



CHRISTMAS

According to the Syriac Orthodox Church



Sources:

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Evening (Ramsho)

Priest: Shub'ho...

People: w'alayn mheelé w-hatoyé rahmé wahnono neshtafhoon
batrayhoon l'olam olmeen amen

(May his mercy and compassion be upon us, weak and
sinful servants in both worlds forever. Amen)

Priest: Hold us worthy, O Lord God, to sanctify you with the
Holy Seraphim without investigation; to bless you with
the blessed Cherubim without hesitation, to exalt you
with the lordships above without hindrance, to celebrate
your feast with the heavenly hosts without any blame,
and to sing praise to you with the innocent shepherds
without growing weary, and to worship you with the
discerning wise men, and to rejoice eternally in you, with
Mary who bore you, now and forever.

People: Amen

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God,
according to Your loving-kindness;
according to the multitude of Your
tender mercies blot out my
transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sins; for I
acknowledge my trans-gressions, and

Daivame ninte krupayin
prakaram ennodu karuna
cheyyaname. Ninte
karunayude bahuthwathin
prakaaram ente
paapangale
maayichukalayaname.

Ente anyaayathil ninnu
enne nannayi kazhuki ente
paapangalil ninnu enne

my sin is ever before me.

I have sinned against You, against You truly. I have done what is evil in Your sight. Your judgments are right. Your sentence is just. For behold, I was formed in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Satisfy me with Your joy and gladness, that my bones which are crushed shall rejoice. Turn Your face away from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Your presence; and

vedippaakkaname.
Enthennaal ente
athikramangal njaan
ariyunnu, ente
paapangalum eppozhum
ente nereyirikkunnu.

Ninnodu thanne njaan
paapam cheythu. Ninte
thirumunpil thinmakal
njaan cheythu. Ennaal
ninte vachanathil nee
eethikari-kkapedukayum,
ninte nyaaya vidhikalil nee
jayikkayum cheyum.
Enthennaal anyaayathil
njaan ulbhavichu,
paapangalil ente maathavu
enne garbham
dharikkukayum cheythu.

Ninte aanandavum
santhoshavum kondi enne
thrupthiyaakkenname;
kshee namulla ente
asthikal santhoshikkum.
Ente paapangalil ninnu
ninte thiru mukham
thirichu ente
athikramangal okkeyum
maayikkaname.

Daivame! vedippulla
hrudayam ennili
srushtikkaname.

take not Your holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation; and uphold me with Your glorious Spirit; then I will teach the wicked Your way, and sinners shall turn to You.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall praise Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall sing Your praises.

For You desire not sacrifices, You are not appeased by burnt offerings. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God,

Sthirathayulla ninte
aalmaavine ente ullil
puthuthaakkename. Ninte
thirumunpil ninnu
ennethalli kalayarudhe,
ninte parishudha-
almaavine ennil ninnu
edukkukayum aruthe.

Ennaalo ninte
aanandavum rakshayum
enikku thirichu
tharename.
Mahathwamulla ninte
rooha enne thaangumaara-
akename. Appol njaan
athikramakkaare ninte
vazhi padippikkum.
Paapikal ninkalekku
thirikayum cheyyum.

Ente rakshayude
daivamaaya daivame!
rakthathil ninnu enne
rakshikkename! Ente
naavu ninte neethiye
sthuthikkum. Karthaave!
ente adharangal enikku
thurakkaname. Ente vaay
ninte sthuthikal paadum

Enthennaal balikalil nee
thirumanassayilla. Homa
balikalil nee nirappa-
ayathu milla. Daivathinte

which You will not despise.

By Your loving-kindness do good to
Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem.
Then You shall be pleased with the
sacrifices of righteous-ness, with burnt
offerings and whole burnt offerings;
then they shall offer bullocks upon
Your altar.

To you belongs praise, O God.
Barekmmor.

balikal thaazhmayulla
aathmaavaakunnu. Daivam
nurungiya hrudayathe
nirasikkunnilla.

Ninte ishdathaal
sehiyonodu nanma
cheyyename. Ursleminte
mathilukale paniyename.
Appol neethiyude
balikalilum homa
balikalilum nee ishta
ppedum. Appol ninte
balipeedathinmel kaalakal
baliyaayi karerum.

Daivame sthuthi ninakku
yogyamaakunnu. Barekmmor

Eniyono

(Emo d'Kitho/Kanyakayam)

1. Kanyakayaam – Maathaavin vrutha mudhrayk –
koonamathénye
Jaatham cheitho-ne! deva – daya cheitheedaname

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

2. Kaazhchakalaal njaanikal ma-nicho-né
Aattidayanmaar nathiyarppicho-ne!

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

3. Njangalkai-krupayaal sisuvaayo-ne
Bethelahe-mil pich-chanadanno-ne!

The One Who crawled as a little child
In Bethlehem – was born by His will
O God, have mercy on us

4. Krupayaal jaa-tha! guhayilamarnno-ne!
Pazhthuniya-le pothiyappetto-ne

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

5. Saashwathanaam – janakanil ninnu jani-chu
Kaalathi–kavil daveedyayil jaa-tha!

The One Who was born from the Father
And from Mary – in the fullness of time
O God, have mercy on us

6. Nijamaakum – maanyathaye vanni-ppaan
Vidhwaanmaa – re aakarshicho – ne!

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

7. VaazhvudayO – n! maanava vaanoreḡth – than
Jananadinath – thil santhoshippi-chone
Barekmor – Shub’ho... Men Olam...

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

8. Sthuthiyodu koop-puka narare janana-al bim
Barch-chanayeen-num veendoru suthane-naam
Let us bow, worship and exalt Him
Who by His birth – saved us from error
O God, have mercy on us

Psalm 140

Kyrie Elieson. I call upon you,
Lord; hear me! Give heed to my
words and answer me.

Let my prayer be like incense in
Your sight, my uplifted hands be
like an evening sacrifice. Lord,
set a guard at my mouth, a
sentry at the door of my lips,
that my heart may not turn to
evil and indulge in the deeds of
wickedness.

Karthave ninne njan vilichu.
Ennodu utharamaruli cheythu
ente vachanangal sukshichu kettu
kaikollaname

Ente prarthana ninte mumbake
doopam poleyum | ente kaikalil
ninnille kaazhcha sandhayude
vazhipaadu poleyum njan
anyaaya- kriyakal pravarththi-
kkaatheyum irikkumaarra-
akaname. Ente hrudayam oru
dushkaaryaththinu
chaayaatheyum njan anyaa-
yathrikiyakal pravarththi
kkaatheyum
irikkaththkkavannam ente
vaaykku kaavalkkara neyum ente
adharangal-kku

Let me not sit at the table of the wicked. Let the righteous man teach me, let Him reprove me, but the oil of the wicked shall not anoint my head, my prayer is against their evil deeds. When their judges are thrown down in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.

Their bones are scattered at the mouth of the grave like the plow that breaks the earth. I lift up my eyes to you, Lord. I put my trust in you, do not leave my soul destitute.

Keep me away from the hands of the proud who have laid snares for me. Let the wicked fall into their own traps, while I go unharmed.

kaavalkaaraneyum
niyamikkaname.

Dushta manushyarodu koodē
njan cherumaa-raakaruthe.
Neethiman enne padippikkayum
sasikkayum cheyyatte.
Dushtanmmarude enna ente
thalaykku kozhuppa-aakkaaruthe.
Enthennal ente prarthana
avarude dosham nimiththamaa-
kunnu. Avarude vidikar-
ththaakkal paarrayin munayaal
thadayappettu. Imbamulla ente
vachanangale avar kettu.

Kozhuvu bhoomiye
pilarkkunnathupole pathalathinte
vaykkarikil avarude asthikal
chithar-apettu. Karthave ninte
adukkalekku ente kannukal njan
uyarthi, ninnil saranapettu. Ente
athmavine thalli kkalayaruthe.

Enikkayi kenikal marachu
vechittulla prashamsakka-aarude
kayyil ninnu enne
kathukollaname. Njan kadannu
pokunnathuvare anyayakkar
thangalude valakalil orumichu
veezh-atte.

Psalm 141

While my soul was in agony, I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with all my voice I made supplication. I poured out my affliction before Him, I told Him all my troubles. When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then You know my path.

They have hidden snares for me in the way I have to walk. I looked to the right, but there was no one who knew me; no one cared for my soul. I cried unto You, O Lord! I said, You are my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

Attend to my supplication; for I am in distress. Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than me. Lead me forth from prison that I may praise Your name. The righteous shall wait for me because You

Njan ente sabthathal karthavine vilichu. Ente sabthathal karthovinodu njan apekchichu. Avante mumpake ente sankkadam njan bhodippichu. Avante mumpake ente njerukkam njan ariyikkukayum cheythu. Ente athmavu kundithapettappol nee ente ooduvazhikal ariyunnuvallo.

