

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD



Malankara Orthodox Syrian Church

DRAFT VERSION - 2022

Ministry of Liturgical Resource Development

EVENING PRAYER OF NATIVITY

† **In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, one true God;**

Glory be to Him, and may His mercy and compassion be upon us forever. *Amin.*

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, by whose glory, the heaven and earth are filled. Hosanna in the Highest!

Blessed is He, who has come and is to come in the name of the Lord; Glory be to Him in the Highest!

† **Pithaavum, puthranum, parishudha roohaayumaaya sathyeka daivathinte thirunaamathhil thanikku sthuthi.**

Nammudemel thante karunayum manogunavum ennekkum undaayirikatte. *Amin.*

Aakaashavum bhoomiyum thante sthuthikalal niranjirickunna balavaanaaya daivam thampuraan parishudhan, parishudhan, parishudhan, uyarangalil sthuthi.

Daivamaaya karthaavinte thirunaamathil vannavanum, varunnavanumaayavan vaazhthapettavanaakunnu. Uyarangalil sthuthi.

QAUMO

(Trisagion)

Holy art Thou, O God!

Holy art Thou, Almighty!

Holy art Thou, Immortal!

† Crucified for us, have mercy on us!

(Three times)

Lord, have mercy on us!

Lord, be kind and have mercy!

Lord, accept our service and our prayers!

Have mercy on us!

Glory be to Thee, O God!

Glory be to Thee, O Creator!

Glory be to Thee, O Christ the King

Who has compassion on His sinful servants...

Barekmor.

Daivame! Nee parishudhanaakunnu!

Balavane! Nee parishudhanaakunnu.

Maranamillathavane! Nee parishudhanaakunnu.

†Njangalkkuvendi kurishikkappettavane!

Njangalodu karuna cheyyename. *(Three times)*

Njangalude Karthaave!

Njangalodu karuna cheyyaname.

Njangalude Karthaave! Krupayundaa!

njangalodu karuna cheyyaname.

Njangalude Karthaave! Njangalude susrooshakalum

praarthanakalum kaikundu njangalodu karuna cheyyaname.

Daivame! Ninakku sthuthi.

Srushttave! Ninakku sthuthi.

Paapikalaaya ninte adiyarodu

Karunacheyyunna mashiha raajaave!

Ninakku sthuthi...*Barekmor.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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 debts and sins as we also have forgiven our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. † For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. *Amin.*

Swargasthanaaya njangalude pithaave! Ninte thirunaamam parishudhamaakkappedaname. Ninte raajyam varename.

Ninte thiruvishitam, swargathile polebhoomiyilumaakaname.

Njangalkku aavasyamulla appam innu njangalkku tharaname.

Njangalude kadakkaarodu njangal kshamichathupole njangalude kadangalum, paapangalum njangalodu kshemikkaname.

Pareekshayilekku njangale pravesippikkaruthe. Pinneyo dushtanil

ninum njangale rakshichukollename. Enthukondennaal

raajyavum, sakthiyum, mahathwavum ennekkum

ninakkullathaakunnu. *Amin.*

† **Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.**

May His mercy and compassion be upon us, weak and sinful, in both worlds forever and ever. *Amin.*

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho**

Balaheenarum, paapikalumaaya njangaludemel anughrahangalum karunayum randu lokangalilum ennumennekkum choriyappedumaaraaname. *Amin.*

INTRODUCTORY PRAYER

Priest: O Lord God, make us worthy to sanctify You with the holy seraphim without reservation; to bless You with the blessed cherubim without hesitation; to exalt You with the heavenly hosts above without blame; to sing praise to You unceasingly with the innocent shepherds; to worship You with the discerning wise men, and rejoice eternally in You, with Mary who bore You, now and always, forever and ever.

PSALM OF REPENTANCE (PSALM 51)

Have mercy upon me, O God, in Your loving kindness; / in the abundance of Your mercy blot out my sin.

Wash me thoroughly from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin./ For I acknowledge my fault and my sins are before me always.

Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight, / that You may be justified in Your words and vindicated in Your judgment. / For I was born in guilt and in sin did my mother conceive me.

But you take pleasure in truth and You have made known to me the secrets of Your wisdom. / Sprinkle me with Your hyssop and I shall be clean; / wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Give me the comfort of Your joy and gladness, and the bones, which have been humbled shall rejoice. / Turn away Your face from my sins and blot out all my faults.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, / and renew Your steadfast spirit within me. / Do not cast me from Your presence / and take not Your Holy Spirit from me.

But restore to me Your joy and Your salvation / and let Your glorious spirit sustain me; / that I may teach the wicked Your way / and sinners may return to You.

Deliver me from blood, O God, God of my salvation / and my tongue shall praise Your justice. / Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall sing Your praise.

Daivame! ninte krupapole ennodu karuna cheyyaname. Ninte karunayude bahuthwathin prakaram ente paapangal maayichu kalayename.

Ente anyaayathil ninum enne nannaayi kazhuki ente paapangalil ninnu enne vedippaakkaname. Enthennaal ente athikramangal njaan ariyunnu. Ente paapangal eppozhum ente nereyimirikkunnu.

Ninnodu thanne njaan paapam cheythu. Ninte thirumunpil thinmakal njaan cheythu. Ennaal ninte vachanathil nee neetheekarikkappedukayum ninte nyaayavidthikalil nee jayikkukayam cheyyum. Enthennaal, anyaayathil njaan ulbhavichu. Paapangalil ente maathaavu enne garbham dharikkukayum cheythu.

Ennaal neethiyil nee ishtappettu. Ninte njaanathinte rehasyangal enne nee ariyichu. Ninte soppaa kondu ente mel thalikkaname. Njaan vedipaakkappedum Athinaal enne venmayaakkaname. Uracha manjinekkaal njaan venmayaakum.

Ninte aanandhavum santhoshavum kondu enne thrupthiyaakkaname. Ksheenamulla ente asthikal santhoshikkum. Ente paapangalil ninnu, ninte thirumukham thirichu ente athikramangal okkeyum maayikkaname.

Daivame! vedippulla hrudhayam ennil srushstikkaname. Sthirathayulla aathmaavine ente oullil puthuthakkaname Ninte thirumunpil ninnu enne thalikkalayaruthe. Ninte vishudhaathmaavine ennil ninnu edukkayumaruthe

For you do not take pleasure in sacrifices; / by burnt offerings You are not **appeased**. / **The sacrifice of God is a humble spirit, / a heart that is contrite God will not despise.**

Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion and build up the walls of Jerusalem. / Then shall You be satisfied with sacrifices of truth and with whole burnt-offerings; / then shall they offer bullocks upon Your altar.

And to You belongs the praise, O God. Barekmoor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

The One Who – was born of the Virgin
Without breaking the bless'd Virgin's seal,
O God, have mercy on us!

The One Whom – the Magi from the east
Honored with gifts and the shepherds praised,
O God, have mercy on us!

The One Who – was born of His own will
In Bethlehem, and crawled as a child,
O God, have mercy on us!

The One Who – was born of His own will
In Bethlehem, wrapped in swaddling clothes,
O God, have mercy on us!

The One born – in the fullness of time
From the Father – and from the Virgin,
O God, have mercy on us!

Ennaalo ninte aanandhavum rakshayum enikku thirichutharaname. Mahathwamulla ninte aathmaavu enne thaangumaaraakaname. Appol njaan athikramakkaare ninte vazhi padippikkum, paapikal ninkalekku thiriyukayum cheyyum.

Ente rakshayude Daivamaaya Daivame! Rakthathil ninnu enne rakshichukollaname. Ente naavu ninte neethiye sthuthikkum. Karthaave! Ente adharangal enikku thurakkaname. Ente vaayi ninte sthuthikal paadum.

Enthennaal balikalil nee thirumanasaayilla. Homabalikalil nirappaayathumilla. Daivathinte bali thaazhmayulla aathmaavaakunnu, Daivam nurungiya hrudhayam nirasikkunnilla.

Ninte ishtathaal sehiyonodu nanma cheyyaname. Oorsleminte mathilukal paniyaname. Appol neethi balikalilum homa balikalilum nee ishtappedum. Appol ninte balipeedathinmel kaalakal baliyaayi karettum.

Daivame! Sthuthi ninakku yogyamaakunnu. Barekmoor

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

‘ENYONO

(Emo d'Khitho)

Kanyakayaam - mathavin vruthamudrak-
oonamathenye Jaatham cheytho-ne
Deva- daya cheytheedaname

Kaazhchakala-l njanikal maanicho-ne
Aattidayanmar-nathi yarpicho-ne
Deva- daya cheytheedaname

Njangalkaa-y krupayal sisuvayo-ne
Bethalahe-mil picha nadanno-ne
Deva- daya cheytheedaname

Krupayal jaa-tha guhayil amarnno-ne
Paazh thuniya-le pothiyapetone
Deva- daya cheytheedaname

Shashwathanaam -janakanil ninnu jani-chu
Kalathi-kavil daveedyayil jaa-tha
Deva- daya cheytheedaname

The One Who – drew wise men from the east
To worship His honor and glory,
O God, have mercy on us!

The One Who – gladdened those in heaven
And on the earth, the Lord of Glory,
O God, have mercy on us...*Barekmor*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Let us bow, – worship, and exalt Him
Who, by His birth, – saved us from error!
O God, have mercy on us!

Nijamakum- maanyathaye vandi-ppan
Vidwanmare aakarshicho-ne,
Deva- daya cheytheedaname

Vaazhvudayo-n maanava vaanore- than
Jananadina-thin Santhoshippi-chon
Deva- daya cheytheedaname ...*Barekmor*

†**Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Sthuthiyodu koo-ppuka narare jananal bim-
Barchanayee-nnum veendorusuthne- nam
Deva- daya cheytheedaname

PSALMS OF EVENING

[Psalm 141] Kurielaison / **Lord, I have called upon You,
/ answer me; hear and receive my words.**

Let my prayer be like incense in Your sight, / the offering
of my hands like the evening offering. / Set a guard,
Lord, before my mouth, / a guard before my lips, / that
my heart may not turn to evil words /and I may not do
deeds of wickedness.

**Let me not take salt with impious men; / let the just
man teach me and reprove me; / let not the oil of the
impious anoint my head / because my prayer was
against their evil-doing. / Their judges have been
restrained by the side of the rock, / and they have
heard how gentle are my words.**

As when a plough cleaves the earth, their bones have
been scattered at the mouth of Sheol. / I have lifted up
my eyes to You, Lord, / and in You have I put my trust; /
do not cast away my soul.

**Keep me from the hand of the proud, who have laid
snares for me; / let the wicked fall into their nets,
while I pass on.**

[Psalm 141] Kurielaison /**Kurielaison. Karthaave! njaan
ninne vilichu. Ennodu nee outharamarulicheythu. Ente
vachanangal sradthichu kelkaname**

Ente praarthana thirumunpaake dhoopam poleyum ente
kaikalile kaazhcha, vaikunnerathe kaazhchapoleyum
kaikkollaname. Ente hrudhayam dushkaaryathinu
chaayukayum njaan anyaayakriyakal pravarthikkukayum
cheyyaathiripaana ente vaayikku kaavalkkaaraneyum ente
adharangalku sookshipukaaraneyum niyamikkaname.

**Dushtamanushyarodukoodi njaan appam bhakshikku-
maaraakaruthe. Neethimaan enne padippikkukayam,
shaasikkukayum cheyyatte. Dhushtanmaarude enna
ente thalaye kozhupikkaruthe. Enthennaal ente
praarthana avarude dosham nimithamaakunnu
avarude nyaayaadhipathimaar paarayaal thadayapettu.
Impamulla ente vachanangal avar kettu**

Bhoomiye kozhu pilarnnu chitharikkunnathupole,
paathaalavaathilkkal avarude asthikal chitharikkapettu.
Karthaaave! ente kannukal ninkalekku njaan uyarthi; ninnil
sharanappettu. Ente aathmaavine thallikkalayaruthe.

**Enikkaayi kenikal marachu vachittulla prashamsa-
kkaarude kayyil ninnum enne kaathukollename. Njaan
kadannupokumpol anyaayakkaar orumichu thangalude
valayil veezhumaaraakaname.**

[Psalm 142] With my voice I cried to the Lord; / with my voice I besought the Lord and poured out my prayer before him; / I showed him my affliction, when my spirit was troubled, / but You know my path.

In the way of my walking they have laid a snare for me; / I look to the right and see none that knows me; / the way of escape has gone from me and there is none who cares for my soul. / I cried to You, Lord, and said: / You are my hope and my portion in the land of the living.

Hear my petition because I am brought very low; / deliver me from my persecutors because they are too strong for me. / Lead me forth from prison that I may give thanks to Your name; / Your just ones shall have hope when You shall reward me.

[Psalm 119, 105-112] **Your word is a lamp to my feet and light to my path; / I have sworn and am resolved to keep the judgments of Your justice. / I am greatly brought low, Lord, / give me life according to Your word; / be pleased with the words of my mouth, Lord, / and teach me Your judgments.**

My soul is ever in my hands, and I have not forgotten Your law; / sinners have laid snares for me and I have not strayed from Your commands. / I shall inherit Your testimony forever because it is dear to my heart; / I have turned my heart to do Your commands forever in truth.

[Psalm 117] **Praise the Lord, all you nations; praise him, all you peoples, / for His grace is strong over us; / truly the Lord is forever.**

And to You belongs the praise, O God. Barekmo.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

[Psalm 142] Ente shabdathil karthaavine njaan vilichu. Ente shabdathil karthaavinodu njaan apekshichu. Thirusannidhiyil ente sankadam njaan uyarthukayum, thirumunpil ente njerukkam ariyikkukayam cheythu. Ente aathaavu kundithappettirikkumpol ente ooduvazhikal nee ariyunnu

Ente nadappukalude vazhiyil avar enikkaayi kenikal marachuvachu. Njaan valathottu nokki, enne ariyunnavan illennu kandu. Sanketha-sthalam enikkillaatheyaayi. Enikkuvendi apekshikkunnavanumilla. Karthaave! Njaan ninnodu nilavilichu. Nee ente aasrayavum, jeevanullavarude deshathu ente ohariyumaakunnu, ennu njaan paranju.

Ente apeksha sradhichu kelkkaname. Enthennaal njaan ettam thaazhthappettirikkunnu. Enne peedipikkunnavaril ninnu, enne viduvikkanamme. Enthennaal avar ennekaal balamullavaraayitheernnu. Njaan ninte naamate sthuthikkendathinnu, ente aathaavine kaaraaghrahathil ninnu viduvikkaname. Nee enikkuvendi pakaram cheyyumpol, ninte neethimaanmaar enikkaayi kaathirikkum.

[Psalm 119, 105-112] **Ninte vachanam ente kaalukalkku villakkum ente ooduvazhikalaku prakaashavumaakunnu. Ninte neethiyulla vidhikal pramaanikkunnathinaayi njaan aanayittu nishchayichu. Njaan ettam ksheenichirikkunnu. Karthaave! ninte vachanaprakaaram enne jeevipikkaname. Karthaave! Ente vaayile vachanangalil nee ishtapettu ninte pramaanangal enne padippikkaname**

Ente aathaavu ellaayippoazhum, ninte kaykalil irikkunnu. Ninte nyaayapraamaanam njaan marannilla. Dushtanmaar enikkaayi kenikal vachu. Ennaalum njaan ninte kalpanakalil ninnu thettipoyilla. Njaan ninte saakshi ennekkumaayi avakaasappeduthi. Enthennaal athu ente hrudhayathinte aanandamaakunnu. Ninte kalpanakal ennekkum sathyathode cheyvaanaayittu, Njaan ente hrudhayam thirichu.

[Psalm 117] **Sakala jaathikalume! Karthaavine sthuthippin. Sakala janangalume! Avane sthuthippin Enthennaal avante krupa nammude mel balapettirikkunnu. Avan sathyamaayittum, ennekum karthaavaakunnu.**

Daivame! sthuthi ninakku yogyamaakunnu. Barekmo.

† **Shubho labo labo walrooho qadisho.**
Men'olam w'adamo l'olam olmin amin.

