَّلَالِ * قَدْ عَثَرْنَا عَلَى الْحَقِّ * بِمَوْلِدِ الرَّبِّ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
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AINOI (PRAISES) FOR THE NATIVITY IN TONE FOUR

<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p> <p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p> <p>Verse 1. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i></p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ. سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ. 1- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p>
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<p>Be glad, O ye righteous; ye heavens, rejoice exceedingly; ye mountains, skip for joy, as Christ is born. Imitating the Cherubim, the Virgin becometh a throne, carrying in her bosom God the Word incarnate. Shepherds glorify Him that is born; Magi offer gifts unto the Master; and Angels sing praises, saying: O incomprehensible Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>إَفْرَحُوا أَيُّهَا الصِّدِّيقُونَ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ ابْتَهْجِي، وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا جِبَالِ بِمِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَالْبَتُولُ جَالِسَةٌ مُمَاتِلَةٌ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، حَامِلَةٌ فِي أَحْضَانِهَا الْإِلَهَ الْكَلِمَةَ مُتَجَسِّدًا، الرُّعَاةُ لِلْمَوْلُودِ يُمَجِّدُونَ، وَالْمَجُوسُ لِلسَّيِّدِ يُقَرِّبُونَ الْهَدَايَا، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ يُسَبِّحُونَ قَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَحْجُوبُ عَنِ الْإِدْرَاكِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. The Father was well pleased: the Word is become flesh, and the Virgin hath given birth unto God become man. A star is the herald; Magi worship; shepherds marvel; and creation doth rejoice.</i></p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. الْآبُ سَرٌّ مُرْتَضِيًا، الْكَلِمَةُ صَارَ جَسَدًا، وَالْبَتُولُ وَوَلَدَتْ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا. الْكُوكَبُ يُبَشِّرُ، وَالْمَجُوسُ يَسْجُدُونَ، وَالرُّعَاةُ يَتَعَجَّبُونَ، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ تَبْتَهِجُ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. O Virgin Theotokos, who hast given birth unto the Savior, thou hast overturned the ancient curse of Eve. For thou art become the Mother of Him that is the Good Will of the Father, and hast carried in thy bosom God the Word incarnate. This mystery cannot be searched out; we all glorify it with faith alone, crying with thee and saying: O Lord, Who art past interpretation, glory be to Thee.</i></p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْبَتُولِ، يَا مَنْ وَوَلَدَتْ الْمُخَلِّصَ، لَقَدْ نَقَضْتَ لَعْنَةَ حَوَاءَ الْقَدِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّكَ أَصْبَحْتَ أُمًّا لِمَسْرَةِ الْآبِ، حَامِلَةٌ فِي أَحْضَانِكِ الْإِلَهَ الْكَلِمَةَ مُتَجَسِّدًا، فَالسِّرُّ لَا يَخْتَمِلُ فَحْصًا، بَلْ جَمِيعُنَا نُمَجِّدُهُ بِالْإِيمَانِ فَقَطْ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَكَ وَقَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Come, let us sing hymns unto the Mother of the Savior, who after childbirth still remained a virgin. Rejoice, thou Living City of our King and God, wherein Christ hath dwelt and hath wrought salvation. Together with Gabriel we praise thee; with the shepherds we glorify thee, crying: O Theotokos, intercede with Him that was incarnate of thee, that we be saved.</i></p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. هَلِّمُوا نُسَبِّحُ أُمَّ الْمُخَلِّصِ، الَّتِي ظَهَرَتْ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضًا بَتُولًا هَاتِفِينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمَدِينَةُ الْحَيَّةُ لِلْمَلِكِ الْإِلَهِي، الَّتِي لَمَّا حَلَّ فِيهَا الْمَسِيحُ صَنَعَ خَلَاصًا، فَنَحْنُ نُسَبِّحُكَ مَعَ غَفْرَائِيلَ، وَمَعَ الرُّعَاةِ نُمَجِّدُكَ هَاتِفِينَ: تَشْفَعِي إِلَى الْمُنْجِبِ مِنْكَ لِيُخَلِّصَنَا.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICA OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST in Tone Six</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When it was time for Thy coming upon earth, the world was enrolled to be taxed for the first time; then wast Thou minded to enroll the names of them that believed in Thy Birth. For this cause was such a decree pronounced by Caesar, since Thy timeless and everlasting Kingdom was inaugurated. Wherefore we also, in the stead of tribute money, Offer the wealth of our Orthodox theology unto Thee, the God and Savior of our souls.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدَّسِ. لَمَّا حَانَ أَوَانُ حُضُورِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، حَدَثَ اكْتِتَابُ الْمَسْكُونَةِ الْأَوَّلِ. فَحِينَئِذٍ أَرْمَعْتَ أَنْ تَكْتُبَ أَسْمَاءَ الْبَشَرِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِمَوْلِدِكَ. فَقَدْ صَدَرَ ذَلِكَ الْأَمْرُ مِنْ قَيْصَرَ، إِذْ إِنَّ مَمْلَكَتَكَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ تَجَدَّدَتْ أَرْلِيئُهَا. لِذَا نَحْنُ نَقْدِّمُ مَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْجِزْيَةِ الْمَالِيَّةِ، أَعْنِي الْأَقْوَالَ اللَّاهُوتِيَّةَ، الْمُسْتَقِيمَةَ الرَّأْيِ، لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الْمُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>

In Tone Two	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Today, Christ is born of the Virgin in Bethlehem. Today the Beginningless beginneth, and the Word is made flesh. The powers of the Heavens rejoice, and the earth together with men is glad. The Magi offer their gifts, the shepherds proclaim the marvel, and we ceaselessly cry out: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الآن وكلّ أوّلٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريّن، آمين. اليومِ المسيحُ يُولَدُ في بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ مِنَ البتولِ، اليومِ الذي لا بَدْءَ لَهُ يَبْدَأُ، والكَلِمَةُ يَتَجَسَّدُ. فَوَاتُ السَّمَاءِ يَبْتَهَجُونَ، والأَرْضُ تَفْرَحُ مَعَ البَشَرِ. المَجُوسُ لِلْهِدَايَا يُعَدِّمُونَ، والرعاةُ بِالْعَجَبِ يَكْرِرُونَ. وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ فَنَهْتَفُ بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ صَارِخِينَ: المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO	
Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.
We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإلهُ، الأبُّ الصَّابِغُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسَ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإلهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الأبِّ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الأبِّ وارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الأبِّ، آمين.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهُ آبائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمين.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِنَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَلْتَمَسُ إِتْكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إلهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.	فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>Thrice</i>)	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST IN TONE FOUR	
Thy Nativity, O Christ our God, has shone to the world the light of wisdom! For by it, those who worshipped the stars were taught by a star to adore Thee, the Sun of Righteousness. And to know Thee, the Orient from on high. O Lord, Glory to Thee!	مِيلَادُكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَيْنَا قَدْ أَطْلَعَ نَوْرَ الْمَعْرِفَةِ فِي الْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ السَّاجِدِينَ لِلْكَوَاكِبِ، بِهِ تَعَلَّمُوا مِنْ الْكَوْكَبِ السُّجُودَ لَكَ يَا شَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ، وَأَنْ يَعْرِفُوا أَنَّكَ مِنْ مَشَارِقِ الْعُلُوِّ أَتَيْتَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i>	
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