Ente nadappukalude vazhiyil avar enikkayi kenikal marachuvechu, njan valathottu nokki, enne ariyunnavan illennu njan kandu. Sankketha sthalam enikkilaththeyayi. Ente athmavinuvendi pakaram chothikkunnavanumilla. Karthave njan ninte adukkal nilavilichu. Nee ente asrayavum jeevan-ullavarude desathu ente ohariyum aakunnu ennu njan paranju.

Njan ettavum thaazhthapettirikku-

nnathukondu ente apekshaye sukshichu kelkkaname. Enne peedippikkunnavar ennekkhaal bhalavaan-maraayathukondu avaril ninnu enne vidivikke-name. Njan ninte naamathe

will answer me.

sthothram purrappetuvikkaname.
Nee ennodu uththara-maruli
cheyyumpol ninte
neethimaanmaar enikkaayi
kaaththirikkum.

Psalm 118

Your word is a lamp to my feet
and a light for my path. I have
sworn and have determined to
keep Your holy decrees. I am
made to be low, Lord. Give me
life according to Your word.
Lord, be pleased with the words
of my lips and teach me Your
decrees.

Ninte vachanam ente kalukalkku
vilakkum ente ooduvazhikalkku
prakasavum akunnu. Ninte
neethiyulla nyayangal
pramanikku-nnathinayittu njan
anayittu nischayichu. Njan
ettavum ksheenichu. Karthave
ninte vachanaprakaram enne
jeevipikkaname. Karthave ente
vayile vachanangalil nee
ishttappettu, ninte nyay-angalil
ninnum enne padippikkaname.

My life is always in Your hands, I
do not forget Your laws. The
wicked have set traps for me,
but I have not strayed from
Your commands. I treasure up
Your testi-monies. Truly they
are the joy of my heart. Incline
my heart to keep Your
commands, in truth, for ever.

Ente athmavu ellayppoazhum
ninte kaykalil irikkunnu. Ninte
vedapramanam njan marannilla.
Papikal enikkayi kenikal
marachuvechu. Ninte
kalpanakalil ninnu njan
thettipoyilla. Njan ninte sakshiye
eneeykkumayi avakasappeduthi.
Enthennal athu ente
hridayathinte anandam akunnu.
Ninte kapanakale enneykkum
sathyathode nivruthippanayittu
njan ente hridayathe thirichu.

Psalm 116

Praise the Lord, all you nations.
Praise Him, all you people.
Great is His goodness for us.
Truly, the Lord's goodness is for
ever.

Sakala janangalume karthavine
sthuthippin. Sakala jathikalume
avane sthuthippin. Enthennal
avante krupa nammu-demel
bhalapettirikkunnu. Avan
ennekkum-karthavakunnu

To you belongs praise, O God.
Barekhamor.

Daivame sthuthi ninakku
yogyamaakunnu. Barekhamor

Priest: Shub'ho...

People: Men'olam...

Qolo

(Mshibo Ethiled/Mashiha Jaatham Chei)

1. Mashiha jaatham chey-thaa bethalahEmil

Praa-chiyil ninneth-thi – njanikalavane maa-ni-
ppaan

Raajaavai jaatham – chaithonengaavo! -

Eé-kattabhivaadyam – vannu vanangin saa-shtaa-
ngam

The Messiah was born in Bethlehem

And the Magi came from the east to honor him

The wise men inquired, “where was born this King

Whom we are seeking? Let us bow and worship him!”

2. Jaatham chaitha nrupan – Bethalahemilitha
Bhaasuramaam thaaram-Soorikaley arriyi-che-
vam

Paithalivan thanne-kathirumivan thanne
Naadthanivan thanne – Sarvveshan daivam
thanne

The luminous star announced to those men:

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

3. Bethelahem guhayil – chennattha darshichu
Paithalino doppelam – maathaavam Mariaam –
tha-nne

Avathaaram chaitho – rakhilésan pérkkai
Kadeesh kadeeshen-naarkum doothanmaa – ré –
yum

They reached Bethlehem and found in the cave

The King who was born with Mary, the God-bearer

The hosts of angels were crying aloud:

“Holy, holy, ho-ly is the Lord who is born.”

4. Keerrath-thuñi chutti – paarrap-poth-thilithaa
Paal nukarunnayyo – lokamahonnnatha de-ve-
shan

Thalamurrakalil mumpan – shishupol karayunnu
Bhoothala jaathikale! vannuvanangin sa-shtan-
gam

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^[13]

O, come all gentiles let us bow and worship Him

5. Ethramanoharamaa – Bethalahem guhayil
Eerayarum nararum – paadiya mohana sam-
geetham

Vismithayaai Mariaam – bhramamarnnu yauseph
Keerth-thithanai puthran – vanna vanangin sa-
shhtaan-gam

O, how beautiful was the hymn sung there

By angels and men in the cave at Bethlehem

Mary marveled and Joseph was in awe

The Son was glorified Let us bow and worship Him

6. Ennaal daivath-thin – nandana jananadiné
Vaanava doothaganam – Vismayakara geetham – paa -
di
Sthuthidé vanuvaanil – kshithi thannil shaanthi
Maanavanuth-thamamaam – Sharanavumennul gho-shi-
chu...*Barek'mor*

On this great feast of the Nativity
Of the Son of God, a hymn of wonder was sung
The angels cried out: "Glory be to God
And peace and good hope to the sons of men on earth!"

Barek'mor...Shub'ho... Men Olam

7. Guhayil janichonaam – suthanaai sthuthi paadi
Maalaakhaanmaaro – daattidayarumeerrén-maa-
rum
Thiruvavathaaraththaal – Viduthal malkukayaal
Aaghoshaar hathayo – davane stuthiyaal va-nni-
kkam

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

Deacon: Sthoumen Kalos

All: Kurielaison

Promeon

Priest: Let us all pray and beseech the Lord for mercy and compassion.

People: O Merciful Lord, have mercy upon us and help us.

Priest: Glory and thanksgiving, praise and adoration, and unceasing exaltation truly at all times and all hours, may we ascribe unto you, O Lord.

Glory to the Holy One Who is sanctified with His Father and His Holy Spirit, Who sanctified the pure womb of the virgin and came down to dwell in it and was born from it in Bethlehem of Judea in poverty, as it was pleasing to Him, to that Rich One, Who by His nature wrapped himself with swaddling clothes and by His compassion laid down in a manger made for animals in a small cave; Who, being the sustainer of creation, nursed milk from the young maiden as an infant; Who, being the Invisible and Exalted One, guided the Magi from their country for His worship and to honor Him with gifts and offerings on the day of his Nativity. To Him belongs glory, honor, and worship at this time of Evening and at all times, seasons, hours, and all the days of our life.

People: Amen

Sedro

Priest: Glory to You, the Self-Existent Child, the Only Begotten of the Father, Who manifested from the holy and virgin womb while remaining with Your Father and Your Holy Spirit as three undivided persons (hypostases/qnume) in one essence. The righteous ones of old prefigured You with their mysteries, O Exalted Child Who descended to Your creation on this day. In their revelations, all the prophets spoke of Your invisible nature and with their voices, all the preachers revealed Your existence and with the

eyes of the Spirit saw Your human birth from the holy virgin. Abraham, the father of innumerable generations prefigured You by the tree that bore the ram. Jacob, the chief among the fathers prefigured You, saying: "The gentiles will look, seeing the day of His nativity." Job, the just and upright spoke of this wondrous Child, saying, "I know that my Savior is living and he will be seen on earth at the end." Moses saw this glorious Child in the fire that dwelt in the bush without burning it, which is the fire of divinity that dwelt in the womb of the holy virgin while preserving her.

Isaiah, the son of Amos, foretold of this Child Who manifested from the holy virgin and Whose authority does not pass away, and Whose Lordship is everlasting. The prophet Ezekiel saw this hidden Child on the chariot with four faces and preached that He would appear to the world in the flesh. The prophet Isaiah saw this holy Child and cried out: 'Behold, the virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and He will be called the Wonderful,' for He is God and man. David sang of this Child of wonder, saying that He shall descend like rain upon the fleece which is the holy virgin, and again when he sang, "You are my Son, today I have begotten You." Jeremiah represented this beloved Child, saying, "The Lord shall raise a ray from David." Daniel saw this compassionate Child and called Him the stone hewn without hands. The Archangel Gabriel announced this True Child to the virgin, the daughter of David, saying: 'Peace be to you, O full of grace! The Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women and the Lord of creation shall manifest from You.' The watchers glorified this mighty child in Bethlehem with spiritual songs, hymns, and shouts and cried out, "Glory to God in the highest and peace to those below, for the Savior is born in the city of David." The shepherds saw this Child of wonder and glorified and confessed and worshipped Him with offerings. The star announced this Child in all regions and quarters of the earth and attracted the Magi to Him for His worship and they offered Him gold, myrrh, and incense.

The old Simeon beseeched this divine Child to let him depart from this life, saying, "Let Your servant now depart in peace, for my eyes

have seen Your salvation.” Today, all things indicated in the Law and spoken by the prophets have been fulfilled. Today, the One Who kindled the fire at the burning bush manifested from the virgin. Today, the One Who represented His mystery by the rain on the fleece has revealed Himself. Today, the One who was prophesied to come from the south has appeared.