QOLO

(*Mshihō Ethiled*)

The Messiah was – born in Bethlehem
And the Magi came – from the east to honor Him
The wise men sought Him – and they inquired:
“Where is born this King?” - Let us bow and worship Him!

The luminous star – announced to those men:
There in Bethlehem - dwells the King who has been born
Behold this infant, – He is the True Light,
And He is the Lord, – The Lord and God Almighty!

They reached Bethlehem – and found in the cave
The King who was born, – with Mary, the God-Bearer;
The hosts of angels – were cry`ing aloud:
“Holy, holy, ho-ly is the Lord who is born!”

He lay in the cave – wrapped in swaddling clothes;
The Lord of the worlds – is fed with his mother’s milk;
The Ancient of Days – is held as a child;
O come all gentiles, let us bow and worship Him!

O, how beautiful – was the hymn sung there,
By angels and men – in the cave at Bethlehem!
Mary marveled and – Joseph stood in awe;
Christ was glorified! – Let us bow and worship Him!

A hymn of wonder – was sung on this feast,
The Nativity – of the Christ, the Son of God!
The angels cried out: – “Glory be to God,
And peace and good hope – to the sons of men on earth!”
Barekmor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Watchers and angels – along with shepherds
Sang praise to the Son – who had been born in the cave;
Let us give thanks on – His Nativity!
Let us worship Him – who set us free from error!

Staumen Kalos, Kurielaison

Misiha jaatham chaitha bethelahemil-
Prachiyilninnethi- njanikalavane maa-nippan
Rajavaay jaatham- chey thonengavo-
Ekattabhivadyam -vannu vanangin sa-shta-ngam

Jaatham cheyta nrupan -bethelehemilitha -
Bhasuramam tharam -soorikale yariyi-che-vam
Paithlivan thanne -kathirumivan thanne-
Naathanivan thanne- sarvesan daivam- tha-nne

Bethlehem guhayil -chennatha dersichu-
Paithalinodoppam -maathavam mariyam tha-nne
Avatharam cheytho-rakhilesan perkkai-
Kaadees kaadees ennarkum doothanma-re-yum

Keera thuni chutti- parapothilitha-
Paalnukarunnayyo- lokamahonnatha de-ve-san
Thala murakalil munpan- sisupol karayunnu
Bhoothala jaathikale vannu vanangin sa-shta-ngam

Ethra manoharama- bethelahem guhayil-
Eerayarum nararum- paadiya mohana san-gee-tham
Vismithayay mariyam-bhramamaarnnu yavuseph
Keerthithanay puthran- vannu vanangin sa-shta-ngam

Innal daivathinu- nandana janandinee -
Vaanava dootha ganam -vismayakara geetham- paa-di
Sthuti devanu vaanil -kshithi thannil saanthi-
Maanavan uthamamam -saranavumennulgho-shi-chu
Barekmor.

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men'olam w'adamo l'olam olmin amin.

Guhayil janichonam -suthanaay sthuti paadi
Maalakhamaro –dattidayarumeere-nma-rum
Thiruvavatharathal -viduthal nalkukayal-
Aaghosharhathayo-davane sthutiyaal va-nni-kkam

Staumen Kalos, Kurielaison

PRUMIYON

SEDRO

QOLO

(Mshihō Natreh l'Eedtokb – Tone 1)

Bless'd is He who manifested Himself as an infant!
When He came to save Adam, He lived and walked among men;
He crawled as a little child,
He who directs all of creation
The One who taught men the Word was quiet like a newborn
Praise to His humility, for He had so lowered His greatness
That He left the praises of the Cherubim, and lay
Wrapped in swaddling clothes

Barekmor... † Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit

Joseph held and cherished You. Mary_, who bore You, sang praise;
The hosts of heaven came and drew near to the earthly ones.
They saw Your honor on earth,
You, whom angels had never beheld!
They praised and glorified Your honor_ and they worshipped You
For they had seen You, their Lord, as an infant laid in a manger,
And they praised Adam's children, for they were made worthy
To see Your greatness

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Why did martyrs taste death if there was_ no Resurrection?
Why did the righteous labor if there_ was no other world?
If Resurrection was false,
Christ did not rise from among the dead
O you, departed, look at the Son_ for true is His hope
When the living voice of God calls out to all the departed ones,
The tombs will open and they will rise up and go forth
To meet their Savior

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us

Sisuva-ay swayame velhivaayi Narave-shathil jeevi-cho
Raascharya-thin sisu dhanyan Aangya-thalulakam-vazhvoen
Aadamine samrakshippan
Vannorunalil-sisupol cha-ncha-di
Vachanam-naranupadesichon Sisupol-mookatha pookunnu.
Sthuthyam-thadwinayam kroobakal than
Unnathiye nee-kaivittu mariyam Ninne pazhthuniyil chuttan
Thakka vidhathil nee-nin-sreshthaye thazhthi

Barekmor... † Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.

Yause-ppangelalhippoo Thayam-mariyam mo-dippoo
Swargee-yam sainyam thaanu Bhoovasikale pra-pichu
Eererum darsikkathoru
Nin manathe-paril da-rsi-char
Sisuva-yon nee pulkoottil Maruvee-dunnathu ka-ndare
Nin-bahumanyathaye sthuthi paadi ppadam kooppi-kahala
naadathal Nin mahatmyam darsippa
Narhatha nediya marthiyar-kkeki saubhagyam..

Men'olam w'adamo l'olam olmin amin.

Punaruthanamathillaikil Sahade-rvadhamenthinnettu
Paralo-kam nasthiyathenkil Nallo-renthinu po-raa-di
Punaruthanam kalhavenkil
Masiha mrutharee-nnezhunnetti-tti-lla.
Mruthare! nandanane nokkin Daiva-thin jeeva-raavam
Jee-van-poipoyor kelkumpol kabarukal poliyum-
swagathamavanekan Avarethidumenna doothin
Cholliya vakkin saranam-paramartham- noonam

Moriyo Rahem alain w'adarain!

'ETRO

QOLO

(Tubayk Idto – Tone 1)

O, who can speak of the wonder that occurred?_
On this day in Bethlehem
The Magi saw and were struck!_
Behold the child wrapped in cloth_
And laid down in the manger.
He is seen like a poor child,
But before Him angels quake_;
He is truly God's own Son_
Who has become incarnate...*Barekmor*

Aa-ralhavoo-varnnippan Bethalahemil
Ennulavaaya mahacharyam
Kandu budhanmar vismithara-ay
Oru paithalitha-pulkoottil
Keerathuniyil mevunnu
kazhchayilavanelhionennal
Bhramamagneyar-kkettunno-n
Manavajanmam-poodonam
Daivathanoojanivan-sathyam....*Barekmor*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

The joyous news was announced in Bethlehem_,
And it drew the Magi there;
It tread the way before them_
They took their gifts in their hands_
And they took faith in their hearts;
The Magi entered the cave
And worshipped Christ, who forgives_,
Whose light dawned in creation_
From one end to the other!

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

May dew of life which the Father had sent forth_
And sprinkled on the three youths
In the fire of Babylon_
Rain upon the departed_
In the dwellings of She`ol;
May it absolve all their sins,
For they have slept in His hope_,
And make them to inherit_
The everlasting Kingdom!

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Gho-shithamayi-suthajananam Ba-thalahemil
Aakarshicha suvisesham
Sarani budhanmar-kkelhuthaakki
kaitharil ka-nikkakalhum
Hruthil viswasavumenthi
Guhayil pookisrushtiyithil
Dharanithalathin-seemavare
Prabha veesidum - masihayam
Duritha vimochakane-kooppi

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Va-rshikatte-thathanayachi-ttababel
Theechoolayil ba-lanma-ril
Veezhthiya jeeva-ppanineera
Mruthilokatha-kulamerum
Bhavanangalil maruvunno-ril
Ninnabhayathil nidritharam
Dasanmarthan-pizha pokki
Tvakasam nal-keedenam
Saswatha susthira ra-jiyathil

GOSPEL

Pethgomo for the Gospel

Halleluyah, Halleluyah

The Lord has said to Me, "You are My Son
On this day I have begotten You" (Ps. 2:7)
Halleluyah

Halleluyah, Halleluyah

Nathan chonne nnoden thanayan nee-
Ennal ninneyulppadhippichen- (Ps. 2:7)
Halleluyah

(The Priest reads the Gospel of St. John 1:1-17)

INTERCESSORY PRAYERS - QUQLIYON

Pethgomo (Tone 1)

As a father shows mercy to His children – Halleluyah
So the Lord shows mercy to those – who fear Him

Makkalhilappan krupa chaivathu pole Haleluyyah
Bhakthanmaril Daivam krupa cheyyum

As for man his days are like grass - Halleluyah
Like the flower of the field – so he blooms. *Barekmor.*

Pullinu thullyam naranude nalkalhaho Haleluyyah
Pookunnithu vayalil poochedipole *Barekmor.*

† **Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men 'olam w'adamo l'olam olmin amin.

‘EQBO

(Mor Ephrem)

May Your Living voice awake,
From the graves to Paradise,
Your servants who slept in hope
And trusted in Your mercy.

Stoumen kalos, Kurielaison

May Your Living voice awake,
From the graves to Paradise,
Your servants who slept in hope
And trusted in Your mercy.

Stoumen kalos, Kurielaison

QOLO

(l'Maryam Yoldath Aloho)

O Savior, raise up_ the dead who ate Your Flesh
And drank Your Blood, the Chalice of Salvation
Raise them up from the_ grave without corruption
And clothe them in glory, those who wait for You
Barekmor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

The Son of the King_ who gives life to the dead
Will be carried above the clouds of beauty
The righteous who hear_ the trumpet before Him
Will be clothed in glorious garments and meet Him
Lord, have mercy upon us and help us.

Rakshakane nin gathrathe Bhakshichum nin
Vilayerum raktha kasa-panam chaithum
Mrutharayore nasam nee-kki jeevippichu
Aniyenam ninne noku-nnavaril kanthi
Barekmor.

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Mruthare jeevippippa nezhu-nnellum raja
Mukilazhakin melaghoshitha-nayeedunnu
Nayavanmar than mun kombin-nadam kettittu
Angiyani-jethirelpanayi-poyeedunnu
Moriyo Rahem alain w'adarain!

BO‘UTHO OF MOR JACOB

Sing praise, – sing Halleluyah and – Halleluyah
As the shepherds in – Bethlehem – sang praise to Him!

Behold, – He who sits on the throne – of the heavens
Is carried at the – side of the – bless' ed virgin;

The One – before whom Gabr`i`el – and angels bow
Is praised in the arms – of Joseph – and his family_

(Shublofo)

Glory to Him_ who fills – heaven with His greatness
Earth rejoices_ with peace – on His Nativity;

Glory to Him_ who glad-dened the earth by His birth,
To the Father who sent – Him, and to the Spirit!

(End of Shublofo)

Paadin paadin paadin paadin haleluiah
Aattidayanmar Bethalahemil paadiyapole

Vannikshippin vaanin theril vaazhunnone
Peridunnu kanyaka chithram! hasthathalathil;

Gabrielum vrundavumoppam vannippone
Yauseppadyanmar paanikalhil kondadunnu

(Shublofo)

Stothram! vanil mahathmyam thingidunnone!
Bhoovil janma slomoyal modam cherthone!

Janmathal dekkengum tosham varshichone!
Preshaka thatha! pavanarooaha! nithyam stothram

(End of Shublofo)

Sing praise, – sing Halleluyah and – Halleluyah
As the shepherds in – Bethlehem – sang praise to Him_!

Padin padin padin padin Haleluiah
Aattidayanmar bethalahemil paadeiya pole.

TRISAGION

(Sung in the 1st Tone)

Holy art_ Thou, O God_!

Holy art_ Thou, Almighty!

Holy art Thou, Immortal!

† Crucified for us_, have mercy on us! (x3)

Lord, have me_rcy on us_,

Lord be kind_ and have mercy,

Lord, accept o`ur service and o`ur prayers_

Have mercy on us!

Glory to_ Thee, O God_!

Glory to_ Thee, Creator!

Glory to Thee, Christ the King

Who has mercy_ upon us sinners...*Barekmor.*

Our Father, who art in heaven...

Shudhan nee Aaloho

Shudhan nee balavaane

Kroosettone mruthiheena parisudhan nee

krupa chaitheedaname (x3)

Nadha! krupa chaitheedaname

Nadha! kanival kripa cheyka

Nadha Karmavumarthanakalumettittavayal

krupa chaitheedaname

Sthothram the Devesa!

Sthrotham the srushtave!

Sthothram papikaladiyaril-

krupa chaitheedum Massiharajave!...*Barekmor.*

Swarggasthanaaya njangalude pithave....

PROTECTION PRAYER

Compline/Sutoro

QAUMO

QOLO

(Mo Rhimin – Tone 1)

I am afraid of_ my sins
That they may be – a wall, which keeps me
From the – Garden of delight
Which is – kept for all the saints
Rescue me, O Lord_, from hell
And where You will, – there, Lord, let me dwell...
Barekmor.

† Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Glory to You, Christ_ our King,
Who opens doors – to those who repent;
I am – a sinner who begs
Of You, - Giver of good things,
Gladden my heart by_ Your grace
That I may sing – as a harp to You

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us

Njananchunnen papathal
shudharakekum - moda poonkavil
veli-kotherne nadha
En pa-pam-rodhikalle;
Rekshichenne narakathi-
Nnekuka vasam-thiru hithamam sthane...
Barekmor.

†Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.
Men'olam w'adamo l'olam olmin amin.

Sthuthi yanuthapakar mumpil
Vathil thurakkum - rajavameeso!
Pathakiyam-njanarthippu
Nalvara - danathal modam
Nalkuka bhavuka dathave
Theeraname njan - ninnude kinnaramai

Moriyo Rahem alain w'adarain!

BO'UTHO OF MOR BALAI

(Tone 1)

Lord, who has mercy, even on sinners,
Have mercy on us on Your Judgement Day!

At Your door, O Lord, the afflicted knock
Answer their requests in Your compassion

Father in heaven, we do beseech You!
Accept our service; have mercy on us.

Lord of those above! Hope of those below!
Accept this service; have mercy on us

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Papam chaithoro - dardratha yullone
Anpundakaname - ninvidhi divasathil

Arthanamar vathil - muttunnu krupalo
Kanivodarthanakal - kkuthara marulaname

Vanavanam thatha - yachikkunnadiya -
ree susrooshaya ye-tardratha thonnenam.

Vanavar thanneesha-manavar than gethiye
Ee susrooshaye ye-tardratha thonnenam.

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Psalms of Sutoro | Prayer of St. Severus | Praise of the Cherubim | Nicene Creed & Quqliyons

NIGHT VIGIL OF NATIVITY

Qaumo

INTRODUCTORY PRAYER

Priest: Awaken us, Lord, from our sleep in the sloth of sin that we may praise Your watchfulness, You who watch and do not sleep; give life to our death in the sleep of death and corruption, that we may adore Your compassion, You who live and do not die; grant us in the glorious company of the angels who praise You in heaven, to praise You and bless You in holiness, because You are praised and blessed in heaven and on earth, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and always and forever. Amin.

PSALMS OF NIGHT VIGIL

[Psalm 134] *Barekmor.* **Bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord, / you who stand by night in the house of the Lord.**

Barekmor. Lift up your hands to the holy place / and bless the Lord.

May the Lord bless you from Zion, / He who made heaven and earth.

[Psalm 119, 169-176] Let my praise enter before You, Lord, / and give me life by Your Word; / let my cry enter before You, Lord, / and deliver me by Your Word.

My tongue shall pour forth Your word, / because all Your commands are just.

My lips shall speak Your praise when You have taught me Your commands; / let Your hand help me / because I have taken pleasure in Your commands.

My soul has longed for Your salvation, / and I have meditated on Your law; / let my soul live and I will praise You / and Your judgments shall help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep; / seek for Your servant / because I have not forgotten all Your commands.

[Psalm 117] **Praise the Lord, all you nations; praise Him, all you peoples, for His grace is strong over us; truly the Lord is forever.**

And to you belongs the praise O God. Barekmor

[Psalm 134] *Barekmor.* **Rathrikalangalil karthavinte bhavanatt nilkunnavarayi karthavinte sakala dasanmarumayullor ningal karthavine vazthuvin.**

Sudhasthalathekku ningalude kaikal uyart karthavine vazthuvin.