Today was born the One Whom David called the Son that sits at the right hand. Today descended the rain of consolation, which sprouted the green herb in the cave. Today appeared the scepter and the shoot from the stump of Jesse. Today, a Child is born to us and a Son has been given to us. Today, the virgin have birth to Almighty God, and His name was called the Wonderful. Today, God manifested on earth and enlightened the world for all time. Today came forth the Bread of Life from Bethlehem of Judea. Today was seen the closed door and the Lord who entered through it. Today, the mystery was fulfilled. Hands held Him Whom the heavenly minds cannot comprehend. Fingers touched him, whom the senses of angels cannot perceive. Knees bore the One whom the Cherubim bear upon the fiery chariot.

Therefore, we worship You as John did from his mother Elizabeth’s womb, and as David did before the Ark, we worship before the manger in which You lay. We, weak and sinful servants, who are made worthy to celebrate the day of Your glorious Nativity in the flesh, beseech You: Make us worthy with the righteous to glorify You; with the just to honor You; with the prophets to praise You; with the Apostles to rejoice in you; and with the heavenly and spiritual ranks to shout in praise before You. May we be held worthy on the day of Your second revelation for the absolution of all our hateful deeds, and for the forgiveness and the purification of all our impurities and the cleansing of all our stains. Deal with us according to Your mercy. Do not reward us according to our guilt. By Your compassion, give rest and make good remembrance upon Your exalted altar above in Heaven of all the faithful departed who have fallen asleep in Your hope and await Your second coming. We and

they will offer up glory and thanksgiving to You and to Your Father and to Your Holy Spirit, now and always and forever.

People: Amen

Priest: From God may we receive remission of debts and forgiveness of sins in both worlds forever and ever.

People: Amen

Brekkuyaldo

Mshiho Natareh l'Eedthokh – Tone 1

1. Shishuvaa-y swayamé – velivaayi, Narave-kshaththil jee-
vi-cho

Raasha-ryaththin shishu dhanyan - Aangya-thaalulakam
– vazh-von

Aadaamine sam-rak-shi-ppaan

Vannorunaalil -- shishupol chaa-nchaa-di

Vachanam-naranupadéshichon

Shishupol – mookatha poo-ku-nnu

Sthu-thyam – thadwinayam, kroobakal than

Unnathiye nee-kaivittu mariyaam

Ninne pazh-thuniyil chuttaan

Thakka vidhathil, *nee nin-sreshtathaye* thaa-zhthi...

Barek'bmor, +Shub'ho...

Bless'd is He who manifested himself as an infant^[L]_{SEP}]

When He came to save Adam, He lived and walked among men

He crawled as a little child

He who directs all of creation^[L]_{SEP}]

He remained still and silent, the One who taught men the Word
Praise to His humility, for He had so lowered His greatness^{[L']_{SEP}}
That He left the Cherubim and their praises and laid in swaddling
clothes, Barekhamor

2. Yause-ppangēlaalippoo - Thaayaam-mariyaam
mo-di-ppoo

Swargee-yam sainyam thaanu - Bhoovasikale pra-
pi-chu

Eererum darshikkaathoru

Nin maanaththe-paaril da-rshi-chaar

Sisuva-yon nee pulkoottil - Maruvee-dunnathu
kan-daa-re

Nin-ba-humaanyathaye *stuthi paadi* - ppaadam
kooppi-kaahala naadath- thal

Nin mahathmyam darsippa, Narhatha nediya
marthyark-keki sau-bha-gyam Men Olam...

Joseph held and cherished You. Mary, who bore you, rejoiced
The heavenly hosts came down and approached the earthly ones

They saw Your honor on earth,

You, whom angels had never beheld^{[L']_{SEP}}

They glorified and praised 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 who were made worthy to see
Your greatness

3. Punaruthānamathillaikil -- Sahader-vadhamenthi-
nét-tu

Paralo-kam naasthiyathenkil -- Nallo-renthinu
po-raa-di

Punaruthanam kalavenkil

Mashihaa mrutharee-nnezhunnetti-tti-lla

Mruthare! nannanane nōkkin -- Daiva-ththin
jeevaa-raa-vam

Jee-van-poipoyor kelkumpol -- kabarukal
poliyum-swagathamavenkan

Avareththigumennaa doothin - Cholliya vaakkin
saranam-paramaartham-noonam

Morio...

Why did the martyrs taste death but for the resurrection?

Why did the just ones 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^[1]_{SEP}

When the living voice of God calls to the dead, the tombs will open

And the departed will rise and will go to meet Him when He comes

Morio...

Ethro

Priest: Glory to You, the holy blossom of sweet fragrance of the exalted knowledge of the magnificent mind of God the Father. From Blessed Mary, that dry earth, you sprouted in creation in order to gladden us by Your holy fragrance, we who were corrupted by sin. Receive, O Lord, from our sinful hands this incense that we offer to your compassionate magnificence. May we attain the spiritual and luminous vision that is the steady, unwavering gaze at the fragrant and invisible beauty.

People: Amen

Qolo

(Tubayk 'Idto – Tone 1)

1. Aa-raa-laavoo - varnnippaan Bethalahemil
Ennulavaaya mahaacharyam –
Kandu budhanmaar- vismitharaaa-yi
Oru paithalithaa – pulkoottil,
Keeraththuñiyil me-vun-nu
Kazhchayil avanelliyonennaal –
BhramamaagnEyaar-kkettu-nno-n
Maanavajanmam-poondonaaa - m
Daivathanoo janivan – sa-thyam
Barekmor...Shub'ho...

O, who can speak of the wonder that occurred
The Magi saw and were struck:^[1]_[2]

In Bethlehem on this day
A child has been wrapped in cloth
And is laid in a manger
He is beheld as a man
But before him, angels tremble
He is indeed the Son of God
Who did become incarnate...Barekmor

2. Gho-shithamaa-yi - suthajananam Be-thelahemil
Aakarshichaa suvisesham
Sarani budhanmaar – kkeluthaakki
Kaittharil ka-nikkakallum
Hraththil viswaa-sayu-men-thi
Guhayil pooki srushtiyithil
Dharanithalaththin – seemavaré
Prabha veesidum – masihayaaam
Duritha vimochakane-koop-pi
Men' Olam...

The good news of Christ - was announced in Bethlehem
And it drew the Magi there
It tread the way before the
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

3. Va-rshikkatte -- thaathanayachi-ttaabaabél
Theechoollayil baalanmaa-ril
Veezhththiya jeeyaa-ppaninee-raa
Mruthilōkaththaa-kulamérum
Bhavanangalil maruyun-nō-ril
Nin-nabhayath-thil nidr/itharaaam
Daasanmaarthan-pizha pōkkit
tavakaasham nalkee-denam
Shaaswatha susthira raa-jyath-thil

May the dew of life that was sent by the Father
And sprinkled on the three youths
In the furnace of Babylon
Rain upon the departed
In the dwellings of Sheol.
May it absolve and blot out
All the faults of his servants
Who, in His hope, fell asleep
May it grant them the Kingdom

Pethgomo

Halelu-ou-haleluiah-
Nadhan chonnennOdentha-nayan-
Nee-jannaal ninneyulppaadippichen - Haleluiah

Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Halleluiah

The Lord has said to Me, 'You are My Son
On this day I have begotten You – Halleluiah (Ps 2:7)

Deacon: With calmness and reverence and with sober minds, let us attend and listen to the Proclamation of the living words of God in the Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ that is read to us.

Priest: †Peace be unto you all.

People: May the Lord God make us worthy,
With Thy Spirit.

Priest: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, the life-giving proclamation from St. John the Apostle, who announces life and salvation to the world.

People: Blessed is He who has come and is to come. Glory be to Him, who sent Him for our salvation, and His mercy be upon us all forever.

Priest: Now in the time of the incarnation of our Lord and our God and our Savior Jesus Christ, the Living Word of God, Who was incarnate of the Holy Virgin

Mary, these † things did come to pass in this manner. †

People: We believe and confess. †

John 1: 1-17

The Word Became Flesh

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.² He was in the beginning with God; ³all things were made through him, and without him was not anything made that was made. ⁴In him was life,^[a] and the life was the light of men. ⁵The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

⁶There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. ⁷He came for testimony, to bear witness to the light, that all might believe through him. ⁸He was not the light, but came to bear witness to the light.

⁹The true light that enlightens every man was coming into the world. ¹⁰He was in the world, and the world was made through him, yet the world knew him not. ¹¹He came to his own home, and his own people received him not. ¹²But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave

power to become children of God; ¹³ who were born, not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God.

¹⁴ And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth; we have beheld his glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father. ¹⁵ (John bore witness to him, and cried, "This was he of whom I said, 'He who comes after me ranks before me, for he was before me.'") ¹⁶ And from his fullness have we all received, grace upon grace. ¹⁷ For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

Priest: †Peace be to you all

Kukilion - Tone 1

Priest: Makkalil appan krupa cheivathu pole –
haleluyya
Bhaktanmaril dheivam krupa cheyyum

As a father shows mercy to his children, Halleluiah
So the Lord shows mercy to those - who fear him

People: Pullinu thulyam naranude naalkalaho-
haleluyya
Pookkunnithu vayalil poo chedi pole.

As for man his days are like grass, Halleluiah
Like the flower of the field – so he blooms...Barekmor

Priest: Shub'ho...

People: Men'olam...

Ekbo

Saranathale nin krupayil

Maranamadanjoru dhasare nin

Jeeva swarama-thunar-tthaname

Kabareennu dhyana-thinnai

Stoumenkalos Kuriyelaison

May Your living voice awake
From the graves to paradise
Your servants who slept in hope
and trusted in your mercy
Stoumen kalos, Kurielaison

Kolo

(l'Maryam Yoldath Aloho)

Rakshakane nin gathrathe bhakshichum nin

Vilayerum rakthakkasa panam cheyithum

Mrutharayore naasam neekkijvippi-cha

Aniyenam nine nokkunnavaril kanthi. Barekmor

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

Priest: (+) Shub'ho...

Mrutharejeevippippa-nezhunnullum raja

Mukilazhakinme-laghoshithanayee-dunnu

Nayavanmarthan munkombin-nadam kettittu

Aangiyani njethirelppanai poyeedunnu.

The Son of the King who gives life to the dead

will be carried above the clouds of beauty^[SEP]

The righteous who hear the trumpet before him

will be clothed in glorious garments and meet him

Moryo Rahem...

Bovooso of St. Jacob

1. Paadin paadin paadin paadin halleluiah

Aattidayanmar Bethalahemil paadiyapole

Sing praise, Sing Halleluiah, sing – Halleluiah

As the shepherds in Bethlehem sang praise to Him

2. Vanni-kshippin vaanin theril - vaazhunnone

Peri-dunnu kan-yaka chithram! –hasthathalath-
thil

Behold, He who sits on the throne of the heavens

Is carried at the side of the blessed virgin;

3. Gabri-yelum vrundavumoppam - vannippone
Yausep-padyanmar paañikalhil - kondadunnu

The One before whom Gabr'iel and the angels bow
And Joseph and his family extol in their arms

(Shublofo)

4. Sthothram vaanil – maha-thyam thingidunnone!
Bhoovil janma - slommOyal modam cherthone!

Glory to Him who fills heaven with His greatness
Earth rejoices with peace on His Nativity;

5. Janmath-thaal dik-kengum thOksham
varshichone!
Preshaka thaatha! pavanarooha! nithyam
sthothram

Glory to Him who gladdened the earth by His birth
And to the Father who sent Him and to the Spirit

(Shublofo Ends)

6. Paadin paadin paadin paadin halleluiah
Aattidayanmar Bethalahemil paadiyapole

Sing praise, Sing Halleluiah, sing – Halleluiah
As the shepherds in Bethlehem sang praise to Him to the Spirit

Kauma

(Tone 1)

Holy art Thou, O God
Holy art Thou, Almighty,
Holy art Thou, Immortal,
† Crucified for us Have mercy upon us.
(Repeat Thrice)

Lord, have mercy upon us,
Lord be kind and have mercy,
Lord, accept our offices and entreaties
Have mercy upon us.

Glory to Thee, O God!
Glory to Thee, Creator,
Glory to Thee, Christ the King
Who pities His sinful servants, *Barekmor*

Our Father, who art in heaven...

Soothara (Compline)

Qolo

(Morahimin – Tone 1)

1. Njaananchunnen paapathaal
Shudharakekum – moda poonkaavil
veli-kothenne naadha
En paa-pam rOdhik-kalle
Rekshichenné narakaththi
Nnékuka vaasam – thiru hithamaam sthaane...
Barekmor...Shub'ho.... Men' Olam

Afraid am I for my sins
lest they should be - a wall which keeps me
from that - Garden of delights
which is - kept for all the saints
Rescue me, O Lord, from hell,
and where You will, - there, Lord, let me dwell...

2. Sthuthi yanuthaapakaar mupil
Vaathil thurrakkum – raajaava-meeso!
Paatha - kiyaam njaanarthippu
Nalvara – daanaththaal modam
Nalkuka bhaavuka daathaave
Theeraname njaan – ninnude kinnaramaai
Mor'yo...
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

Bovooso Mor Balai

(Tone 1)

1. Paapam chaithoro – dardratha yullone
Anpundakaname – ninvidhi divasathil

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

2. Arthanamar vathil – muttunnu krupalo
Kanivodarthanakal – kkuthara marulaname

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

3. Vanavanam thaatha – yachikkunnadiya
ree susrooshaya ye – tardratha thonnenam

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

4. Vanavar thanneesha – manavar than gethiye
Ee susrooshaye ye – tardratha thonnenam

Christmas - Compline

Lord of those above! Hope of those below!

Accept this service; have mercy on us

Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Psalm 91

Barekmor, Those who
dwell in the secret place of
the most high, whoever
abides under the shadow
of the Almighty.

Barekmor! uyarappett-avante
maravil vasik-kayum daivathinte
nizhalil mahatvappedukayum
cheyyunna vanumaa-yullovel!

Barekhmor, I will say of the
Lord, He is my refuge and
my fortress: my God; in
him will I trust.

Barekmor! ente sharana-vum,
sankethasthalavum njaan
aashrayichirikkunna daivavum
neeyaakunnu-vennu
karthaavinekurichu nee parakaa.

For He shall deliver you
from the snare of
stumbling, and from idle
talk.

Enthennaal avan virudha-thinte
kaniyilninum vyartha samsaarathil
nin-num ninne rakshikkum.

He shall cover you with His
feathers, and under His
wings you will be safe: His
truth shall be your armor.

Avan thante thoovalu-kondu ninne
rakshikkum. Avante chirakukalude
keezhil nee marakka-ppedum.
Avante sathyam ninte chuttum
aayudha maayirikkum.

You shall not be afraid of
the terror by night; nor of

Nee rathriyile bhayathil ninnum pakal
parakkunna asthrathilninum irittil

the arrow that flies by the day; nor for the plague that travels in the darkness; nor for the destruction of the wind in the noon.

A thousand shall fall at your side and ten thousand at your right hand.

But they shall not come near you, only with your eyes you shall behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because You are my Lord, my refuge, who has made His habitation in the most high.

No evil shall come near you; no plague shall come near your dwelling.

For He shall give His angels charge over you, to keep you in all your ways.

sancharikkunna vachana-thilninnum
uchayil oothunna kaattilninnum bhaya
pedukayilla.

Ninte oru bhaagathu aayirangalum ninte
valathu bhaagathu pathinaayiran galum
veezhum.

Enkilum avar ninkalekku adukkukayilla
ennaallo ninte kannukalkondu. Nee
kanuka maathram cheyyum. Dushtan-
markkulla prathiphalathe nee kaanum.

Enthennal thante vaasa-sthalam
uyarangalil aakkiya ente sharana-maaya
karthaavu nee aakunnu.

Dosham ninnodu adukku-kayilla. Siksha
ninte vaasasthalathu samee-pikkayumilla.

Enthennaal ninte sakala vazhikalum
ninne kaa-kkenda thinnaayittu avan
ninnekkurichu ninte maalaakhamaarodu
kalppikkum

For they shall bear you up
in their hands so that your
foot shall not dash against
a stone.

You shall tread upon the
lion and adder; and you
shall trample the young
lion and the dragon.

Because he has sought Me,
I will deliver Him and
strengthen Him; he shall
call upon Me because he
has known My name.

I will answer Him and I will
be with Him in trouble, will
strengthen Him and honor
Him.

I will satisfy Him with long
life and show Him my
salvation.

Ninte kaalil ninakku edarcha undaakaa-
theyirippaan avan thaangalude
bhujangalil-mel ninne vahikkum.

Gorso sarppatheyum, harmono
sarppatheyum nee chavittum. simha-
theyum perumpaam-pineyum nee
methikkum

Avan enne annveshi-chathukondu njaan
avane rakshikkum. Avan ente naamam
arinjathukondu njaan avane
belapeduthum

Avan enne vilikkum, njaan avanodu
utharam parayum. Njerukkathil njaan
avanodu kooode irinnu avane
balappeduthi bahumaanikkum.

Deerkaayussu kondu njaan avane
thruptipeduthum. Ente raksha avane
njaan kaanikkukayum cheyyum.

Psalm 121

I will lift up my eyes to the
mountains, from where
comes my helper? My
help comes from the Lord,

Njaan parvathathilekku ente kannukale
uyarthum. ente sahayakkaaran
evideninnu varum. Ente sahaayam aakaa-
shavum bhoomiyum srushticha

who made heaven and
earth.

karthaavinte sanni dhiyil ninnaakunnu.

He will not let your foot to
tremble; He who keeps
you will not slumber.

Avan ninte kaal ilakuvaan
sammathikkukayilla. ninte kaavalkaaran
urakkam thoongukayumilla.