Akasavum bhumiya srushticha karthavu sehiyor ninnu ninne anugrahikkum.

[Psalm 119, 169-176] Karthave! ente sthuthi ninte mumpake prevesikk kayum, ninte vachanathal enne jeevippikkukayum cheyy name. Ente apeksha ninte mumpake pravesikkukayur ninte vachanathal enne rakshikkukayim cheyyename.

Ente naavu ninte vachanam ucharikkum. Enthennal ninte kalpanakallem neethiyodukoodiyavayakunnu.

Ninte kalpanakal enne nee padippikumpol ente adharangal ninte sthuthikal ucharikkum. Ninte kalpanakalil njan ishtappedu-nnathinal ninte kai enne sahayikkenname.

Ente aathmavu ninte rakshakkayittu kathirunnu. Ninte vedapramanam njan dhyanicu. Ente athmavu jeevichu ninne sthuthikkukayum ninte nyayavidhi enne sahayikkukayum cheyyaname.

Kaanathepoya adupole njan thettippoi. Ninte bhruthyane annueshikkaname. Enthennal ninte kalpanakalonnun njan marannilla.

[Psalm 117] **Sakala jathikalume! karthavine sthuthippin. Sakala janangalume! avane ningal sthuthippin. Enthennal avante krupa nammudemel balappettirikkunnu. Avan sathyamayittu ennekkum karthavakunnu.**

Daivame! sthuthi ninakku yogyamakunnu. Barekmor

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

‘ENYONO

(Am Krube Nbarkokh)

O Lover of man,
Along with the cherubim we will bless You;
With Seraphim – and with the angels – we praise Your Name;
O Creator, glory to You!

Wise men from the east,
Carried and brought gifts for the Son, the First-Born;
They entered and – worshipped Him in fear, – and they proclaimed:
O Creator, glory to You!

O Lover of man,
The Magi brought gifts for Your divinity;
The Church honors – this feast day of Your – Nativity;
O Creator, glory to You!

O Lord, we praise You,
The Light from the Light, the Son of the Father,
For by Your love – You were pleased, O Lord – to become man;
O Creator, glory to You!

O Lover of man,
Those men from Persia offered their gifts to You
And they cried out – in Jerusalem - and they proclaimed:
O Creator, glory to You!...*Barekmor.*

† **Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Above in heaven
And in the Church on the earth, Lord make mem'ry
Of Your servants – who've fallen asleep – trusting in You;
O Creator, glory to You!

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Manava-Valsalanel-kroobesroppe malaaka
Sa-hitham njangal, vaa-zhthum kaadeesh
Paadum pranamikkum naa-tha! sthuthithe
Nilkhila jaganirmaa-tha-ve!

Pershyan-vibudhanmar-aadyajanupahaarantalumai
Va-nnulpooki, sam-bhramasahitham
Pranamichura cheithu, naatha sthuthithe
Nilkhila jaganirmaa-tha-ve!

Manuja-priyane! nin daivathuathinu kazhchakale
Ya-vararppichu, maanikunnu
Sabha thiru jananadinam naa-tha! sthuthithe!
Nilkhila jaganirmaa-tha-ve!

Prabhayin -suprabhaye-shashwathathathan than thanaya!
An-paettu nee-narajananam
Sthuthiyarulunnengal,naa-tha! sthuthithe,
Nilkhila jaganirmaa-tha-ve!

Pershyan-vibudhanmar-kazhchakalangekkarppichu
Be-thalahemil, ghoshichevam
Manava valsalane! naatha sthuthi the
Nilkhila jaganirmaa-tha-ve!...*Barekmor.*

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Meloo- risilemil-bhoovasikalude sabhayithilum
Nin naamathil, ni-dritharadiyar
Kkarulaname smarana, Naatha! sthuthi the
Nilkhila jaganirmaa-tha-ve!

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

1ST QAUMO

EQBO

(*Ethqatal Hwaw Yalude*)

Glory to You, Lord, from every_ mouth
This day of Your Nativity!

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Lord, have mercy upon us

Lord, be kind and have mercy
Answer Lord, and have mercy

Glory be to You, O Lord

Glory be to You, O Lord
Glory be to You, our hope forever!
Barekmor.

Naatha ee ninjanmathil naalil
vaaikalil ninnellam sthothram the

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Njanggalude Karthaave!

Njanggalodu karuna cheyename.

Njanggalude Karthaave! Krupayundai
njanggalodu karuna cheyename.
Njanggalude Karthaave! Utharamarulicheythu
njanggalodu karuna cheyename.

Njanggalude Karthaave! Ninakku sthuthi.

Njanggalude Karthaave! Ninakku sthuthi!
Ennekkum njanggalude saranavume ninakku sthuthi!
Barekmor.

QOLO

(*Quqoyo – Tone 1*)

Mary told Joseph, “The pains of labor strike me
Let us depart for Bethlehem, O righteous man.

I have no bed – I have no dwelling,
For I am poor – as I walk this earth.

In the cave I give birth to the Ancient of Days;
And place the Savior of the world in a manger”
Halleluyah w’Halleluyah...*Barekmor.*

† Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

The Father spoke to the generations of old
Through the types and parables told by the prophets.
And now, again, – at the end of days
He has spoken – through His Only Son
Whom He has appointed as the Heir of all things,
And through whom the worlds were made, this same
newborn child
Halleluyah w’Halleluyah

Muttunneettin no-vennil yauseppodu chonnal
Neethinja! Bethalahemil guhayil poyee-daam

Illorupaayum -kattilumeyu-llol
kkeeyulakathil-njanasrayahee-na

Loka purathanane-guhayil prasavichayya-yyo
Jagathe rakhakane-njan pulkuttal paali-kkum
Haleluiah-ou-haleluiah...*Barekmor.*

†Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.

Men olam w’adamo l’olam ‘olmin amin.

Bhagikamai drushtantha-thil nibiyanmarmoo-lam
Poorvika thatharodai tha-than poorvam bhashi-chu.
Nammodinni-yanthima kala-thil
Valsala thanayan-vazhiyai bhashichu
Avakasiyavan than moo-lam nirmithamai lo-kam
Bethelahem guhayil jaa-tham cheithonavana-llo
Haleluiah-ou-haleluiah

ANOTHER QOLO

(*Thar Gabriel – Tone 1*)

I am not able – to speak about You, O Lord_,
For You are beyond my words!
But regarding – Your Nativity, I am in awe, Creator_,
O, You, Maker of Adam_ – who has been born in the
flesh!
While the angels – do shrink at Your flame, – O Lord
God_,
A womb of flesh contained You_ – and was not burned
by Your rays

† **Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

My mouth cannot – narrate Your magnificence_,
O, You, Living Lamb of God!
Heaven and earth – are filled by You, Lord, yet Mary's
womb carried You
She nursed You as an infant_ – yet You sustain cre-ation!
O Lord, by Your – mediation You – reconciled_
Those above with those below_, – and they offer praise
to You!

Ha!-balaheenan-njan
Nathaninne varnnippan vazhipole
Nin charitham vachana-thee-tham
Aa-da-me-nte srushtave! poonden
Nin janmathil-njan acharyam
Vanava dootha-mar-jagathee-dahakamam
Nin jwala nivaham-tha-nnil
Ka-mpam-pookumpol
Bhuauthika mudaram-themathiya-yi
Eriyayvan nin-kathirukalil-krupayal nee
Kaitharathilavalle-thaa-ngi

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

En-vadanam deenam
Daivathin pra-nathmakanam-kunjadin
Mahathmyathe kkeer-thi-ppan
Paa-rum-vaa-num nirayum ninneya
Mariyamanka-thil kondadi
Ha! manavane-yennavidham-prasavichu
Sisupol nee palul-kkundu
Ja-gathee-rakshakane!
Thavaka madhya-sathathayal shaan-thi
Nediya swargee-yanmarum-bhaumikarum
Sthuthi geetham-thava paa-du-nnu

MADROSHO

(*Ethqatal Hwaw Yalude*)

Glory to You, Lord, from every_ mouth
This day of Your Nativity!

Naatha ee nin janmathil naalil
Vaaikalil ninnellam sthothram the!

Who is able to tell the story
Of the life-giving Lord of all?
He left the heights of His majesty,
And to the feeble ones He came
O, Lord, who magnifies all / by Your great Nativity_,
Magnify my feeble mind / that I may speak of Your birth_.
Bless'ed is the Lord who being hidden
Revealed Himself through history.

Nin-sresthatha thannunnathi kai-vittu
Heenathaye swayama-rnno-naa-kum
Sar-va pranadane varnni-cheedan
Mathiyakum mruthiyullo-ne-van
Janmasree dayakane! nin janmatheyul ghoshicheedan
Eakukabalamen manatharinu nin sresthathaye sodhikka-the
Aa-rdrathaye njan ghoshichee-de-name
Drusyanadrusyan nee-dhanyan-than.

The wonder of the Son is so great
 That completely He dwelt in flesh
He dwelt in it and it contained Him,
 The Lord who is the Infinite.
 He willed to dwell in the flesh / and yet remained limitless_
 Though He dwelt in the body, / He dwelt in divinity_
On this Feast Day of Nativity
 Bless'ed is the Infinite One!

Glory to Him who lowered Himself,
 Though exalted by His nature!
While He is First-Born of the Father
 By His love, He was Mary's son!
 The Son of the Divine One / became, by name, Joseph's son_
 While He is God by nature / He became man by His will_
Worshipped and exalted is Your will;
 Bless' ed be Your nativity!

Glory to You from the beginning,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!
As I have begun in You, O Lord,
 Grant me the strength to reach the end.
 When my words come to an end / in the grave where beauty dies_
 By Your grace, O Lord our God, / have compassion upon me_
 That we may be delivered by You
 From the fi`res of Gehenna.

Behold the Bless'd Virgin_
 Mary the daughter of David,
 Standing among the crowds_
 Holding the First-Born in her arms!
 One questions Him – and one doubts Him;
 One confesses that He is God.

Behold the Bless'd Virgin_
 Mary the daughter of David,
 In her innocent love_
 Has called us today to this feast.
 Let us rejoice – and say with her
 That the fruit which she bore is God!

Who is she among us_
 Who gave birth in virginity?
 And who has ever seen_
 A virgin nursing her own son?
 See this wonder – and miracle!
 Let all those who doubt be silenced!

Aacharyam-gathram thannil-pu-thran
 Poornnathayodezhunna-lli-paa-rthan
 Sa-mpoornnathayodu gathrathil-vaa-nan
 Mathiyai maruveeda-na-gaathram
 Anyu-napreethiyodavidadhivaasam chaithan seema-theethen
 Poornnanarathua modamarumpol
 poornnadheshathuam poondone
 Va-rnnicheedan mathiyayo-ne-van
 Seematheethanavan-dha-nyan-than

Saakshal swarggeeyathayil vaa-zhumpol
 Bhaumikanayone-sthothram-the
 Swarggeeyadhyathanoojan sneha-thal
 adyajanayon maria-mee-nnum
 Daivathin sisuvakunnon perinu yauseppin sisuvayi
 Sweshthathal sakshal daivam manavajananathe kaikondu
 Nin-thiruvishtam mahaneeyam-sreshtham
 Thavakamam janman-dhanyam-than

Tha-thesatmaja parisudhalma-ve
 Aarambam muthale-sthothram-the
 Ni-nniludichen nalka balam-naa-tha
 Parinamattholam-che-nne-tthan
 Na-navidha bhangikaleyum nihanickum kuzhimadam tha-nnil
 Ea-nnude balaheenathayolum vaakkukalavasaa nicheedu-mpol
 Thee-narakathil rakshithana-yeed-dan
 Krupa chaitheedaname-kartha-ve

QOLO

(Manu Bar Manu)

Daveedin-makal kanni
 Janatha madhye ni-nnee-du-nnu
 Kaikalil mevunnunni
 Tharkkikaravane choo-zhu-nna-llo
 Paarkkunne-kan, Nerkkunna-nyan
 Saakshichanyanivan-tha-n dai-vam

Daveedin makal kanni
 Namme vilichhal sne-ha-thal-than
 Panthiyile-kkeenaalil
 Varuvin nammalkka-modi-kkam
 Avalodo-nnichul ghoshikkam
 Thath phalameesan tha-ne-nne-vam

Kanyakayai-nallaril
 Paithaline prasavi-cho-le-val
 Samgamara-hithyathil
 Sthanayavu munniyume-nnar-ka-ndu
 Albhuthavaa-rthha, vismaya vaarthha
 Vaadiganam vaai moo-dee-da-tte.

Behold, the Holy Church
Glorifies Your revelation.
She is proud of Your Name,
For You are God with Your Father.
Grant her Your peace – Grant her Your love!
Bless'd is the Father who sent You!

The glorious Isaiah
Called Christ “Warrior” and a “Wonder”
Because of the wonder
Of the birth of Christ in the flesh.
Truly He is – the Wonderful!
He is as Isaiah foretold!

The Word entered through the ear
And dwelt in the young virgin’s womb.
The Lord manifested
Bodily from the virgin’s womb.
He is ancient – and yet, a child;
Who will not be moved as He speaks?

Whose Son is this infant
The One who is born from Mary?
He is God from true God,
And He is the Light from the Light.
He is true God – and is true man!
Woe be those who would doubt Him!

Lord have mercy upon us and help us.

Thathayutham-nee daivam
Aathenal jaathikal than-na-nda-nayam
Thirusabha ni-nnudayathe
Sankeer thichabhima-nam-kolvoo
Premam-nalka, kshemam-nalka
Thal daathavam tha-than-dhanyan

Mahethatma-vesaaya
Vikramiyennanee-masi-ha-ye
Vismayaja-nmathala-
Ngalbutha mennum Ha-ko-ndda-di
Avano-veeran, vismaya-nee-yan
Esayayulkho-shi-cho-nam

Doothavaran-masihaye
Udayonennahva-nam-chaitu
Ellallo-doothanmar
Kkudayonangane-manu-jo-lbhoo-than
Avano-daivam, daivollbhoo-than
Athinal gabriye-lin-nathan.

Kathathelu-dool pooki
Balika thannil va-chanam-vaanu
Udarathee-nnipparil
Kayekamayijja-tham-chai-thu
Sisuvo-vrudhan-paramacharyam
Ekkatha sambhrama mar-kke-keeda.

Aarivanar-than soonu
Mariyamil samjaa-than-chei-thon
Sathyamayan-daivathee
Nnudhyam chaithoru dai-vam-thanne
Dyovil-daivam, mannil-marthyam,
Sandehippon shaa-paa-rhan-than...

Moriyo Rahem alain w'adarain!

BO'UTHO of MOR JACOB

(Tone 1)

Sing praise, – sing Halleluyah and – Halleluyah
As the shepherds in – Bethlehem – sang praise to Him!

The young – virgin was giving milk – to Him as an
Infant, He who sends – rain and dew – upon the earth!

If you – have a soul full of faith, – observe with your
Mind that – truly He – is above – and is below.

(Shublofo)

Paadin paadin paadin paadin Haleluiah
Aattidayanmar bethelahemil paadiya pole

Paithalinennonam balika paalekeedumpol
Daanam cheithan beejangalkai neerum manjum

Viswasathinnalmavaal nee bodhikkenam
Melum keezhum sampoornam vaazhunnundeesan.

(Shublofo)

O speak and speak_, O you, who speak the Word of Life
Even if they_ do not listen, be not silent!

Peace be to you_, ship, who carried the treasure of
The Father and_ from whom the Son manifested!

(End of Shublofo)

Sing praise, – sing Halleluyah and – Halleluyah
As the shepherds in – Bethlehem – sang praise to Him!

Kelvikkar kettillennalum kettennalum
Jeevan than chol chollunnone chollu chollu

Nairmmallyathodanpum nirayunno! shaanthy
Thathan than nikshepam perum nauke shaanthy

Nirmalamakum manikyathin muthee shaanthy
Ninnil jaatham daivasuthan chaithathinal shaanthy

(End of Shublofo)

Paadin paadin paadin paadin Halleluia
Aattidayanmar bethelahemil paadiyapole.