Behold, He that keeps
Israel shall neither slumber
nor sleep.

Enthennaal israelinte kaavalkkaaran
urakkam thoongunnumilla, urangu
nnumilla.

The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord shall overshadow
you with His right hand.

Karthaavu ninte kaaval-kaaranakunnu.
Karthaavu thante valathu kaikond
ninakku nizhalidum.

The sun shall not smite you
by day, nor the moon by
night.

Pakal aathiyenkilum, raathriyil chandran
enkilum ninne upadra-vikku kayilla.

The Lord shall preserve
you from all evil; He shall
preserve your soul.

Karthaavu sakala dhoshangalil ninnum
ninne kaathu kollum. Karthavu ninte
aatmaa-vine kaathukollum.

The Lord shall preserve
your going and coming
from henceforth and for
ever more.

Avan ninte gamanatheyum ninte
aagamanatheyum ithumuthal ennekkum
kaathukkollum.

To you belongs praise, O

Daivame sthuthi ninakku

God. Barekmor.

| yogyamaakunnu.Barekmor

Prayer of Patriarch Mor Severius

Priest: Shub'ho

People: Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Men`olam
wadamol-`olam `olmeen - Amen

O Lord, who sits in the shadow of the most high, protect us under the wings of Your mercy, and have compassion upon us.

O Lord who hearkens to all, by Your grace listen to the supplication of your servants.

O glorious King, our Savior, give us peaceful evenings and sinless nights.

We set our eyes unto You; forgive our debts and sins, and be merciful to us in this world and in the world to come.

O Lord, may Your loving kindness shelter us and let Your mercy guard us. May Your cross protect us from the evil one and his

Mahonnathante marravil-
irikkunnavanaaya Karthaave! ninte
karuna-yude chirakukalude nizhalin
keezhil njangale marachu njangalodu
karuna cheyyaname.

Sakalavum kelkkun-navane! ninte
anugraha-thaal ninte adiyaarude apeksha
kelkkaname.

Mahatvamulla rajavaayi njangalude
rakshakanaaya masiha nirappu niranjiri-
kkunna sandhyayum punyamulla
raavum njangalkku nee tharenaname.

Njangalude kannukal ningalekku
nökkikondiri-kkunnu. Njangalude
kadangalum paapangalum nee
punyappeduthi yee lokathilum aa loka
thilum njangalodu karuna cheyyaname.

Karthaave ninte karuna njangale
marachu ninte krupa njangalude mupil
nilkkaname.

legion.

Let Your right hand enveil
us all through the days of
our lives.

Let Your peace reign
among us. Grant hope
and salvation to all the
souls who make
supplication unto You.

By the prayers of St.
Mary, who gave birth to
You, and of all Your
saints; O God, forgive our
debts and have mercy
upon us.

Ninte sleeba † dushtanil ninnum avante
sai-njanggalil ninnum njangale
kaathukollaname.

Njanggal jeevanodirikkunna
naalukalokkeyum ninte valathukai
njanggalude mel aavasippikkaname.
Ninte samadhanam njanggalude idayil
vaazhumaa raake-name. Ninnodu
apekshi-kkunna aatmaakkalkku
sharanavum raksha yum nee
undaakaname.

Ninne prasavicha mariyaa-minteyum
ninte sakala parishudhan maarudeyum
praarthanayaal, Daivame njanggalude
kadangalkku nee pari-haaram undaakki
njanggal-odu karuna cheyyenname.

more

Praise of The Cherubim

(Ezekiel 3:12)

† Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;

† Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;

† Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever and ever
Holy and glorious Trinity, have compassion and mercy upon us.

You are Holy and glorious for ever
You are Holy and glorious for ever
You are Holy and blessed is thy name, forever and ever
Glory be to Thee, O Lord.
Glory be to Thee, O Lord;
Glory be to Thee, our hope forever. *Barek'mor*

Our Father who art in Heaven...
We believe in One True God...
Amen, Barek'mor, Stoumen kalos, Kurielaison.

Quqlion

I. Service to The Mother Of God

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

Leave your people and your father's house, Halleluiah
For the King will desi-re your beauty...*Barek'mor*
Shub'bo...Men'olam...

EQBO

(Mor Ephrem)

O Pride of the faithful ones
Offer prayers on our behalf
To the Only Begotten
That he have mercy on us
Stoumenkalos, Kurielaison

QOLO

(Qabeloy Moran/Mannamakalkayishlomo)

Gabriel brought peace to the
Daughter of David
and said, "The Lord is with you
and shall come forth from you...Barek'mor

+ *Shub'bo...*

Like a ship, Mary carried,
Adored, and honored
The Captain, Who is the Lord
Of all creation
Moriyo...

Bo'utho

(Mor Ephrem)

By Your Cross, our Lord Jesus
And the prayer of Your Mother
Keep from us all afflictions,
Punishments, and rods of wrath.

II. Service to The Saints

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, Halleluiah
Like a cedar of Lebanon – he shall grow.

They shall flourish and be great in old age, Halleluiah
They shall be fruitful – and fragrant...*Barek'mor*

Shub'bo...Men'olam...

EQBO

(Mor Ephrem)

Your mem'ry O St. (Thomas)
be kept here and in Heaven
Let your prayer be a help to
Those who honor your mem'ry
Stoumenkalos, Kurielaison

QOLO

(d'al Etro d'Besme)

Blest are the Prophets,
and the Apostles.
And the Martyrs at
The Resurrection...*Barek'mor*

Shub'ho...

Martyrs who desired
To behold the Christ
Earned wings, by the sword,
And flew to the heights

Mori'yo...

Bo'utho

(Mor Ephrem)

Pray for us, O Holy Saints
to Him Whose will you fulfilled,
Keep from us all afflictions,
Punishments, and rods of wrath.

III. Service for The Departed Clergy

Your priests shall be clothed in righteousness and Your saints in
glory
Halleluiah
For Your servant, David's sake, /turn not away the face of Your
anointed

The Lord swore to David,/"in truth I will not turn away from you
Halleluiah
of the fruit of your body/ I will set upon - your throne"...*Barek'mor*
Shub'ho...Men'olam...

Eqbo

(Mor Ephrem)

May the feet which stood in the
Holy place in purity
tread the gates of Paradise
And abide with the angels
Stoumenkalos, Kurielaison

Qolo

(Mor Ephrem)

Lead to Your Kingdom, O Lord
with the angels of heaven,
those priests who have ministered
Your myst'ries at the altar.

Shub'ho...

Son of God, forget them not,
Those priests who have served Thee well
Lord, Grant them unveiled faces
on the day of Your coming.

Moriyo...

Bo'utho

(Mor Ephrem)

Crowns are plaited and arranged
Upon the holy altar
to be set on every priest
who has served in purity
Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

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

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.
Glory be to Thee, O Lord;
Glory be to Thee, our hope forever *Barekmor*

Prayer

(Shudhamulla Bava....)

O Holy Father, guard us by Thy Sacred Name, O Son of
God, our Savior, protect us with Thy victorious Cross †. O Holy
Spirit, make us worthy temples of Thy Holy habitation. O Lord, our
God for ever shelter us under Thy divine wings, at all times, for ever.
—Amin

Midnight Watch

Introductory Prayer

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. Amen.

Psalm 134

Barekmor. Bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord.

Barekmor. You who stand by night in the house of 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; because His grace is strong over us, the Lord is
truly forever.

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

Eniyono

(Am Krube Nbarkokh)

1. Maana-va Valsalane!

Kroobesroppe malaaka – *Sabitham* njangal,

Vaa-zhththum kaadees - Paadum praṇamikkum

Naa-dha sthuthithe - nikhila jagannirmmaa-*tha-ve*

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

2. Pershyan-vibudhanmaar –
aadyajanupahaarang ngalumai – van-nnulpooki,
sam bhramasathitham - Pranamichchura cheithu
Naa-dha sthuthithe - nikhila jagannirmmaa-tha-ve

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

3. Manuja-priyane! nin -
daivathwaththinu kaazhchakale ya-*varar*ppichu,
maanikkunnu - Sabha thiru jananadinam –
Naa-dha sthuthithe - nikhila jagannirmmaa-tha-ve

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

4. Prabhayin – suprabhayé –
Shaashwatha thaathan than thanayaa! anpaalétu
nee-narajanam - Sthuthiyarullunnengal
Naa-dha sthuthithe - nikhila jagannirmmaa-tha-ve

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

5. Pershyan vibudhanmaar –

kaazhchakalangngé kkarppichu Be-thalahemil,
ghoshichevam - Māanava valsalanel!

Naa-dha stuthithe - nikhila jagannirmmaa-tha-ve

Barekmor, (+) Shubho...Men'olam

Those men from Persia

Offered their gifts to you, O Lover of man

In Jerusalem – The Magi cried out – and they proclaimed

O Creator, glory to You... Barekmor

6. Meloo – risilemil

bhoovaasikalude sabhayithilum Nin - naamathil,
ni-dritharadiyaar - Kkarulaname smarana,

Naa-dha stuthithe nikhila jagannirmmaa-tha-ve

In Zion above

And in the Church on the earth, Lord make mem'ry

Of your servants – who fell asleep while – trusting Your name

O Creator, glory to You

Kurielaison... Kurielaison... Kurielaison

FIRST WATCH

Egbo

(Ethqatel Hwo)

Nadha yee nin jenmathin nalil
Vaikalil ninellam stothramthe

Glory to you, Lord from every mouth
This day of Your Nativity

*Kurielaison... Kurielaison... Kurielaison,
Lord have mercy upon us...*

Kolo

(Quqoyo – Tone 1)

1. Muttun neetin no-venil yauseppodu cho-nnaa-l
Needhingjaa! Bethe-lahémil goohayil po-yee-
daam

illorupaayum – kattilu meeyu-llol

Kkeeyulakaththil – njaanaashraya hee-na

Loka puraathanané – goohayil prasavichchayya –
yyo

Jagadhi rakshakane-njaan pulkoottil paali-kkum

Haleluiah – ou – Haleluiah

Barekmor....Shub'bo...Men' Olam....

Mary said, "The pains of labor are upon me"

O Righteous Joseph, let us go to Bethlehem

“I have no bed – I have no dwelling

For on the earth – I am without wealth

In the cave I gave birth to the Ancient of Days

I placed the Savior of the world in a manger”

Halleluiah w’Halleluiah...Barekmor

2. Bhaagikamaai drushtaantha-ththil - nibiyanmaar moo-lam

Poorvika thaatharodai thaa-then - poorvam bhaashi-chu

Nammodinnee – yanthima kaala-ththil

Valsala thanayan – vazhiyaa bhaashi-chu

Avakaashiyavan moo-lam thaana - nirmmithamaai lo-kum

Bethelahem goohayil jaa-thum chey~~thon~~ navana-llo

Haleluiah – ou – Haleluiah

By every parable and type, the Father spoke

To the generations of old through the prophets

And now, again – at the end of days

He has spoken – through his belov’d Son

Whom He has appointed as the heir of all things,

And through whom the worlds were made - this same little child

Halleluiah w’Halleluiah

Another Qolo
(*Thar Gabriel – Tone 1*)

1. Ha- Balaheenan njaan – Nadha-ninne varnnipaa-
n vazhipole
Nin charitham vajanaa-thee-tham
Aa-daa-min-te – shrishtaave poonden, nin
janmathil, njaan aschar-yum
Vaanava dhootha-nmar-jagathi - daahakhamaam
– Nin jwaalaa nivahum-tha-nnil
Kaa-mbum-pookumbol – Bhauthika mudaram-
themathiya-yi

Eriyaivaan nin kathirukalil-kripayaal nee –
Kaithaarathilavalle thaa-ngi

Barekmor, Shub'ho....Men'olam....

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 have 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,
Barekmor...

2. En-vadhanum dheenum – Daivathin praanathmakanaam-kunjaadin
Maahaaalmyaththe kkeer-thi-ppaan
Paa-rum vaa-nnum – nirrayum ninnéyaa
mariyaamankath-thil kondaa-di
Ha!-Maanavane yennavidhum prasavichchu –
Shishupol nee paallul-kon-du
Ja-ga-thee-rekshakane – Thaavaka madhya -
sthathayal shan-thi
Nédiya swargee-yenmaarum bhaumeekarum –
Sthuthi geetham-thava paa-du-nnu

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 – You, who sustain creation

O Lord, by your – meditation you reconciled

Those above with those below – and they offer praise to You

Madrosho
(Ethqatel Hwo)

Na-dha! Ee nin, janmathin, naa-llil
Vayikallil ninnellaam-stho-thram-the

Glory to you, Lord from every mouth
This day of Your Nativity

1. Nin shreshtatha thannunnadhi kai-vi-ttu
Heenathaye swayamaar-nno-naa-kum
Sa-rva praanathane varni-chee-dan
madhiyaakum mrithi yu-llo-ne-van
Janma shree dhaayagane nin janmaththe
yulghoshichchee-daan
E-kuka belamen manathaarinnu nin
shréshtathayé shodhikkaa-the
Aa-drithaye njaan hosheechi-dename
drishyan adrishyan nee-dhanyan-thaan

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, you who magnifies all - by this holy day of your birth

Magnify my feeble mind - to speak about your nativity
Blessed is the Lord who being hidden
Revealed Himself through history

2. Aacharyam gaathram thannil-pu-thran
Poornnathayodezhunna-lli-ppaa-rthan
Sa-mburnathayodu gaathrathil vaa-naan
Mathiyaai maruvidaa-naa-gaathram
Annyu- na preethiyo davidadhivasam
chaithaan seemaa-thi-then
Poo-rna narathwamodamarumbol
poornaa dhishathwam poondo-ne
Va-rnnicheedaan madhiyaayo-ne-ven
Seemaa theethavan – dhayan – 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 he remained
limitless
As he dwelt in the body, - he remained in divinity
On this feast day of nativity
Blessed is the Infinite One

3. Shaakshaal sworgeeyathayil vaa-zhum-bol
Bhauwmeega naayone-stho-thram-the
Swo-rgeeyaadhya thanujan sne-ha-thaal
aadhyajanaayon mariyaa-mee-num
Dhai-vaththin shishu vaakunnon périnu
youseppin shishuvaa-yi
Shwe-shtaththaal saakshaal daivam
maanava jananathethe kaikon-du
Nin thiruvishtam mahaneeyum-shresh-tam
Thaavakamaam jenmam dha-nyam thaan

Glory to Him who lowered Himself,

Though exalted by His nature

By His love He became her first-born,

Being the First-Born of the Father

By name, He was Joseph's son, - being the Son of the Divine One

By His will he became man, – existing as God by nature

Worshipped and exalted is Your will

Blessed be Your nativity

4. Tha-the shaathmaja parishudhaa-thmaa-ve
aarambham mothale-stho-thram-the
Ni-nniludhichen nalkabelum – naa-dha
Parinaamaththolum-che-ne-than
Naanaavidha bhamgikaleyum
nihaneekyum kuzhimaadam than-nil
En-nude balaheenathayolum vaakukal
avashaanichee-dum-bol
Thee-naragaththil rekshithanaa-yee-daan
krupa chaitheedename ka-rthaa-ve

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 that destroys all
things,
By Your grace, O Lord our God – have pity and mercy on me
The we may be delivered by You
From the fi-res of Gehenna

Qolo

(Manu Bar Manu)

1. Daavideen makal kanni
Janathaamathye ni-nnee-dunnu
Kaikalil me-vunnunni
Thaarkkikar avane choozhu-na-lo
Paarkkunne-kan; nérkkunna-njan
Saakshichchanya niven-than-daivam

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

2. Davideen makal kanni
Namme vilichchaal sne-ha-thal-than
Panthiyile kkinaallil
Varuvin nammalkka – modhi–kyam
Avalo-donni; chchulghoshi-kaam
Thalphala meeshen thaa-nen-névam

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

3. Kanyegayaa nallaaril
Paithaline presavi-cho-lle-val
Samgamara -hithyaththil
Sthanyavu munniyume-naar-ka-ndu
Alphutha vaa-rthaa; vismeya vaa-rtthha
Vaadhigennam vaai mu-di-datte

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

4. Thaathayutham-nee daivam
Adhinaal jaatheekal than na-nda-na-yaam
Thirusabha-ninnudhayaththe
Sankeerththichchabhimaa - namkol-voo
Premum nalka; shemum nalka
Thaldaathaavam tha-than dha-nyan
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

5. Mahithaalma vé-shaa-yaa
Vikrameeyennaa nee-mashi-haa-ye
Vismaya je-nmaththaala
Ngalphuthamennum haa-kon-daa-di
Avano veeren; vismaya-nee-yan
Ashaayaa Yulgho-shi-chonam

The glor'ious Isaiah
Called Christ 'warrior' and a 'wonder'
Because of the wonder
Of the birth of Him in the flesh
Truly He is – the Wonderful
He is as Isaiah foretold

6. Dhoodhavaren mashihaaye
Udayone naahwaa-nam chey-dhu
Eellallo dhoothanmar
Kkudayonngane manu-jol-bho-than
Avano dhaivam; dhaivol bhu-then
Adhinal Gabrie-lyin nadhan

7. Kadaaththiloo- dulpooki

Baalika thannil va-janum vaa-nu

Udharaththee nee ppaaril

Kaayikamayijjaa-tham-chey-thu

Sheeshuvo vrithan; paramaa-shwaryum

Eekkadha sambrama maa-rkke-kee-da

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?

8. Arivanaar than soonu

Mariyaamil samjaa-tham chey-thon

Sathyamayen dhaivaththee

Nuthayam cheythoru dai-vam thanne

Dhyovil-dhaivam; mannil marithyan

Sandehippon shaa-baar-hen thaana

Moriyo Rahem...