PRAISE OF THE CHERUBIM

Prayed at the conclusion of the 1st and 2nd Watches of Lilyo

2ND QAUMO

EQBO

(Abo Kthab Hwo – Tone 1)

Bless' ed is Mary who bore
Christ, the Savior of the world!

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Lord, have mercy upon us

Lord, be kind and have mercy
Answer Lord, and have mercy

Glory be to You, O Lord

Glory be to You, O Lord
Glory be to You, our hope forever!
Barekmor.

Jagathee rakshaka masihaaye
Pettolam mariyam dhanya

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Njungalude Karthaave!

Njungalodu karuna cheyename.

Njungalude Karthaave! Krupayundai
njungalodu karuna cheyename.
Njungalude Karthaave! Utharamarulicheythu
njungalodu karuna cheyename.

Njungalude Karthaave! Ninakku sthuthi.

Njungalude Karthaave! Ninakku sthuthi!
Ennekkum njungalude saranavume ninakku sthuthi!
Barekmor.

QOLO

(Sohdaw Atun – Tone 1)

Mary carried Him
While He was seated at the right – of God the Father!
He dwelt in the womb
While He was seated in Glory – upon the chariot!
O, what wonder
That God became man in order to redeem Adam's race...
Barekmor.

Onpathumasam-mariamenth
Janakesan-than, valamai vaa-zh vo-ne
Therilamarannon-vaanudarathil
Thejodhaari, paazhthunikal chu-tti
Na-ranai daivam
sutha sanchayamothaadamine
Samra-kshippanaacharyam...*Barekmor.*

† **Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

The Virgin bore Him,
The One who bears all creation – and she spoke to Him:
“I am bless`ed, for
I have been made worthy to be – the Mother of God
Who, by His will,
Lowered Himself and took on our flesh to give life to us!”

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Eanthimariyam-sarvambharane
Ulgho-shichhal-spudamavano-de-vam
Unnatha soono-naravamsathhe
Sam rakshi-ppan, hithamodutha-na-thi
Me-yyarnnone!
Nikiladhee satmajanee! nin
Maatha-vaakum-nja-n dhanya

ANOTHER QOLO

(Ba'rubto Brishith – Tone 1)

The watchers from above
And the choirs of angels
Came down with shouts of praise
They came to see their Lord
Wrapped up in swaddling clothes
And they honored His birth
Halleluyah w' Halleluyah – for He lowered Himself...
Barekmor.

Adhinaathan-janiyarntu-
Paazthuniya-lavruthanayi
Paarthhappol-vaanavaram-
Eerayarum-dhootharude
Dhyuhamathum-vannethi-
Kaahala naa-dhathode
Haleluiya-Uh-Haleluiya-Thazhama vari-chhon
dhanyan...*Barekmor.*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

The angel had announced
Great joy to the shepherds:
“Depart for Bethlehem
Behold the Messiah
Who, from David's daughter,
Manifested Himself,”
Halleluyah w'Halleluyah – “to save all creation!”

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

The angel had announced
Great joy to the shepherds:
“Depart for Bethlehem
Behold the Messiah
Who, from David's daughter,
Manifested Himself,”
Halleluyah w'Halleluyah – “to save all creation!”

MADROSHO

(Abo Kthab Hwo – Tone 1)

Bless`ed is Mary who bore
Christ, the Savior of the world!

Jagathee rakshaka masihaaye
Pettolam mariyam dhanya.

The Son in His radiance – descended to cre-ation;
He manifested – Himself in the flesh
Without dazzling the seers – that he might walk among them.

Kathireedum kathironee Lokam darsippanethhi-
Prekshaka lokathhie- Nnakshikal manchaivaan
Nararoopathil sasneham Chaithanudayam lokathil

The great Image of glory – was seen in mankind's likeness
To make man partake – in His great glory;
He is the image of God – and, yet, the image of man!

Mahimavin mahitham roopam Mahimavee maanushanekan
Maanushavesbathil Velivayi mannil
Poornnam thathesanu thullyan Poornnam nammalkum thullyan

The Son of the Almighty – was sent from above to us
To make those on earth – ascend to the heights
And to bring humanity – into communion with God.

Swarggeyasuthan prekshithanai Melinnum bhoolokathil
Unnatha swarggathil Bhaumikareyetti
Daiveekamam bandavameki Daivathe preenippikkan

Seraphim cover themselves – from the brightness of His light.

With a holy voice – His mother whispered;

Mary, daughter of the poor, – cherished Him with lullabies.

The Lord carries the heavens; – They are held by His gesture;

He controls seasons – and the course of time,

Yet He crawls in Bethlehem, – which His birth has enlightened!

Erithee jwalayileriyaivan Srauppenmar vadanam moodi

Nirmala nadatha Lare keerthikku

Nnavane sisupole saadhu sthree Tharattithalolichu.

Grahayuthathheyangyathhal Kalavasthithiyulavam ma-
ttaalbhutha vegathhil Payicheedunnon.

Neenthi sisupol swakajaniyal Sreeyarnnoru bethalahemil.

QOLO

(*Hdaw 'Amme*)

O come forth, all peoples and all nations,
And sing praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

Exalt Him! Exalt Him on this great feast
And sing praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

The watchers flew down from the heights above
And sang praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

The heaven of heavens glorified Him
And sang praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

The gentiles turned back from error and death
And sang praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

The Good News was announced to the shepherds;
They sang praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

Those above and below cried out to Him
And sang praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

On the day of the Lord' Naṭivity
They sang in Bethlehem: "Behold the joy!"

Behold, all creation is saved by Christ
And sang praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

The watchers from above came down in choirs
And sang praise for the Son's Naṭivity!

The Magi, with their gifts, and the shepherds
Sang praises for the Son's Naṭivity!

The faithful children of the Holy Church
Sang praises for the Son's Naṭivity!

Have mercy on us, O Wonderful Child!
We praise the day of Your Naṭivity!

May glory and praise be to the glorious
And adorable Trinity always!

Lord have mercy upon us and help us.

Samrakshitha-jaathikale! varuveen paadin
Thanayan than janananthil-sthothram paadin

Thaadippin-thaadippin-karaminnalil
Thanayan than-janananthil-sthothram paadin

Thanupara-nnerenmar-Bethalahemil
Thanayan than -janananthil-sthothram paadi

Sworgonnathu-Swarggamavanneki sthothram
Thanayanthan janananthil sthothram paddy

Aapatham vittaparanmar-thirike vannu
Thanayan than-janananthil-sthothram paadi

Suvisesha-grahanatha-lajapalanmar
Thanayan than-janananthil-sthothram paadi

Venavarum manmayarum ghoshchaathi
Thanayan than janananthil sthothram paadi

Avarametha-premadathil-bethalahemil
Ee janana-perunalil-sthuthi paadunnu

Misihayal-rakshitharam-srishitikalellam
Thanayan than-janananthil-sthothram paadi

Vyomatthi-neerayairthan-vyuham thananu
Thanayan than-janananthil-sthothram paadi

Kazchakalo-thidayanmar-vidvanmarum
Thanayan than-janananthil-sthothram paddy

Vishwasikale! sabhathan-suthare! ningal
Thanayan than-janananthil-sthothram paadin.

Vismayakara-sisuve! nin-navatharathe
Vazhthidume-nivahathil-krupachayyenum.

Mahimayezhum-vandyamatham-thrithvathinnu
Anavaratham-suthuthi sakalam-chermedatte.

BO'UTHO of MOR EPHREM

(Tone 1)

Son, Who freed us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon us all!
Christ, who saved us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon our souls!

By His grace, God descended
And dwelt in the virgin's womb;
Her womb endured the power
Which makes the mountains tremble!

What wonder, that the manger
Endured the Creator's pow'r,
And the lion's cub dwelt there,
And the virgin bore the Lord!

Son, Who freed us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon us all!
Christ, who saved us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon our souls!

Janmathal viduthal thanna
Nandanane kripachey Nadha
Janmathal Rekshichuonam
Masiha! Karunyam cheyka

Aardrathayal daivam thanu
Baalika than udare vaanu
adrikalum Than aangyathal
Boothalavum Virakollunnu.

Kalpanayalavane yettu
Manushi than Balahinangam
Engane yanathyascharyam
Srishttave pulkkoodettu.

Enganeaa Pulkoodettu
Simhathin shishuvin shakthi
Enganeyya vishwambharane
kanyakayaam pennkunjenti

Janmathal viduthal thanna
Nandanane kripachey Nadha
Janmathal Rekshichuonam
Masiha! Karunysm cheyka .

PRAISE OF THE CHERUBIM

Prayed at the conclusion of the 1st and 2nd Watches of Lilyo

3RD QAUMO

EQBO

(Abo Kthab Hwo – Tone 1)

Give rest to our departed – in Your glor'ious abodes;
Lord, give rest to them – and mercy to us
While You forgive and blot out –
the faults of us and of them

Karthaave! nalkaswasam Nin salbhavanangalkullil
Vaangippoyorkkay Krupayee njangalkkum
Adiyaarkkumavarkkum pattum
Kuttangale mattidenam

QOLO

(Bkhul Medem Ethbaqith – Tone 1)

Grant rest, O Lord, unto them

Our fathers and our brethren – have departed from this life
‘til resurrection comes for those who sleep.

Give rest, O Lord, to their souls in abodes of light;
May their bones quicken on the day of their mem’ry.

When your command raises up
All the children of Adam,

May they be clothed with glory, - enter the bridal chamber
And offer praises to You, their Savior...*Barekmor*.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Bless’ed are the dead for whom – the living make off e’ rings
For their mem’ries are written in heaven.

As Moses wrote the tribes’ names on tablets of stone
That they might have eternal mem’ry before God,

Lord, on the Host full of life

Record the names of Your dead

That they may be remembered – in the Church and in heaven,
And when the Lord comes they rejoice with him.

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us

Karthave! nalkashwasam

Uthanathin nalolam - thalkkalikamamijeevan

Vitta pithakkalkkum - Bhatrujanangalkkum

Kanthiyezhunnarakalkkullil

Nalkeedaswasam

Avareyorkkum Nal Kabar-

llasthikalariyenam

Nin kalpana manmayarama-

dhamyarkurirekidumpol

Kanthyaniinjittavar ninno-doppam manavarayil pooki

Uyirekum ninne - sthothram cheyyenam...*Barekmor*.

† **Shubho labo labo walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w’adamo l’olam ‘olmin amin.

Aarkkai kazhchakalivideyana-ykunno Bhagyamavanettam

Mel swargathilava-nnormayathundakum.

Gothrapperukalormmayikkai

Karthavin munpil

Kanman kallukalil moosa

Kothiyathorkkumpol

Ningal than mruthar perukale

Orkkanum, Palliyilivide

Ezhuthanum mel swargathil-masihathan varavil thanno-
davar modippanum - cherpipin pristhayil

Moriyo Rahem alain w’adarain!

BO‘UTHO of MOR BALAI

(Tone 1)

Renew Your creatures by the res’rrection,
Your worshippers who have slept in Your hope.

Give rest and pardon to the dead, O Lord,
Who sleep in hope and await Your coming.

Lord, with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob,
Make Your servants rest, those who sleep in hope.

(Shublofo)

Their bodies and souls – shall cry together:
“Bless’d is He who will come and raise the dead.”

Karuna niranjavane - punaruthanathil
Ninnude srushtiye nee - puthuthakkeedename

Ninnil saranathaal nidrayilayi ninte
Varavinu kaatheedum mrutharil kaniyename.

Avarabrahathinteyu-misahakkudayum
Yacobennudeyum-madiyil paarkkaname.

(Shublofo)

Vannavanam varuvonum mrutharthannuyirum
Suthanenu sareerathmakal paadaname.



† Halleluyah, Halleluyah, Halleluyah!
Glory to You, O God! *(Repeat three times)*

Be compassionate towards us, in Your mercy, / O God of compassion. / In our sacrifices and our prayers, / we make memory of our fathers / who taught us while they were alive, / to be children of God; / O Son of God, / raise them up in the heavenly kingdom / with the just and the righteous / in the world, which does not pass away.



† Halleluyah, Halleluyah, Halleluyah!
Daivame! Ninakku sthuthi *(Repeat three times)*

Karunayulla daivame! ninte karunayal njangalodu karuna cheyename. Naam daivathinte makkalaitheeruvan, jeevichiru- nnappol namme padippichavaraya nammude pithakkanmare, Kurbanakalilum prarthanakalilum naam orkkanam. Azhivillatha lokamaya swargarajyathil neethimanmarodum punyavanmarodum koode daivaputhran aware aswasippikkum. Karthave! krupa cheithu sahayikkenname.

ST. LUKE 1:46-55

(“The Magnificat”)

Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior / because He has looked upon the lowliness of His handmaid; / for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Because He who is mighty has done great things for me and holy is His name. / And His mercy is from generation to generation on those who fear Him.

He has won victory with His arm, He has scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart. / He has put down the mighty from their thrones and has exalted the lowly.

He has filled the hungry with good things and the rich He has sent away empty. / He has given help to Israel, His servant, mindful of His mercy, / even as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed, forever.”
Barekmoor.

Mariam paranjathenthennal, ente dehi karthavine pukazhthunnu. Ente athmavu enne jeevippikkunnavanaya daivathil santhoshichu. Enthennal avan thante dasiyude thaazhchaye nokkikkandirikkunnu. Kandalum ithu muthal sakala vamsangalum enikku bhagyam tharum.

Enthennal sakhthimaanum thante naamam parisudhavum aayirikkunnavan valiya karyangal enkal pravarthichirikkunnu. Avante karuna avane bhayappedu- nnavarude mel thalamurakalayum vamsangalayum undakunnu.

Avan thante bhujam kondu jayamundakki: thangalude hrudayavicharathil ahankarikalayavare chinnichu; avan balavanmare simhasanangalil ninnu marichidukayum, thaazhmayullavare uyarthukayum cheithu.

Avan visappullavare nanmakal kondu sampoorna- rakkukayum, sampannanmare vyarthamaayi ayayakkukayum cheythu, Avan thante dasanaya israyeline sahayikkukayum nammude pithakkanmaraya abrahaminodum avante santhathiyodum samsaricha prakaram ennekkum thante karunaye orkkukayum cheythu.
Barekmoor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

MAWRBO

(Tubayk Maryam Bath Dawid)

Bless`ed – are you, Mary, daughter of David,
Who were counted worthy to bear our God,
And He – took flesh from you to save Adam's race!

Bless`ed – are you, Mother of God, on whose feast
The Church, with all her children, rejoices
And sings – praise to the Lord who magnified you!

Prophets, – holy apostles, bless`ed martyrs,
Just men, priests, and all you saints, pray to Christ
That He - may have mercy on all, by your prayers.

O Christ, – King of Glory, give rest by Your grace,
And make mem'ry of all the departed
Who ate – Your Flesh and Blood and slept in Your hope.

Let us – praise the Father, and worship the Son,
And offer thanks to the Holy Spirit,
One God; – to Him belongs glory, now and forever!

[Psalm 133] **How good and fair it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.**

Like the oil which descends upon the head and upon the beard, / even the beard of Aaron, and descends to the hem of his robe, / like the dew of Hermon, which descends on the mountain of Zion.

Because there the Lord promised a blessing and life forevermore.

And to You belongs the praise, O God. Barekmor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Ha! nin bhagyam davidin - makal mariyame!
Daivam ninnil ninnu sareeram poondi-
ttada-myareyadimayozhi-chellam-veendu

Nee-bi sleehanmar sahadenmar-neethinjanmar
Aacharyanmar - leviyarayore!
Praarthi-ppin masiha krupa cheyvan nja-ngademel!

Nin gathram Bhakshichum nin - raktham panam-
Cheythum saranathal - mrutharayorkkaswa-
Satho-dormmayyumalivodulua - vakken naatha.