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
Curs-ed be those who would doubt Him... Moriyo Rahem

Bou'tho of Mor Jacob of Sarug
(Tone 1)

1. Paadin paadin paadin paadin halleluiah
Aattidayanmar Bethalahemil paadiyapole

Sing praise, Sing Halleluiah, sing – Halleluiah
As the shepherds in Bethlehem sang praise to Him

2. Paitha-li nennonam bhaalika paa-lekeedumbol
Dhaanam chaithaan bhi-jangalkaayi - neerum
ma-njnjum

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

3. Vishwa-saththinnaath - maavaal nee - bhodhikkenam
Mellum - keezhum sam-poornnam vaa-
zhunnundeeshen

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

4. Kelvi-kkar kéttil lenaallum - kettennaallum
Jeevan - than chol chol-lunone - cholu cholu

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

5. Nairma-lyathodhan-pum nirayun-nole shanthi
Thathen than nikshe-pum perum naoge shan-thi

Peace to you, O ship who carried the treasure of
The Father and from whom the Son manifested

6. Nirmalamakum ma-nikyathin muthe shanthi
Ninnil jadham dai-vasudhan chai-thathinnal shan-
nithi
7. Paadin paadin paadin paadin Hale...
Attidayenmar bethelahemil padiyapo-le

Sing praise, Sing Halleluiah, sing – Halleluiah
As the shepherds in Bethlehem sang praise to Him

Praise of The Cherubim

(Ezekiel 3:12)

- † Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;
- † Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;
- † Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever and ever
Holy and glorious Trinity, have compassion and mercy upon us.

Christmas – Midnight Watch

You are Holy and glorious for ever
You are Holy and glorious for ever
You are Holy and blessed is thy name, forever and ever
Glory be to Thee, O Lord.
Glory be to Thee, O Lord;
Glory be to Thee, our hope forever. *Barek'mor*

Our Father who art in Heaven...

SECOND WATCH

Eqbo

(Abo Kthab Wo – Tone 1)

Jagadhi rekshaga mashihaye
Pettolam mariyam dhanya

Blessed is Mary who bore
Christ the Savior of the world

*Kurielaison (3X), Lord have mercy upon us... Glory be to Thee, O
Lord...*

Qolo

(Sohdau Atun – Tone 1)

1. Onpathu maasam

Mariyaaménthi jennageshan than - valamai vaa-
zh-vō-ne

Thérilamarnon

Vaanudharaththil thejodhaa-ri - paazhthunikal
choo-tti

Na-ranaayi daivam

Sootha sanjaya moththaadaamine

samrekshippaan aacharyam

Barekmor...Shub'ho...Men' olam...

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

2. Enthi marriyaam-
sarvam bharane ulghoshi-chchaal - spudamava
no-de-vam
Unnatha soono-
naravamshaththe samrekshi-paan - hidhamodu
thaa-neth-thi
Meyaarnoné
Nikhilaadhishaalmajane nin madhavaakum njan
dha-nya

The Virgin bore Him,
The One who bears all creation – and she spoke to Him:
“I am blessed 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

Another Qolo
(*Ba'rubto Brishith – Tone 1*)

1. Adhinaadhan jeniyaarnu
pazhthuniyaa laavridhanaayi
Paarthapol vaanavaraam
eerayarum dhootharude
Vyuhamathum vanneththi
kaahalanaadaththode
Um Halleluiah-ou-Halleluiah – Thaazhmavari-
chon dhanyan

Barekmor...Shub'ho...Men' olam...

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
Halleluiah w' Halleluiah – for He lowered Himself...Barekmor

2. Shrishtikale rekshipaan
daveedin nandiniyil
Samjaatham chethonaam
mashihaaye bethilahem
Pookudané kaankenna
ngidayarode-thyaanandam
Um Haleluiah-ou-Haleluiah – Maalakha ariyichu
The angel had announced
Great joy to the shepherds:
“Depart for Bethlehem
Behold the Messiah
Who, from David’s daughter,
Manifested Himself
Halleluiah w’Halleluiah – to save all creation”

Madrosho

(Abo Kthab Wo – Tone 1)

Jagadhi-reksheka ma-shihaye
Pettolam mariyam dhanya

Blessed is Mary who bore
Christ the Savior of the worldBrikoi Mariyam

1. Kathireridum kathi ro nee – Lokam darshipaan
ethi

Prekshakalokathi-nakshikal maanjaavan
Nararu-paththil sasneham – Chaithaa-nudayam
lo-kaththil

The Son in His radiance – descended to creation

He manifested – Himself in the flesh

Without dazzling the seers – that he might walk among them

2. Mahima-avin mahidam roopam – Mahimaavi
maanushane-kaan

Maanushave-shaththil-vellivaayi mannil
Poornam-thaadheshanu thulyan – Poornam
nammalkum thulyen

The great image of glory – was seen in mankind's likeness

In order to be – with us in glory

He is the image of God – and, yet, the image of man

3. Swargi-ya sudhan prek-shithanaai – Melinum
bhoolo-kaththil

Unnatha swarga-thil bhowmigare-ye-ti
Daivi-kamaam baandhava-meki – Daivaththe
preni-pikyan

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

4. Eruthi jwalayi le-riai-van – Sropenmar
vadhanam moo-di

Nirmala na-dhatha-larekirthi-kyu
Navane shishupol sadhu sthree – Tharati thalo-
lichu

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

5. Grahayu-dhathe yangiya-thal – Kalavastee yu-
lavama

Ttalbhudhave-ga-thil paichi-du-nnon
Neenthi shishupol so-gajeniyal – Sree arnoru
bethi-lahemil

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

Qolo
(*Hdaw Amme*)

1. Samrekshitha jathikale varuvin padin
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padin

O come, you, all peoples and all nations
And sing praise for the Son's Nativity

2. Thadipin thadipin karamin nallil
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padin

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

3. Thanuparan nirenmar bethilahemil
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padi

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

4. Sworgonatha sworgamava negi stothram
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padi

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

5. Apadhamvi ttavarenmar thirge-vannu
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padi

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

6. Suvishesha grehanatha lajapa-lenmar
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padin

The Good News was announced to the shepherds
They sang praise for the Son's Nativity

7. Vinnavarum manmayarum hoshi-chodhi
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padin

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

8. Avaramidha phramadhathal bethi-lahemil
Eejenana thirunalil studhi pa-dunnu

Upon the day of His Nativity
They sang in Bethlehem: "Behold the joy"

9. Mashihayal reksitharam srishti-kallelam
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padi

Behold all creation is saved by Christ
And sang praise for the Son's Nativity

10. Vyomathi nireyar than vyuham thannu
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padi

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

11. Kazhchakalo thidayenmar vidhuvan-marum
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padin

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

12. Vishwasika-le Sabhathan soothare ningal
Thanayenthan jananathil stothram padin

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

13. Vismaya kara shishuve nin avadha-rathe
Vazhthidumi nivahathil krupachey-enam

Wonderful Child, have mercy upon us,
Who praise the day of Your Nativity

14. Mahimayazhum vanyamatham thrithwa-
thinnu

Anavaradham shuthi sakalum cherni-datte

May glory and praise be to the glorious

And adorable Trinity always

Bou'tho of Mor Ephrem

(Tone 1)

1. Janmathal viduthal thanna
Nananane krupache nadha
Jenmathal rekshi-chonam
Mashiha ka-runniyam cheka

Son Who freed us by Your birth,

Have mercy upon us all

Christ who saved us by Your birth,

Have mercy upon our souls

2. Ardhridhayal dhaivam thannu
Balika thanudhare vannu
Adhrikalum thanangyathal
Bhoothalavum virakolunnu

By His grace, God descended

And dwelt in the virgin's womb

Her womb endured the power
Which makes the mountains tremble

3. Kalpanayal avane yettu
Manushithan balahee-nangam
Engane yaa nathyasharyam
Shrishtave poolkudettu

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

4. Engane yaa poolkudettu
Simhathin shishuvin sakthi
Engane yaa vishwam bharane
Kanyagayam penkunjyenthi

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

5. Janmathal viduthal thanna
Nanane krupache nadha
Jenmathal rekshichonam
Mashiha karrunyam chaika

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

Praise of The Cherubim

(Ezekiel 3:12)

† Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;

† Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;

† Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever and ever
Holy and glorious Trinity, have compassion and mercy upon us.

You are Holy and glorious for ever
You are Holy and glorious for ever
You are Holy and blessed is thy name, forever and ever
Glory be to Thee, O Lord.
Glory be to Thee, O Lord;
Glory be to Thee, our hope forever. *Barek.mor*

Our Father who art in Heaven...