Malakhanatha! ninnude matha thanum
Parisudhanmarumanaykkum prarthanayal
Susru-shakal kaikondarul cheyvenam;

[Psalm 133] **Sahodaranmar orumichu vasikkunnathu, ethr£ nanmayum, ethra saundayavumakunnu.**

Athu aharonte thalayinmelum, avante ankiyude
nenchinmel veenu kidakkunna thaadiyaaya avante
thaadiyinmelum, olikkunna thailam poleyum, sehiyon
malamel pozhiyunna hermmon manju poleyum aakunnu.

Enthennal avide karthavu ennekkum anugrahatheyun jeevaneyum kalpichu.

Daivame! sthuthi ninakkr yogyamakunnu. Barekmor.

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

'ENYONO

Let us make memory of Mary and may she help us by her prayers.

Let us make memory of the just and may they help us by their prayers.

Prophets, apostles, and martyrs, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Daivamathavinu ormmayum, avalude praarthanaya namukku sahayangalum undakatte.

Neethimanmarkku ormmayum, avarude prarthanaya namukku sahayangalum undakatte.

Deerkadarsimarudeyum, sleehanmarudeyum, sahade nmaru-deyum prarthana namukku kottayayirikatte.

Make us worthy, Lord, of the harbour of Your martyrs
and of the dwelling of your friends.

**Compassionate and full of mercy, on the day of Your
judgment, have mercy on us.**

Blessed is He who does not keep His mercy from the
sinner who calls upon Him. *Barekmor.*

**† Glory be to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Make
a good memory, Lord, of the children of the Faithful
Church.**

*Unto the ages of ages and forevermore. And let them stand
at Your right hand on the day when Your Majesty appears.*

ALTERNATE 'ENYONO

**At all times and at all seasons, virgin Mother of God, /
may your prayer be a stronghold for us.**

By the prayers of Your saints, / keep from us the evil one
who at all times lays snares for us.

**Jesus, our Lord and our God, / may Your Cross be a
stronghold for us, and may we be protected beneath
it.**

Jesus, Word of God, / guard the living by Your Cross,
and pardon the dead in Your mercy.

**On all the days of our life, / let us thank and worship
and praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.**

Our God, full of mercy, on the great day when You
come, / raise us up at Your right hand.

**You who have made us worthy to sing praise to You at
this time, / make us worthy to inherit Your kingdom.**

May Your mercy be upon us, Lord, / Lord of our death
and our life; / have mercy on our souls.

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us.

Karthave! ninte sahadenmarude thuramukathinum
ninte snehithanmarude koodarangalkkum njangale
yogyarakkenname.

**Dayayullavanum, karuna niranjirikkunnavanu-
mayullove! ninte nyayavisthara divasathil njangalodu
karuna cheyyename**

Thanne vilikkunna papikalil ninnu thante karunaye
virodhikka-thavan vaazhthappettavanakunnu. *Barekmor.*

**† Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho - Karthave!
viswasamulla sabhayude makkalku nalla
ormayundakkenname.**

*Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin... Ninte sreshatha
udikkunna divasathil avar ninte valathu bhagathu
nilkkumarakaname.*

**Kanyakayaya daivamathave! ella kalathum ella nerathum ninte
prarthana njangalkku kottayayirkkaname.**

Karthave! ella naazhikayilum njangalkkai kenikal vaykkunna
dushtane, ninte parisudhanmarude prarthanayal njangalil ninnu
mayichu kalayaname.

**Njungalude karthavaya yesumasaha! ninte sleeba
njangalkku kottayayirikkukayum, athinakathu njangal
maraykappedukayum cheyyename.**

Vachanamaya yesu thampurane! jeevanodirikku- nnavare ninte
sleebayal kathukollukayum, marichupo- yavare ninte karunayal
punyappeduthukayum cheyyename.

**Naam jeevanodirikkunna nal okkeyum, ellaipozhum
pithavineyum, puthraneyum, visudha roohayeyum sthuthichu
vandichu mahathwappeduthanam.**

Ettavum karunayullavanaya njungalude daivame! nee
ezhunnellunna ninte ah valiya divasathil ninte valathu bhagathu
njangale niruthename.

**Ee samayathu ninakku sthuthi paduvan njangale nee
yogyarakkiyirikkakundu ninte rajyam anubhavippanu njangale
yogyarakkenname.**

**Njungalude maranathinteyum jeevanteyu naadhanaya
karthaave! ninte krupa njangaludemel unda njangaleyum
njangalude marichupoyavarudeyum atmakk linnel karuna
cheyyename.**

Karthave! krupa cheytb sahayikkenname.

PSALMS OF NIGHT VIGIL

[Psalm 148] [Psalm 149] [Psalm 150] [Psalm 117]

INTERCESSION OF THE MOTHER OF GOD INTERCESSION OF THE SAINTS INTERCESSION FOR THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED

Lord, have mercy upon us
By Your mother's and saints' pray'rs!

May the angel who brought peace
And announced to the virgin
Come and say to us that God
Is reconciled with us all!

May the angel who strengthened
The martyrs in the battle
Come and strengthen us against
The evil one and his pow'rs!

May the angel who sprinkled
Dew on the three holy youths
Sprinkle the dew of mercy
On the bones of all the dead!

Come, brethren, and offer praise
To the Holy Trinity
In mem'ry of the virgin,
The saints, and the departed.

Lord, have mercy upon us
By Your mother's and saints' pray'rs;
Forgive all our offenses
And absolve our departed!

Njanghal than karthave neekarunnyam
chei njanghal mel
Ninmathavum kadeeshanmarum
cheyyum yachippal.

Mariyaminnayi shlommo
vannariyichora malagkha
Deivam yojippayennayi
vannaringhekeedenam.

Pani neer hananiyadyar mel
veezhthiyora malagkha than
Mruthar thannasthi koottathil
krupayam neer veezhtheccdenam

Njanghal than karthave neekarunnyam
chei njanghal mel
Ninmathavum kadeesha
nmarum cheyyum yachippal.

HYMN OF THE ANGELS

CONCLUDING PRAYER

O Lord Jesus Christ, do not close the door of Your mercy in our faces. We confess that we are sinners, have mercy upon us. / O Lord, Your love made You descend to us from Your place, / that, by Your death, our death might be abolished. / Have mercy upon us. Amin.

Moronesumisiha! ninte karunayude vathil njangalude mukhangalil nee adaykaruthe. Karthave! njangal papikalakunnuvennu njangal ettu parayunnu. Njangalude mel anugraham cheyvename. Karthave! ninte maranathal njangalude maranam mayappeduvanayittu ninte sneham ninte sthanathu ninnu njangalude pakkal ninne irakki. Njangalude mel anugraham cheyvename

THE ORDER OF THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD

PROCESSION

(*Lathumo d'Haymonutho – Tone 1*)

The Virgin has borne the Word,
The Wonderful, Who is
The Mediator – between God and man!

What wonder, to behold Him,
God who is clothed in flame,
Incarnate in flesh – for our salvation!

What wonder, that for nine months
He remained in the womb
Yet came forth without – breaking the Virgin's seal!

What wonder, that He was seen
In the world and endured
The passion and death – for the sake of us!

What wonder, that for three days
He remained in the tomb
Then resurrected – and ascended up!

The Son born of the Father
From before all ages
Was born of Mary – at the end of days!

Christ the Son, of one nature,
The Only Begotten,
Came as He was pleased – for our salvation!

Christ, the Son of the Father
And the Son of Mary
Without division – is the First and Last!...*Barekmor.*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Come tell me, Bless'ed Mary,
With how much honor did
You receive the One – who fills both the worlds?

“Through the ear He entered me,
Which I did not perceive;
Without moving me - He dwelt in my womb!

I knelt and gave birth to Him
Who is from before time,
'Am-Halleluyah – and who saved the world!”

Eesanume-marthyammarkum
Madyamana-kum vachanesan
Thanneppettaal kanyakaya-cha-ryam

Jwalayani-njon thanuve-nthi
Njangale samrakshipaanai
Manava rupam poondan-aacha-ryam

Onpathuma-sam chenna-ppol
Jananee-mudrakkethum kedenye
Veliyil vannan-aacha-ryam

Muppathuval-saramipaa-ril
Vanengal-kaye pade-ttu
Manasaa maranam pundana-cha-ryam

Moonnudinam-kabaril me-vee-
ttudhithanai swargaroham
Halleluia chaithanacharyam

Daveedin geetham-pole
Kalatheetham-thathanil-ni-
nnulavayonam suthanam ma-siha-ye

Thiruvulla-tthal daveedin
Nandhananai- vimalathayo-lum
Kanyaka kalathekavil pra-savi-chu.

Namude rashakaaye va-nnoen
Meshehayam-nathan noo-nam
Eaka prakrithe eaken sutha-ne-kan

Thathanum-mariyamenum
Eaka suthan-purvajan-nthyan
Melorunalum bhedom ku-da-thon

Bhavavumma-lum randun-ndeu-
nnothedu-nnon shapa-rhen
Halleluia narakamavan-ne-dum.....*Barekmor.*

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Bhagayavathi-Eannodu chol-ka
Eavannama-daravode-ttu
Parum vanum-nerayunno-ne-nee

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

The myst'ries, the parables
And the types were fulfilled
And were completed – through the bless'd Virgin!

The Virgin, the young maiden
Has conceived without man
And given birth to – the Ancient of Days!

The dove has raised the Eagle;
The ewe bore the Lamb Who
By His sacrifice – redeemed us from sin!

Bless'ed is the Son of God,
Born of David's daughter,
'Am-Halleluyah – who saved cre-ation!

Kathatheludolevaye-re
Nechalama-yudareva-nan
Thiruhethamai than balammena-tha-ngi.

Muttin-mel njan nilakon-du
lokapurathanneppetten
Halleluia raskhechan-lokam

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Pravachanamam-drushtanhangal
Upamakalum-sarthakamayee
Nripadaveedin makalam ma-ri-ya-mil

Purusha ba-ndum theenda-the
Poorvekane-kanyakapettu
Garudesharane-prakkilitha-n po-tti

Nijabaleya- papam nee-kki
Pazhubaleeye-nnulakine vie-nto
Rajapothathe pennatum-pe-ttu

Thathanil-ninnagathanaye
Daveedin-suthayil ja-tham
Cheythulakthe rakshichon dhanyan

PAULINE EPISTLE

Hebrews 1:1-12

I have heard Paul,
The Bless'ed Apostle, say:
“If any man or angel
Teaches a gospel to you,
Other than what we had preached
Let him be cut off – from the Church.”
Behold how perverse doctrines
Are springing forth from all sides!
Bless'ed is he who begins
And ends in the Lord's teachings.

Paulose sleeha–
Dhanyan cholketten ithevam:
Ningale njangal ariyichathinethiraay
Veroruvan vannariyi- chaal
Vaanavanengiluma doothan
Thaanelkum sabhayin shaapam.
Palatharam upadesangalaho
Paaril mulachu parak- kunnu
Daivathin upadesamtho–
Tta-vasanippe-ppon dhanyan.

GOSPEL

Pethgomo for the Gospel

Halleluyah – Halleluyah
The Lord has said to Me You are My Son
On this day I have begotten You_ (Ps. 2:7)
Halleluyah

Halleluyah – Halleluyah
Nathan chonnennodan thaneyan
Nee-ennal ninneyulppadippichen (Ps. 2:7)
Halleluyah

(The Priest reads the Gospel of St. Luke 2: 1-20)

**At this time the fire is lit and all present sing the Hymn of the Angels while processing around the fire three times.*

(Syriac)

Teshbuhto l'Aloho bamrawme
w'al ar'o
Shlomo w'sabro tobo labnay nosho

(English)

Glory be to God in the highest,
And on earth
Peace and good hope for the sons of mankind!

(Malayalam)

Ulavaka! suthuthi daiva-thinuvani-1
Dharaniyathil santhi
Nalloru saranum nara lo-kar-ku

MA'NITHO

(Simplified Malankara Melody/Bethlehem Vazhi Pokumbol)

As I passed by Bethlehem,
I beheld a young maiden;
She held a child and bore milk,
Yet remained as a virgin!
She is mother and virgin
And is indeed full of grace.
Great wonder came upon me.
A voice told me to remain,
And I listened to the sounds,
The lullabies of Mary,
As she was singing praises
To her own belov'ed Son

Come, Isaiah, and see her,
For in her the prophecies,
The types, and the myst'eries
Of the Son have been fulfilled!
Behold how Emmanuel
Dwells in her and nurses milk!
Behold Him and sing praises,
Rejoicing with the prophets,
For our Lord has descended
Perfecting the parables!

Bethalahem vazhi pokumpol
Njanoru penmaniye kandu
Kanyakayavalo sthanyavathi
Enthunnavaloru paithalene
Kanyakayanaval mathava-
nisa krupavarasampurnna-
manasadhiratha nalkikko-
ntothi mahatbhutha mennodai
Valtsalanethalolikkum
Davidathmaja mariyamin
Sneha manoharamam nadam
Nukaram thellida kazhiyunpol
Sunu rahasya paramparayal
Rupeekrithayam kanyakaye
Kanmanesaya nibeyea!
Aagathanavuka samodam
Kanka kidakkunna manuveil
Aapenkodiyude thirumadiyil
Sthanyamavan panam cheiyu-
nnalthbuthamoru paithalene.
Avane vannu nerikshiche-
ttamodathotu vazhthiduka.
Ninnodu chernnanandhepaan
Darsakare chey kahvanam.
Avanagathnayi neravetti
Darsakaruda drishtanthangal

MADROSHO

(Ho Qtil Hu b'Mesreyn)

This day, Christ our Lord, – resembles You,
Which has been passed down – through all ages.
Bless'd is Your first birth – and, Lord, therefore
This day of Your feast – is below'ed!

Whenever Your feast – visits us, Lord,
By your compassion, - visit us all.
It is evident - humanity
Has need of the day – which speaks of You.

When the nights are long – in December,
This day without end – has dawned for us!
The whole creation – glooms in winter
Yet Your light gladdens – all creation!

New lambs are not seen – but by shepherds,
Likewise, they witnessed – the True Lamb's birth!
The kings and their times – have passed away;
Their feasts and mem'ries - have long vanished.

Your authority – is as this day's,
For it extends through – all the ages.
This great feast, O Lord – absolves our debts
For Your mercies dawn – on us sinners!

Let us not observe – this feast lightly,
For great is this day; – Lord, have mercy!
Mary was carrying – this silent child,
Yet all languages – hide within Him!

Joseph carried Him – while the power
Of all creation – hides within Him!
All the days are bless'd – by this great day;
All feasts made glorious – by this great feast!

This day is greater – than all the days;
For His mercy came – to us sinners!
This day resembles – a ripe cluster
In which the cup of – salvation rests

In Winter, seeds are – hidden in earth,
And the spike of life – sprouts from the womb!

Manava-va-lsalane! purusha-ntharamayi
Anayum the-divasum thavasa-nnibhamam
Nin pradamam-jananuam natha! dhanyam
Athenali-perunna-lanesam-kamyam.

Ninnal nja-ngalil nenum pin-vangi
Sandarse-chueetunanpal-veendum.
Ee divasum-manujanapari-thyajyam
Ee divasum-varavil thava sa-nnibbamam

Nesanelum konuin masam-thannil
Atherella-pakalanggudayam-chaithu.
Srishtikal ma-zhikedum mazhathan-nalil
Aahlada-pradamam prabhya-gathamayi.

Edayanma-rallathara-nnothaal
Aattin kuttikalayadyam kanmor.
Sakshal ku-njatin janeyil doothum
Aattedayar-karikil viravo-detbi.

Raja-kkanmarthan kaalam-paanju
Perunalin-smritbiyum pade-manju.
Poyivarume-narathan nerayil-natha!
Nin nalil-koymaykkupama-nam nee.

Papikal me-lennalanpun-dayi
Njanaggal than-bahuvam kadavum-neenggi.
Natha! nin-valutham divasum-njanggal
Laghuvakki-daruthe pizhama-yikka.

Maunamehzum-sisuvea mariya-menthi
Avanelaho-leenum bhasha-nevahum.
Srushtiyathin-balamangavanil-gudam
Vazumpo-lavane yauseppenthi.

Ninnude van-dinamam vidheyil-nenum
Sakala dina-ggalumulgathiyarjicbu.
Eperunnaleyalum nekshapathal
Sakala perunnalum sriya-rjjichu.

Pathakiye-theadi kripa vanninnal
Nalellatilume-naluil-krishtum
Ee divasum-rekshapanam-perum
Muntherithan-navamam kaneyin -kulayam

Vithhuvetba-cheedum konun-mase
Udarathennuyerein katherum-veesi.

EXALTATION OF THE CROSS

THE EAST

'EQBO

In the cave of Bethlehem
Is the Lord of creation.
From the east, the Magi came
To honor Him at His birth.
Therefore, faithful, praise the Lord;
Exalt Him now and always!

Bethalahemele guha thannil
Jatham cheithan sakaleshan
Thanmanathinnagatharaye
Prachiyil ninnum prajananmar
Karthavine viswasekale!
Sthothrasametham vazthituvin

MAZE'QONUTHO

On this day the Son of God
Has been born in Bethlehem;
He has fulfilled all the signs
And myst'ries of the prophets
Who prophesied about Him.
Therefore we honor His birth
And we venerate His Cross!
Therefore, we beseech and say:

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Bethalahemeil daivasuthan
Jatham cheithane divasam
Nebeyanmar muncholliyatham
Vachanam lekitham mudrethamayi
Thirujanathe manecha-
sleebayekuppunnengal
Prarathanayodadhuna njnagal
Ghoshamotingane padidum:

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

THE WEST

'EQBO

To the Lord, Who without change
Was incarnate of Mary
And yet He continued in
The bosom of His Father,
We offer praise without end,
For He alone is glorious!

Sundariyam kanniyil ninnum
Nynunathayenniye thanuvettan
Vanil thathan than madiyil
Nynunathayenniye nevasichan
Sthuthiyal menmel nammalkka-
ngavane vazhthippadidam.

MAZE'QONUTHO

On this day, the angels brought
Good tidings to the shepherds,
Saying a Savior is born
In the cave of Bethlehem;
The nations rejoice this day
And adore His glorious Cross.
Therefore, we beseech and say:

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Bathalahemile guhathannil
Palakanulavayennevam
Ee divasathil duthanma
ra-japalanmarkariveki.
Jathikalepperunnal goshi-
chasleebaye koopunnu:

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

THE NORTH

'EQBO

Mary, your spirit rejoiced
And your soul was magnified,
O blessed Theotokos,
For even after His birth
Your virginity remained;
God the Word was born from you!

Daivathin mathave! nin
Nayakanam karthavil nin
Ullthadamabhimanam kolvu
Manasamanandhikunu
Ninnil ninnu sarirate
Poontavanam vachanam daivam
Thirujanathaninu pinpiha nin
Kanyatvathe rakshichu

MAZE'QONUTHO

On this day, a child was born
Whose name is the Wonderful.
Truly, wonderful is God
Who showed Himself as a child!
All creation worships Him
And adores His saving Cross;
Therefore, we beseech and say:

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Ennoru sisu jatham cheythu
Vismayamennathinabhidhanam
Swayame daivam sisuvepol
Velivayathu vismayamallo
Avaneyum rakshakaramam
Kurisenyum koopunnulakam
Prarthanayotadhuna njangal
ghoshamotingane padidum:

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

THE SOUTH

'EQBO

This day of Nativity,
The heavenly hosts proclaimed,
“Glory be to God on high;
Peace and good-will on the earth;
And good hope for all mankind!

Ee dinamathmaja jananathil
Bhuvil santhiyathum vanil
Sthuthi paranum naralokarkku
Saranavumariyecherenmar

MAZE'QONUTHO

By Your Cross, our Lord Jesus,
And by prayers of Your mother,
Make to cease all afflictions;
Remove rods of wrath from us;
Make peace and tranquility
Dwell throughout earth's four corners.
Therefore, we beseech and say:

Eessa natha! sleeba nin
Janane prarthanayennivayal
Mayicheduka njangalil nen-
nulkopathin praharantal
Disayengum nin santhiyathum
Samavum nevasappikkenum,
Prarthanayodadhuna njangal
ghoshamotingane padidum:

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

THE BLESSING OF THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD

(Turning to the East)

Priest: To the One – angels serve,
Response: Holy are – You, O God!___

Priest: To the One – cherubim bless,
Response: Holy are – You, Almighty!

Priest: To the One – seraphim hallow,
Response: Holy are – You, Immortal

Priest: O Sinners, with repentance, entreat say`ing:___
Response: Christ our God, who was born for our salvation,___have mercy on us

(Turning to the West)

Priest: To the One – fiery hosts praise,
Response: Holy are – You, O God!___

Priest: To the One – spiritual beings exalt,
Response: Holy are – You, Almighty!

Priest: To the One – mortals worship,
Response: Holy are – You, Immortal

Priest: Children of the faithful Church, entreat say`ing:___
Response: Christ our God, who was born for our salvation,___ – have mercy on us!

(Turning to the North)

Priest: To the One – whom the heavens praise,
Response: Holy are – You, O God!___

Priest: To the One – those between exalt,
Response: Holy are – You, Almighty!

Priest: To the One – praised below on earth,
Response: Holy are – You, Immortal

Priest: O Sinners, with repentance, entreat say`ing:___
Response: Christ our God, who was born for our salvation,___ – have mercy on us!

(Turning to the East)

Priest: Dhoothanmar se-vipone!
Response: Eesa! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Krobenmar vazhethunnone!
Response: Saktha! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Srappikal kadi-sarppone
Response: Mruthihena! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Papikal anuthaphathotharthichothunnu
Njangalkaye jatham chaithone! krupacheyyenam.

(Turning to the West)

Priest: Themayar halall-cholvone!
Response: Eesa! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Aathmeyar sla-ghipone!
Response: Saktha! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Manmayaragho-shippone!
Response: Mruthihena! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Viswaseneyam thirusabhathan-Suthararthikkunnu
Njangalkaye jatham chaithone!
krupacheyyenam.

(Turning to the North)

Priest: Mealullor ma-neppone!
Response: Eesa! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Madhyamar keerthi-kunnone!
Response: Saktha! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Keezhullor kooppunnone!
Response: Mruthihena! nee-parisudhan

Priest: Papikalanuthaphathotharthichothunnu
Njangalkaye jatham cheythone! krupa cheyyenam.

(Turning to the South)

Priest: Lord, have mercy – upon us

Response: Lord, be kind – and have mercy

Priest: Lord, accept our service and our entreaties; Have mercy on us

Response: Glory to – You, O God

Priest: Glory to - You, Creator

Response: Glory to You, Christ the King, Who has mercy__

upon us sinners...Barekmor.

Our Father, Who art in heaven...

(Turning to the South)

Priest: Natha! krupa cheyythetanum

Response: Natha! krupa cheyyuka kaneval

Priest: Natha! Karmmarthanakale nee kaiykondum krupa cheyythetanum

Response: Devesha! thea sthothram

Priest: Srishtave! thea sthothram

Response: Papikalam dasarelaleyum maseharajave! sthothram...Barekmor

Our Father, Who art in heaven...

MORNING PRAYER OF NATIVITY

† **In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, one true God;**

Glory be to Him, and may His mercy and compassion be upon us forever. *Amin.*

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, by whose glory, the heaven and earth are filled. Hosanna in the Highest!

Blessed is He, who has come and is to come in the name of the Lord; Glory be to Him in the Highest!

† **Pithaavum, puthranum, parishudha roohaayumaaya sathyeka daivathinte thirunaamathhil thanikku sthuthi.**

Nammudemel thante karunayum manogunavum ennekkum undaayirikatte. *Amin.*

Aakaashavum bhoomiyum thante sthuthikalal niranjirickunna balavaanaaya daivam thampuraan parishudhan, parishudhan, parishudhan, uyarangalil sthuthi.

Daivamaaya karthaavinte thirunaamathil vannavanum, varunnavanumaayavan vaazhthapettavanaakunnu. Uyarangalil sthuthi.

QAUMO

(Trisagion)

Holy art Thou, O God!

Holy art Thou, Almighty!

Holy art Thou, Immortal!

† Crucified for us, have mercy on us!

(Three times)

Lord, have mercy on us!

Lord, be kind and have mercy!

Lord, accept our service and our prayers!

Have mercy on us!

Glory be to Thee, O God!

Glory be to Thee, O Creator!

Glory be to Thee, O Christ the King

Who has compassion on His sinful servants...

Barekmor.

Daivame! Nee parishudhanaakunnu!

Balavane! Nee parishudhanaakunnu.

Maranamillathavane! Nee parishudhanaakunnu.

†Njangalkkuvendi kurishikkappettavane!

Njangalodu karuna cheyename. *(Three times)*

Njangalude Karthaave!

Njangalodu karuna cheyename.

Njangalude Karthaave! Krupayundaa

njangalodu karuna cheyename.

Njangalude Karthaave! Njangalude susrooshakalum

praarthanakalum kaikundu njangalodu karuna cheyename.

Daivame! Ninakku sthuthi.

Srushttave! Ninakku sthuthi.

Paapikalaaya ninte adiyarodu

Karunacheyyunna mashiha raajaave!

Ninakku sthuthi...*Barekmor.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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 debts and sins as we also have forgiven our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. † For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. *Amin.*

Swargasthanaaya njangalude pithaave! Ninte thirunaamam parishudhamaakkappedaname. Ninte raajyam varename.

Ninte thiruvishitam, swargathile polebhoomiyilumaakaname.

Njangalkku aavasyamulla appam innu njangalkku tharaname.

Njangalude kadakkaarodu njangal kshamichathupole njangalude kadangalum, paapangalum njangalodu kshemikkaname.

Pareekshayilekku njangale pravesippikkaruthe. Pinneyo dushtanil

ninum njangale rakshichukollename. Enthukondennaal

raajyavum, sakthiyum, mahathwavum ennekkum

ninakkullathaakunnu. *Amin.*

† **Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.**

May His mercy and compassion be upon us, weak and sinful, in both worlds forever and ever. *Amin.*

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho**

Balaheenarum, paapikalumaaya njangaludemel anughrahangalum karunayum randu lokangalilum ennumennekkum choriyappedumaaraakaname. *Amin.*

INTRODUCTORY PRAYER

Priest: O King of Glory, Who dwelt like a simple man in the Virgin's womb and truly took flesh from the young maiden; who was born as a poor man in the cave in order to save all peoples; make us worthy, O my Lord, that with the Virgin in whom You dwelt amazingly; and with the earth that embraced You with gladness at your birth; and with the shepherds who longed for You with joy; and with the Magi who worshipped You with rejoicing; and with the heavens that praised You gloriously, we may offer glory and praise to You and to Your Father and to Your Holy Spirit, now and always, forever and ever. *Amin.*

PSALMS OF MORNING

[Psalm 51] **Have mercy upon me, O God, in Your loving kindness; / in the abundance of Your mercy blot out my sin.**

Wash me thoroughly from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin./ For I acknowledge my fault and my sins are before me always.

Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight, / that You may be justified in Your words and vindicated in Your judgment. / For I was born in guilt and in sin did my mother conceive me.

But you take pleasure in truth and You have made known to me the secrets of Your wisdom. / Sprinkle me with Your hyssop and I shall be clean; / wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Give me the comfort of Your joy and gladness, and the bones, which have been humbled shall rejoice. / Turn away Your face from my sins and blot out all my faults.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, / and renew Your steadfast spirit within me. / Do not cast me from Your presence / and take not Your Holy Spirit from me.

But restore to me Your joy and Your salvation / and let Your glorious spirit sustain me; / that I may teach the wicked Your way / and sinners may return to You.

[Psalm 51] **Daivame! ninte krupapole ennodu karuna cheyyaname. Ninte karunayude bahuthwathin prakaaram ente paapangal maayichu kalayename.**

Ente anyaayathil ninum enne nannaayi kazhuki ente paapangalil ninnu enne vedippaakkaname. Enthennaal ente athikramangal njaan ariyunnu. Ente paapangal eppozhum ente nereyumirikkunnu.

Ninnodu thanne njaan paapam cheythu. Ninte thirumunpil thinmakal njaan cheythu. Ennaal ninte vachanathil nee neetheekarikkappedukayum ninte nyaayavidthikalil nee jayikkukayam cheyyum. Enthennaal, anyaayathil njaan ulbhavichu. Paapangalil ente maathaavu enne garbham dharikkukayum cheythu.

Ennaal neethiyil nee ishtappettu. Ninte njaanathinte rehasyangal enne nee ariyichu. Ninte soppaa kondu ente mel thalikkaname. Njaan vedipaakkappedum Athinaal enne venmayaakkaname. Uracha manjinekkaal njaan venmayaakum.

Ninte aanandhavum santhoshavum kondu enne thrupthiyaakkaname. Ksheenamulla ente asthikal santhoshikkum. Ente paapangalil ninnu, ninte thirumukham thirichu ente athikramangal okkeyum maayikkaname.

Daivame! vedippulla hrudhayam ennil srushtikkaname. Shirathayulla aathmaavine ente oullil puthuthakkaname Ninte thirumunpil ninnu enne thalikkalayaruthe. Ninte vishudhaathmaavine ennil ninnu edukkayumaruthe

Deliver me from blood, O God, God of my salvation /
and my tongue shall praise Your justice. / Lord, open my
lips and my mouth shall sing Your praise.

For you do not take pleasure in sacrifices; / by burnt
offerings You are not **appeased**. / **The sacrifice of God
is a humble spirit, / a heart that is contrite God will
not despise.**

Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion and build up
the walls of Jerusalem. / Then shall You be satisfied with
sacrifices of truth and with whole burnt-offerings; / then
shall they offer bullocks upon Your altar.

And to You belongs the praise, O God. Barekmor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

**Ennaalo ninte aanandhavum rakshayum enikku
thirichutharaname. Mahathwamulla ninte
aathmaavu enne thaangumaaraakaname. Appol njaan
athikramakkaare ninte vazhi padippikkum, paapikal
ninkalekku thiriyukayum cheyyum.**

Ente rakshayude Daivamaaya Daivame! Rakthathil
ninnu enne rakshichukollaname. Ente naavu ninte
neethiye sthuthikkum. Karthaave! Ente adharangal
enikku thurakkaname. Ente vaayi ninte sthuthikal
paadam.

**Enthennaal balikalil nee thirumanasaayilla.
Homabalikalil nirappaayathumilla. Daivathinte bali
thaazhmayulla aathmaavaakunnu, Daivam nurungiya
hrudhayam nirasikkunnilla.**

Ninte ishtathaal sehiyonodu nanma cheyyaname.
Oorsleminte mathilukal paniyaname. Appol neethi
balikalilum homa balikalilum nee ishtappedum. Appol
ninte balipeedathinmel kaalakal baliyaayi karettum.

Daivame! Sthuthi ninakku yogyamaakunnu. Barekmor

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

MADROSHO

(Ho Qtil Hu b'Mesreyn)

The angel of light and joy_
Came and appeared to the shepherds
To announce to them the good news:
“In the town of Bethlehem,
The Savior of all is born!”

This day of Nativity_
The watchers from above announced
Good tidings of peace and concord:
“Glory to God in the heights,
And on earth good hope t'ward man!”

The shepherds came to the cave_,
And when they entered it they saw
Mary, Joseph, and the infant;
The shepherds offered their gifts
And departed rejoicing...*Barekmor.*

Dyuthi santhoshamayan malakha
Darsana medayerkkekeicho-nnan
Yeehudyayil bethalahemil
Rakshakanulhavayennevam
Santhoshamezhum sa-nde-sam

Vanorirayarennepaaril
Samavum santhiyumariyeche-vam
Nandhana jananathin devasathil
Sthuthi daivathinu Vaanathil
Marthyanuthama sa-nge-tham.

Vannitayanmar guhayil pooki
Yauseppineyum kanyakaya-kum
Mariyamodu sisuvenayum kandu
Kazchakalarppichamodam
Pinvange-ppo-yi...*Barekmor.*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

The hosts of angels shouted,
Praised, and glorified the infant,
Who by His birth did reconcile
Those above with those below.
Praise to Him and His Father!

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Jananathal vinman lokarkkayi
Santhikoduthoru paithal thanne
Swargeyaganom kahalamoothi
Sthuthipadi Sthothram cheyithu
Avanum Preshakanum-sthu-thyain.

PSALM 63

Kurielaison. **My God, You are my God; / I will seek You.**

My soul thirsts for You / and my flesh seeks for You / like the thirsty earth, which is parched and begging for water.

So have I looked for You in truth, / that I may see Your power and Your glory,

Because Your loving-kindness is better than life, / and my lips shall praise You.

So I will bless You while I live / and will lift up my hands in Your name.

My soul shall be enriched as with marrow and fat, / and my mouth shall praise You with lips of praise.

I have remembered You upon my bed, / and in the nighttime I have meditated on You.

For You have been my helper, / and in the shadow of Your wings is my protection.

My soul follows after You, / and Your right hand upholds me.

Those who seek to destroy my soul / shall enter into the lower parts of the earth.

They shall be delivered over to the sword / and shall be food for foxes, / but the king shall rejoice in God.

Everyone who swears by Him shall glory, / but the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped.

And to You belongs the praise, O God. Barekmor

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Kurielaison. **Ente Daivame! Nee ente Daivamaakunnu; njaan ninakkaayi kaathirikkum.**

Daahichu varandu vellathinaayi aagrahikkunna bhoomipole, ente aathmaavu ninne kurichu aahichirikkunnu. Ente jadavum ninakkaayi kaathirikkunnu.

Ninte balavum ninte bahumaanavum kaanmaan iprakaram sathyamaayittu njaan ninne nokki.

Enthennal ninte karuna jeevanekkaal nallathaakunnu; ente adharangal ninne sthuthikkum.

Njaan jeevanodirikkumbol iprakaaram njaan ninne vazhthukayum, ninte naamathil ente kaikal uyarthukayum cheyyum.

Ente aathmavu kozhuppum medassum kondennapole pushtiyaakum. Ente vaay sthuthiyulla adharangal kondu ninne mahathwappeduthukayum cheyyum.

Ente kidakkamel njaan ninne orthu, rathrikaalangalil njaan ninne dhyaanikkukayum chaithu.

Enthennaal nee enikku sahaayakkaaranaayi theernu. Ninte chirakukalude nizhalil njaan maraykkappedum.

Ente aathmavu ninne pinthudarannu, ninte valathukai enne thaangukayum chaithu.

Ente aathmaavine nashippipaan anveshikkunnavar bhoomiyude aazhangalilekku praveshikkum.

Avar vaalinu elpikkappedukayum, kurunarikkalkku bhakshanamaayi theerukayum chaiyyum. Raajaavu daivathil santhoshikkum.

Avane kondu aanayidunna evanum pukazhcha undakum. Enthennaal asathyam parayunnavarude vaayi adaykkappedum.

Daivame! Sthuthi ninakku yogyamaakunnu. Barekmor.

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

'ENYONO

(Qadisho Dashri Shkhinteh)

The Virgin bore the Wonder,
The eternal Mighty One;
The shepherds and the Magi
Offered their gifts unto Him.

In the cave at Bethlehem
Was born our King, Jesus Christ;
Angels, shepherds, and wise men
Came to honor their Savior.

On this day was born the child,
Almighty God forever,
As the prophet Isaiah,
The son of Amos, foretold... *Barekmor*.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

O Lord God, Who by Your love
Lowered Yourself for our sake,
In compassion and mercy
Visit and heal all our souls!

Vismaya mayana-yi srishttikalil
Vikrameyekka-nyaka pettu
Itayanmarum njanikalum
Kazchakalavanayar-ppi-chu.

Arachan meseha bethalahem
Guhayil samja-tham cheythu.
Dutharumattidayanmarum
Vigjarumarppippa -ne-thhi.

Aamos thanayen-thejaswi
Easaya mun-chonnathupol
Lokaparakrameyedivasam
Sisuvayi samjatham-chei-thu... *Barekmor*.

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Kooralatiyaar-than-chara-
tthavaroham cheyithoon natha!
Njangaleayanpal sandhairse-
chekanamathmeeyam-saukyam.

PSALM 19

Kurielaison. **The heavens declare the glory of God; / the firmament proclaims His handiwork. / Day to day brings forth speech; / night to night declares knowledge.**

There is no speech, nor are there words; their voice is not heard. / Yet their good tidings go out through all the earth / and their words to the end of the world.

In the heavens, He has set His tent for the sun, which comes out like a bridegroom leaving his chamber; / it will rejoice like a strong man to run his course.

Its departure is from the end of the heavens, / while its repose is at the end of the heavens, and there is nothing hidden from its heat.

Kurielaison. **Aakaashangal daivathinte mahathwathe ariyikkunnu. Aakashathattu avente kaivelaye kaanikkunnu. Pakal pakalinu vaakkine ucharikkunnu; raathri raathrikku arivine ariyikkukayum cheyyunnu.**

Avayude sabdham kelkappedaatha bhaashayumilla, vaakkukalumilla. Bhoomiyil ellayidavum avayude ariyippum, bhoelokathinte athirthhikalolam avayude vachanangalum purappettirikkunnu

Avan avayil suryante mel avante koodaaram adichu; Athu thante manavarayil ninnu purappedunna manavaalan ennapole aakunnu. Paraakramamullavan ennapole thante vazhi oduvan santhoshikkum.

Aakaasathinte attangalil ninnu athinte purappaadum, aakasathinte aruthikalinmel athinte thaangalum aakunnu. Athinte aaviyil ninnum maravaayirikkunnathu onnumilla.

**The law of the Lord is flawless and it turns the soul. /
The testimony of the Lord is trustworthy and makes
infants wise. / The commandments of the Lord are
right, and they make the heart rejoice. / The precepts
of the Lord are chosen, and they illumine the eyes.**

The fear of the Lord is pure and it endures forever. / The
judgments of the Lord are true and are more righteous
than all. / They are more desirable than gold and even
than precious stones. / They are sweeter than honey and
the drippings of the honeycomb.

**Moreover, Your servant will be warned by them; / If
he keeps them, he will be greatly rewarded, but who
can discern his errors? / Clear me from hidden faults.**

Keep Your servant away from iniquity, lest the evil doers
have dominion over me, / and I shall be purified from
my sins. / O Lord, my helper and Savior, / let the words
of my mouth be according to Your will / and the medita-
tion of my heart be acceptable before You.

And to You belongs the praise, O God. Barekmor

† Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

**Karthavinte vedhapraamaanam karayillaathathum,
aathmaavine thirikunnathumaakunnu.
Karthavinte saakshi viswasayogyavum, shishukkale
njaanamullavaraakkunnathumaakunnu. Karthaavinte
pramaanangal chovvullavayum hrudhayathe
santhoshippikkunnavayumaakunnu. Karthaavinte
kalpana thiranjedukkappettathum, kannukale
prakaashippikkunnathum aakunnu.**

Karthaavine kurichulla bhayam vedipullathum ennekkum
nilanilkkunnathumaakunnu. Karthavinte nyaayavidhikal
sathyamaayittullavayum sakalathilum
neethiyaayittullavayumaakunnu. Ava swarnathekaalum,
nalla rathnangalekkalum aagrahikkathakkavayum,
theninnekkalum thenkattayekkaalum
maadhuryamullavayumaakunnu.

**Athrayumalla, thante daasan avayaal
sookshikkappedum. Avan avaye aacharichaal valare
prathibhalam kittum. Pizhakale thirichariyunnavan
aaru? Rahasyakaaryangalil enne kuttamillaathavanaakki
theerkaname.**

Dushtanmar ennil adhikaarappedaathirippanum
paapangalil ninnu njaan vedipullavanaayi
irippanumaayittu anyaayangalil ninnum ninte
daasane thadayaname. Ente sahaayakkaaranum ente
rakshithaavumaaya Karthaave! ente vaayile vachanangal
ninte ishtaprakaaravum ente hrudayathile dhyaanam ninte
munpaakeyum irikkaname.

Daivame! Sthuthi ninakku yogyamaakunnu. Barekmor.

† Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.
Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

'ENYONO

(Bro Dashro b'Marb'o)

In the morning, the Magi
Carried their gifts and brought them
To the King born in the cave
And adored and worshipped Him.
Bless'ed are You, O Lord our God!

A luminous cloud covered
The great Sun born in the flesh;
The Lord who begot Adam
Was born of the Bless'd Virgin!
Bless'ed are You, O Lord our God!

Gahvrabhavanam-mannavane
Pa-rasikanmar vidhwanmar
Upaharangalotudayathil
Nejanedhe sahitham vandhechu.
Devesa! - natha nee-dha-nyan.

Hanthamaharkan-parimithanayi
Me-nnum mukilil vana-rule
Aadyadamein janakane
Baleka mathavayi theernnu,
Devesa! - natha nee-dha-nyan.

“How shall I call You, my Son?
I have become God’s mother!
The Son I bore is ancient,
And I am born, by my Son!
Bless’ed are You, O Lord our God!

The watchers in the heavens,
The shepherds inside the cave,
And the faithful in the Church
Minister Him on this day.
Bless’ed are You, O Lord our God!...*Barekmor.*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

He Who exists forever
In the bosom of his Father
Today has manifested
From the pure womb of Mary!
Bless’ed are You, O Lord our God!

Engane makanel-njan ninne
ppa-rilalekkum manikkum
Eannil muthirnnonein thanayan
Njanettonenneyettu,
Devesa! - natha nee-dha-nyan.

Vanil ninne-yerayarum
Gu-hayathelajapalanma-rum
Sabhayil thirujanatthal va-
zhuvettoru pararum poojeppu,
Devesa! - natha nee-dha-nyan...*Barekmor.*

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w’adamo l’olam ’olmin amin.

Aadhemuthl thatangatthil
Chernnu rahasyum nevasechon
Mariyamin vemalangathil
Ennu parasaym sobhichu,
Devesa! - natha nee-dha-nyan

ISAIAH 42: 10-13; 45-8

Kurielaison. **Sing to the Lord a new song, / His praise from the ends of the earth! / Let those who go down to the sea in its fullness, / the islands and their inhabitants, / praise the Lord!**

Let the desert and its villages rejoice! / Let Kedar be meadows; / let the inhabitants of steep rocks praise Him! / Let them shout from the top of the mountains. / Let them give glory to the Lord / and declare His glory in the islands!

The Lord will go forth like a mighty man / and like a warrior, He stirs up fury; / He will cry out and become mighty / and will triumph over His enemies.

Let the clouds rain down righteousness; / let the earth open and salvation increase, / and let righteousness spout forth altogether. / I am the Lord who created them.
Barekmor

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Kurielaison. **Karthaavinu oru puthiya paattum avante sthuthiye bhoomiyude athirthhikalil ninum paaduvin. Samudrathilekku irangipokunnavarum, athilulla sakalavum, dweepukalum, avayil koodiyirikkunnavarume (Karthaavinu paaduvin).**

Vanavam athile gramangalum santhoshikkatte. Kador mechil sthalangalaayirikkatte. Paarakalil kudiyirikkunnavar sthuthikkatte. Avar parvathangalude mukalil ninnu aarthukollatte. Karthaavinu mahathwam kodukkayum, avante sthuthikale dweepukalil ariyikkukayum chaiyatte.

Karthaavu paraakrami ennapole purappedum. Avan yodhaavu ennapole vaasiye jwalippikkum. Avan aarthu prabalappettu thante shathrukkale samharikkum.

Aakaasangale! melil ninnu aanandippin. Mekhangal neethiye thalikatte. Bhoomi thurakkappedatte. Reksha vardhikkatte. Neethi onnichu mulaykkumaaraakate. Ivay srushticha karthaavu njaanaakunnu. *Barekmor*

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w’adamo l’olam ’olmin amin.

'ENYONO

(Shmayone Shubho Zomrin)

The One by Whom the heavens
Are filled and whom angels praise
Was laid down in a manger,
And creation worships Him!

Adam blamed his transgression
On Eve who came forth from him;
Mary who bore the Savior
Has today cast out their shame.

Tamar stole from Judah's seed
The King who was hidden there;
Today, the beauty has dawned
Which he had loved secretly...*Barekmor.*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**
Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

On this day, the Light has dawned
On the land veiled in darkness
and called its inhabitants
To rejoice in the Great Light.

Paripoornnam vanitamara
Sthuthi padunnarkayi vaanor
Avanulavayi kaleekkutil
Ulakavane vandhikkunu.

Aathmajayamanganayale
Aadhamennoru kadameri
Rakshakanepptol mariyam
Ennalhadakavum neekki.

Yudayil maravilamarnna
Mannane moshttechal thaamar
Aval mohechoru laveneyam
Vijayasree yiennarjitechu.....*Barekmor.*

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**
Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Thvaritham panjudayam chaithi
ttolierulil parkunnore
Modipannahvanum che-
yithikshithe pookiya thejassil.

PSALM 113

*Amin. Praise you servants of the Lord; / praise the
Name of the Lord.*

May the Lord's name be blessed / forever and forever.

**From the rising of the sun to its setting, / great is the
name of the Lord.**

The Lord is high above all peoples, / and His glory is
above the heavens.

**Who is like the Lord our God, / Who sits on high /
and looks upon the depths in heaven and on earth?**

He raises up the poor from the dunghill / and makes
him sit with the princes of the people. / He gives the
barren woman a home / and makes her a joyful mother
of children.

And to You belongs the praise, O God. Barekmor.

*Amin. Prakaashathinte srishthaavinu sthuthi;
karthaavinte bhruthyanmaare sthuthi paaduvin, ningal
karthaavinte naamathe sthuthippin.*

Karthaavinte naamam aadhimuthal ennekkum
vazhthapettathaayirikkatte.

**Suryante udayam muthal athinte asthamayam vareyum
karthaavinte naamam valiathaakunnu.**

Karthaavu sakala jaathikalkkum mel unnathanum, thante
mahathwam aakashangalkkum meetheyumaakunnu.

**Uyarathil vasikkukayum aazhathil nokkukayum
cheyyunna nammude daivamaaya karthaavinodu
sadrushan aakaashathilum bhoomiyilum aarullo?**

Avan eliyavane janathinte prabhukkanmamarodu koode
iruthendathinu kuppayil ninnu uyarthunnu. Avan
machhiyaayavale makkalude santhoshamulla maathaavaayi
bhavanathil vasikkumaaraakkukayum cheyyunnu.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

'ENYONO

(Am Kenshe Shmayone)

Today, the watcher in the heights descended
To see His birth in the flesh_,
And inside the cave
Praises of angels and men - joined to-gether.
Come, exalt Him forever!

Mary laid down the Son who manifested
From her womb in the manger_.
While in the manger,
He cried as an infant and – angels trembled.
Come, exalt Him forever!

The star had attracted and drawn the Magi
To see His birth in the flesh_.
They beheld the child
With Mary His mother and – they worshipped Him.
Come, exalt Him forever!

The First-Born came down and became incarnate
In the body of Mary_;
The shepherds sang praise;
All the angels knelt down and - they worshipped Him
Come, exalt Him forever...Barekmor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Q Messiah, who was wrapped in swaddling clothes
And had lain in the manger_,
In Your great mercy
Be pleased to absolve our debts – by Your gesture!
Come, exalt Him forever!

Einnere doothaganam vanennethi
thal jananam kanman
Melhechubathalahem guhayil
Narasura samsthuthi geethangal
Bhujathikale!Avane sathatham vazhthin.

Mariyam thannathmajanam jeevathmajane
Vachal pulkkuttill
Karayunnusuvinu thulyamavan
Suravara sanjayamanchunnu,
Bhujathikale!Avane sathatham vazhthin.

Tharaka vidhuvanmareyakarshechu
Thiru janmam kanman
Mariyamin-sisuvayi ninnekka-
ntakiladhipanayi pranamechar,
Bhujathikale!Avane sathatham vazhthin.

Vanennadhyajanathiggathrum poondan
Daveedathmajayil
Eidayanmar-kahalaravametti
Dutha samuham kumpittu,
Bhujathikale!Avane sathatham vazhthin. ...Barekmor.

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Aardhrathayal hithamayi pazh-thunichuttupul
Thottiyil nikshepitha!
Udayone!- krupayaleppol ne-
nnamgyatthal pizhapokkaname,
Bhujathikale!Avane sathatham vazhthin.

MATTHEW 5:3-12

Kurielaison. Blessed are the poor in spirit, / for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn, / for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, / for they will inherit the earth.

Kurielaison. Aathmaavil daridraraayavar Bhagyavanmaar; Enthukondennal swargarajyam avarudethaakunnu.

Dukhichirikunnavar bhaagyavaanmaar; enthukondennaal avar aaswaasappedum.

Soumyathayullavar Bhaagyavanmaar; Enthukondennaal avar bhoomiye avakaashamaayi anubhavikum.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, / for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, / for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, / for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers, / for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, / for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when they revile and persecute you / and say all kinds of evil against you falsely for My sake.

Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, / for great is your reward in heaven, / for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you... *Barekmor.*

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Neethikaayi vihsannu daahikkunnavaar Bhaagyaavaanmaar; Enthukondennaal avar thruptharaakum.

Karunayullavar Bhaagyavaanmaar; Enthukondennaal avarudemel karunayundaakum.

Hrudayashudhiyullavar Bhaagyavaanmaar Enthukondennaal avar daivathe kaanum.

Samaadhaanam nadathunnavar Bhaagyavaanmaar; Enthukondennaal avar daivathinte puthrenmaarennu villikkappedum.

Neethi nimithamaayittu peedippikkappedunnavar Bhaagyavaanmaar; Enthukondennaal swargaraajyam avarudethaakunnu.

Avar ningale ninndikkayum ningale peedippikkayum, ente nimitham sakala durvachanathayum ningalude nere vyaajamaayittu parayukayum cheyumpol ningal Bhaagyavaanmaar

Ningalude prathiphalam swargathil vardhichirikkakundu ningal santhoshichu aanandippin.... *Barekmor.*

† **Shubho labo labo walrooho qadisho.**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

'ENYONO

(Shubho Lokh Mshibo)

The star had announced – the birth of the Lord
And the Magi came
Offering gold, myrrh, and - incense to Your majesty.

Those men from Persia – came to Bethlehem,
And they worshipped You;
Praise to the Father – who sent You, O Lord our God!

Peace be on the earth, – concord in Heaven,
For the Lord has come
Manifesting for – the salvation of Adam... *Barekmor.*

† **May we be worthy - to offer glory, - honor, worship, and exaltation – to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.**

Unto the ages - of ages and forevermore.

The Nativity – of the Messiah
Brought great hope and joy
To the first Adam – and to all of cre-ation

Staumen Kalos, Kurielaison.

Tharakaporasele-vigjare yariyechu
Kazhchakalaverenthi-therumahemaykkaruli
Kunthiruvum ponnum moorum.

Udayone! ninne-rajajoythlsyanmar
Garhetha bethalahem-guhayil pranamechu.
Nin prekshakanayi sthothram.

Gaganathil santhi-kshithithannil santhi
Prethiyadanjanudayon-jananartham vannal
Aadameneparirakshippan... *Barekmor*

† **Subahovikkoro usegthcurabusyo Yusonesthuv-ednasekks labo Ulabarovalruhokkadiso,**

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Aadatthinumella-lokathinumayi
Santhimahamodham-salgathiyivayenthi
Samrakshakavatlsan vannu.

Staumen Kalos, Kurielaison

PRUMIYON

SEDRO

QOLO

(*Bkhul Medem Ethbbaqith – Tone 1*)

Today there is joyous news – for Mary, the bless'd virgin,
Has borne for us the Savior of the worlds!

The Magi followed the star and they worshipped Him;
The angels and shepherds offered worship to Him;
The seraphim adored him,
And the cherubim sang praise;

The Virgin Mary nursed Him – and Joseph sang praises to
The Ancient of Days wrapped in swaddling clothes...

Barekmor.

† **Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit**

What wonder, my beloved, – how God the Word descended,
Dwelt in Mary's womb, and took flesh from her!

She conceived Him through her ear and remained virgin;
Her seal was unbroken; He entered in spirit
It is a wonder that He
Was born of a virgin's womb!

Bless'ed is the Lord who came – and offered us salvation
With the body he had assumed from us!

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore.

O Christ, who promised new life – to the children of Adam
And told Your faithful in your great gospel:

“Everyone who eats My flesh and drinks of My blood
Dwells in Me and I in him and I will raise him.”

O Lord, give life by Your grace
To all Your faithful servants,

And when You come in glory – with the glor'ious angels,
Lord, let them enter the bridal-chamber

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us

Suviseshathin divasamathil
Santhoshathin divasamathil
Rakshakane mariyam pettale-nne-vam
Tharakayothiyabhinjanmar vannu vandhi-ppan
Dhutharumajapalanmarum vandhanamar-ppi-chu
Sroppenmar kadesartthu,
Krubenmar vazhthippadi
Keerathuneyalavriathanam
Paduvridhannu mariyam sthanyam.
Eakunnu yauoaseppothunnu stho-thrum...Barekmor.

† **Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.**

Valsalare! mahadhascharyam
Vachanam daivam mariyame-
nnudarathil mevethanu vengane-poon-dan
Sruthivazhiyathmavayi pukkan vathil thu-ra-kkath
Udarathil srishtichoru thanmayyotu veli-va-yan
Avalil hethamarnnulavayan
Kanyamudhryakkazhivenye
Eeyuilppadhanamascharyam!
Eejanmavumathyascharyam!
Naravadivarnnegale rakshichon dha-nyain.

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Aadamyarkkuthanathin
Vakkaruleya misehanathan
Visvasikalodu thandoothil cho-nne-vum
Eanmayi bhakshichen raktam panam chai-yivo-nil
Njan vanida mavanennullil vanidume-nnekkum
Natha! nee mahemavodu nin
Dhuthanmarot'hanayumpol
Nin saranathil nedritharam
Dasarkkan poduyireki
Santhosham nerayum panthiyilette-nam.

Moriyo rahem alain w'adarain

'ETRO

QOLO

(Lokh Moryo Qorenan – Tone 1)

The angels came and announced the good tidings,
That, today, the King has been born in Bethlehem.
The Shepherds brought the lambs of their flock to Him,
For the Living Lamb of God who came for our sake.

Praise to Him – whom they saw in flesh!

Praise to Him – who had become man!

Praise to Him, for by His birth He saved us from sin..

Barekmor.

† Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit

All the prophets spoke by the Holy Spirit;
They foretold of Your myst'ries, Lord, and Your coming.
Isaiah prophesied of Your conception;
David of Your birth and Micah of Your power;

Ezekiel – of your chariot;

And Daniel – of your glorious throne.

Praise to You who by Your birth saved all creation!

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore.

Let us beseech Christ for all the departed
Who ate his body and drank his life-giving blood
That the darkness of sin not reign over them,
Over their souls and their spirits in the Kingdom.
Lord receive - the spirits of those
Who confessed - You and Your Passion;
Call to them and raise them up at Your right-hand side!

Vaninum malakanmar vannariyichu
Bhupathi jatham chaithennedayare bethalahemil
Aa nirmalaratukale kondeha vannu
Rakshayikathiya daivathin kunjantin-payrkkayi
Sthuthi meyyodavar kandathumoolam
Sthuthi manujan-thanjanियarrrnone!
Sthuthi janmathalapatathinnum ra-kshechone!...

Barekmor.

† Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.

Nebeyanmaresodeva vemalathmaval
Nin marmmaggale munchonnagamanum-ghoshichu
Easaya ningarbhatheperaveya dave-
dhudayathe skariya meekha ninpra-balyathe
Haskkeyeil-nin theril prabhaya
Daniel-manyasanamathine
Jananathinu vannikshithiye rakshichon dhanyan.

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Pavanathanu bhakshichorayi jeevanaraktham
Panam chaitha parethajanangyal than-dehiyelum
Aathmathilumakshayalokathappapathin
Erul vazhayivan misehayodu namarthikenum
Avaruteya-thmakalheyettone!
Natha! nin-peedaye sakshichar
Aahvanum chaithangavare valamayi nirthaname.

INTERCESSION - QUQLIYON

Pethgomo (Tone 1)

The King's daughter stands in glory —Halleluyah
And the Queen at - Your right hand.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree – Halleluyah
Like cedars of Lebanon – they shall grow.

As a father shows mercy to his children – Halleluyah
So the Lord shows mercy to those – who fear Him...

Barekmor.

† Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Ninnal sthuthiyodu raajamakal Haleluyyah
Nin valamayi raaja bhaminiyum

Nayavan panapole thalirthidume Haleluyyah
Valarumavan lebanon karakil pol.

Makkalilappan krupa cheyvathupole Haleluyyah
Bhakthanmaril Deivamkrupacheyyum.

Barekmor

† Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

‘EQBO

Glory be to God on high;
Honor be to His mother;
Crowns of praise for His martyrs;
Grace and mercy for the dead.

Stoumen kalos, Kurielaison

Sthuthi daivatthinnuyarathil,
Than mathavinnunnathiyum
Mahima mudi sahadenmarkkum,
Mrutharil karunaymuntaka

Stoumen kalos, Kurielaison

QOLO

(Shlomo d’Abo – Tone 1)

The Father granted His peace
Unto_ the bles’ed vi_rgin.
Through the angel Gabr’i’el
He greeted Mary and spoke:
“The Lord is with you, Mary
And He_ shall come forth from_ you”...*Barekmor.*

† Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit

Peace be with all the prophets;
Peace be_ with the apo_stles;
Peace be with the bles’d martyrs
Who loved the Lord God of peace;
Peace be with the Holy Church
In which_ the sons of peace_ dwell.

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

We remember our Fathers
Who taught_ us during their_ life
To be the children of God;
The Son of God will grant them
Comfort along with the just
And the_ righteous in hea_ven.

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us.

Thathan slommo Gabriel
Moolam melenna dthannya
Mariyamminu nalkapettu
Thee poonton vayil thinghum
Slommo chonnan, “naadthan nin -
Koodethannudayam ninnil”...*Barekmor.*

† Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.

Slommo than nibiyanmarkkum
Slommo than sleehanmarkkum
Slommo slommo naadthankal
Koorerum sahadenmaarkkum
Slommo than makkal vasickum
Parishudtha sabhackum slommo.

Men olam w’adamo l’olam ‘olmin amin.

Naam daiva suthanmaraavaa -
Naayushkalathil cholli-
Thanna thathareyorkkenam
Nayavanmar punnyapetto
Ronniecekumavar kakashwa -
Sam swarghe puthran daivam

Moreyo rahem malayinouadarain

BO‘UTHO OF MOR JACOB

Sing praise, – sing Halleluyah and – Halleluyah
As the shepherds in – Bethlehem – sang praise to Him!

Today, - let the head of our race, – Adam, rejoice,
For he attained di-vinity - as he had asked;

Today, – let Eve praise and rejoice – more than Adam,
For the Child removed – her sorrows – and came
through her_;

Paadin paadin paadin paadin haleluiah
Aattidayanmar Bethalahemil paadiyapole

Ennal vamsathalayamadam modikkatte
Nin janmathal daivathvam yachanapolettan

Duhkham neekum paithalinepottidukayale
Ennal hawayadathekkal sthuthi padatte.

(Shuhlofo)

The support has_ today – risen to be the rod
For the world that – had fa-llen by idolatry;

Today, the shoot_ sprouted – from the house of Jesse
To give its wine_ as drink – to the thirsty, dry land.

(End of Shuhlofo)

Sing praise, – sing Halleluyah and – Halleluyah
As the shepherds in – Bethlehem – sang praise to Him_!

(Shuhlofo)

Neenal bimbathekoopiya vardhakyam perum
Lokathin dandakentum kompinnaluntayi

Veenjal thapthakshoniye sechichetanennal
Eesayi gehathinnuntayi munthirivalli.

(End of Shuhlofo)

Padin padin padin padin Haleluiah
Aattidayanmar bethalahemil paadeiya pole.

TRISAGION

(Sung in the 1st Tone)

Holy art_ Thou, O God_!

Holy art_ Thou, Almighty!

Holy art Thou, Immortal!

† Crucified for us_, have mercy on us! (x3)

Lord, have me_ rcy on us_,

Lord be kind_ and have mercy,

Lord, accept o`ur service and o`ur prayers_

Have mercy on us!

Glory to_ Thee, O God_!

Glory to_ Thee, Creator!

Glory to Thee, Christ the King

Who has mercy_ upon us sinners...*Barekmor.*

Our Father, who art in heaven...

Shudhan nee Aaloho

Shudhan nee balavaane

Kroosettone mruthiheena parisudhan nee

krupa chaitheedaname (x3)

Nadha! krupa chaitheedaname

Nadha! kanival kripa cheyka

Nadha Karmavumarthanakalumettittavayal

krupa chaitheedaname

Sthothram the Devesa!

Sthrotham the srushtave!

Sthothram papikaladiyaril-

krupa chaitheedum Massiharajave!...*Barekmor.*

Swarggasthanaaya njangalude pithave....

3RD HOUR PRAYERS OF NATIVITY

Qaummo

QOLO

(Zodeq d'Nehwe – Tone 1)

The Virgin Mary
Bore a Child who weaves crowns for His righteous ones.
And Zion heard this
And was disturbed and moved before see`ing Him.
 Zion had read – the prophets' writings
 And told Herod – where the King was born.
Herod sent his men
Who killed the first-born infants in Bethlehem,
 But his kingdom did perish
And Christ ruled forever.
Let us praise Him at His birth – Halleluyah w' Halleluyah...
Barekmor.

† Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit

Unto the ages of ages and forevermore

Let heaven rejoice
Let earth, the seas, and all races praise this day,
For joy and blessings
Were granted to earth on His Nativity:
 The bless'd Virgin – bore the Ancient One;
 The Son of God – lay in the manger;
The angels tremble,
For their Lord is nursing as a new-born child;
 The Magi and the Shepherds
Offered Him their gifts
As if to a King and Lord – Halleluyah w' Halleluyah

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us

Kanyakamariyamennal
Pettalunniye makudangale mudayu-nno-ne
Seeyonethu kettappol
Avanekkandetum mumbekampam-poon-du
 Njibemozhivayi-cherodesotayi
 Bethalahemil-nripathi janechennal
Kollechanal vitta
Bethalahem sisuvrindathe vezhechayilayi-than vazicha
 Vananeso-yennennum
Varuvin sthuthi padedan
Nin jananathin divasathil– Halleluyah w' Halleluyah...
Barekmor.

† Shubho labo labro walrooho qadisho.

Men olam w'adamo l'olam 'olmin amin.

Vaneyalattanandham
Varidheyum dharayum nararum sthuthi pa-da-tte
Ulakithilinnulavayi
Nanmayumamodavumolum subhaka-rya-ngal
 Kanyakapettu-thannil muthirnnone
 Ammaniunni-janakanu samanallo
Pinchukedavennonum
Pulkkuttal palnukarunnu malakamar-choolunnu.
 Edayanmarum-sasthrikalum
Kanikkakalarppichu
Rajadesharkkennavidham – Halleluyah w' Halleluyah

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us

BO'UTHO OF MOR EPHREM

Son, Who freed us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon us all!
Christ, who saved us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon our souls!

Behold, heaven and the earth
Rejoice at the Lord's coming!
Let Micah rejoice today,
For he prophesied this day!

Let Jeremiah rejoice,
For he prophesied this day!
The Ancient whom Daniel saw
Has been born as an infant!

Son, Who freed us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon us all!
Christ, who saved us by Your birth,
Have mercy upon our souls!

Janmathal natha! vituthal-
Nalkiya nandanane! kaneka
Janmathal rakshichone!-
Cheyyuka karunyam mischa!

Ee paripavanamam nalil-
Modipu parum vanum
Bhagyamezhum mariyamennum-
Rakshakanennudayam chaithu

Thanmun chol niraverukayal-
Modikattinnal meekha
Thanmun choal neraverukayal-
Modikattinnerameya!

Aayushmanayi darshechon-
Arbhakanayi janeyarnnathinal
Ennalil daniyelum-
Vannethi sthuthi padate.!

Janamathal natha! vituthal-
Nalkiya nandhananane ! kaneka
Janamathal rakshichone
cheyuka karunyum mischa!

Qaumo

QYMOTHO - 6TH HOUR