3RD WATCH

Eqbo

(Abo k'thab wo – Tone 1)

Kartha-ve nalka-shwasam – Ninsalpavanangal kullil
Vangi po-yor-kai krupayi nanja-galkum
Adiyar-ku mavarkum pattum – Kuttangale matti-denam
Give rest to our departed – in your glorious dwellings
Lord, give rest to them – and mercy to us
While you forgive and blot out – the faults of us and of them
Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Kolo – Bkul Medham

1. *Karthave nalkashwasam*

Udhuwanathin nalolam - Thalkalikamam
eejeevan
Vitta pithakalkum phradhu jenangal-kum
Kanthi yezhu narakal kullil nalkidashwa-
sam
Avare orkum nal kabarula stikalariye-nam
Nin kal-pana manmeyarama-
Dhamyar kuyirekidumbol-
Kanthiyaningi ttavar ninno – Dopam
manavarayil pooki
Uyiregum nine sthothram chaiye-nam
Barekmor, Shub'ho...Men' olam...

O Lord, give rest 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

2. Arkai kazhchakalivide ana-kunno Bhagya
mavanettum

Melsworgathil lavan orma yath unda-gum

Gothraperukal ormakai karthavin mun-pil

Kanman kalukalil moosha kothiadhorkum-
bol

Ningal-than mrithar perukale

Oraka-num palilleevide-

Ezhuthanum melsworgathil - Mashiha than
varavil thaano

Davar modipannum cherpil pristha-yil

Blessed is he for whom the – living here make offerings
His memory is written in heaven

If Moses wrote the tribe's names on tables 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... Moriyo

Bou'tho of Mor Balai

(Tone 1)

1. Karuna niranjavane punnaruthwanathil
Ninude srishtaye nee poothudhakeedaname

Renew your creatures by the res'rrrection,
Your worshippers who have slept in your hope.

2. Ninnil sharanathal nidrayil ai ninte
Varavinnu katheedum mritharil kaniyename

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

3. Avarabarahathi deyu misahakudayum
Yakobinnudeyum madiyil parkename

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

4. Vannavannum varovonum mrithar than uyarum
Sthuthen ennu sharirmakal padename

Glory to Christ, who calls the dead to life;
They rise without corruption and sing praise.

The Order of the Feast of the Nativity is begun at the conclusion of the Third Qaumo of the midnight office.

4TH WATCH

Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Glory be to You
O, God.

Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Glory be to You
O, God.

Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Halleluiah, Glory be to You
O, God.

O! merciful God, be compassionate towards us in
your mercy.

In our sacrifices and in our prayers we
commemorate our fathers who while alive taught us
to be children of God.

Son of God grant them rest in the eternal heavenly
kingdom with the just and the righteous.

Magnificat (St. Luke 1:46-55)

And Mary said: “My soul glorifies the Lord. My
spirit rejoices in God who gives life. He has looked
on His servant in her humility. Henceforth all
generations will count me blessed.

The mighty one with a holy name has done great things for me. His name is holy and His graciousness shall be upon those who revere him, among all races and generations.

He has conquered by his mighty arm and has scattered the proud-hearted ones. He has brought down the mighty from their thrones and has lifted up the humble.

He has filled the hungry with good things but sent the rich away empty. He has helped Israel His servant in remembrance of His graciousness, as He had promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.” Amen.

Mawrbo

(Tone 1 - “Ha nin bhagyam Daveedin”)

1. Ha nin bhagyam daveedin makal mariyame
Daivam ninnil ninnu shariram poon-di
Ttathamire yadimayozhichelam veen-du

Blessed – 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

2. Ni-biyenmar sleehenmar sahadenmar nayavan
Marajaryenmar leviyarayo-re
Prathee-pin mashiha krupa chaivan njangalude
mel

Prophets – holy apostles, blessed martyrs
Just men, priests, and all you saints, pray to Christ
That he - may have mercy on all by your prayers

Barekmo, Shub'ho...Men' olam...

3. Nin gathral pakshichum nin rektham pannam
Chiathum sharanathal mritharayor kashwasa
Thwo-dormayum alivodulla vaken nadha
O Christ – King of Glory, give rest by your grace
and make memory of the departed
who took – your flesh and blood and slept in your hope

4. Ma-lakha nadha ninude mathathanum
Parishudenmarum anakum prarthanayal
Sishru-shakal kaikondarul chaiye-nam

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

Psalms 133

Behold! How good and beautiful it is for brothers to live in unity.

It is like oil poured on the head of Aaron that runs down his beard to the edge of his robe. It is like the dew of Hermon, which descends upon the mountains of Zion.

For it is from there that the Lord gives His blessings and life for ever.

Praise be to you, O God, Barekhmor.

Enyono

Let the mother of God be remembered and may her prayers help us.

Let the saints be remembered and by their prayers may we receive help.

May the prayers of prophets, apostles and martyrs be a fortress to us.

O Lord, make us worthy of the harbor of Your martyrs and of the home where Your friends dwell.

O Lord, full of compassion and mercy, be gracious to us on the day of Your judgment.

Blessed is He who never withholds His mercy from the sinners who calls upon him.

Lord remember well the true believers, the children of the church.

Make them stand at Your right hand on the day when Your majesty appears.

Another Nyono

Virgin mother of God, at all times and through all seasons may your prayers be a stronghold for us.

Christ by the prayers of Your saints, protect us from the evil one who lays snares for us at all times.

Jesus, our Lord and our God, may Your Cross be our stronghold and may we be sheltered under it.

Jesus, the Word of God, protect the living by Your Cross and pardon the departed by Your mercy.

All through our life, let us always give thanks, adoration and praise to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Our most merciful God, make us stand on Your right hand side on the great day when You come.

Since You have made us worthy to praise You at this time, make us worthy to inherit Your Kingdom.

May your mercy be upon us, Lord. O Lord of life and death, be gracious to us and have mercy on the souls of our faithful departed.

Moryo rahem `a lay noo `adarayn..

Psalms 148, 149, 150, 117

Behold all that are asleep, awake and rise to sing praise. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights.

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights.

Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all his hosts.

Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all stars of light; praise Him, heaven of heavens, and the waters above the heavens: let them praise the name of the Lord.

For He spoke and they were made, He commanded and they were created; He established them forever

and ever, He gave them a law that shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, sea-creatures and all depths; fire and hail, snow and mist, stormy winds that fulfil His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars; wild animals and all cattle, creeping things and birds that fly.

Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth: Young men too and maidens, old men and boys: let them praise the name of the Lord.

For His name alone is exalted; His praise is on earth and in heaven, and He has lifted up the horn of His people; praise for all the just, the children of Israel, the people who draw near to Him.

Praise the Lord with a new praise in the assembly of the just; let Israel be glad in her Maker, let the children of Zion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name with the tambourine and the drum, let them sing to Him with the harp: for

the Lord takes pleasure in His people, and gives salvation to the poor.

Let the just exult in glory, let them praise Him on their beds: let the high praises of God be in their throats, and two-edged swords in their hands.

To execute vengeance on the nations, and to rebuke the peoples; to bind their kings with chains, their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute on them the judgement which is written: that is the glory of the just.

Praise the Lord in His holy place, praise Him in the firmament of His strength.

Praise Him for His mighty deeds, praise Him for His abounding greatness, praise Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise Him with lyre and harp.

Praise Him with the tambourine and the drum, praise Him with the soft strings, praise Him with the loud cymbals; praise Him with the sound of the voice; let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

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...Barekkmor

Praise to the Holy Trinity. Praise to the Holy Trinity. We praise the glorious Trinity, eternal and everlasting. To You belongs the praise, O God, at all times. Barekkmor

Kukliyon (Mother of God) – Tone 1

Ninnal sthuthiyodu rajamakal Hale...Hale
Nin valamai raka bhaminiyum

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

Ninnazhakarachan mohippan Hale...Hale
Nin janamorkayka pithru grahavum , Barekkmor

Leave your people and your father's house, Halleluiah
For the King will desi-re your beauty...Barekkmor

Priest: (+) Shub'ho... **People:** Men olam...

EQBO

(*Mor Ephrem*)

Bhakthar pukazhcha bhajaname

Ninniludichoreka suthan

Thrukkaral njagalilalivan than

Pakkalapeksha yanakenam

Sthoumen Kalos...

O Pride of the faithful ones

Offer prayers on our behalf

To the Only Begotten

That he have mercy on us

QOLO

(*l'Maryam Yoldath Aloho*)

Daivathin maatha mariyaminnum nibiya

Markum sleehanmarkum nalsahadenmarkum

Sabhayin makal kokekum kalamthorum

Ennekum nalarorma yadhundagatte

Barekmor, Shub'ho...Men' olam...

May mem'ry be made of the Mother of God

With the Prophets, Apostles, and the Martyrs

And the Children of the Church upon the earth

May good mem'ry be made now and forever

Thiruvulathal kanyakayam mariyaminnul

Jathenadhai jakikare vazhi neraki

Rekshichaval thanormakyuao nithyam chertha
Studhanai strothram prathikyataval ngalkai

Glory to the Son of God Who willed to come
From the womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary
And saved the people from error, by His Birth,
exalting her mem'ry; may her prayers help us
Moriyo...

Kukliyon (Saints)

Nayavan pana pole thalirithidume Hale
Valarumavan Lebanon karakilpol
Vrudhathailum avar thalirittu thazhachidume Hale
Vardhickum avarkku thushttee pushttikalum
Barekmor, Shub'ho..Men' olam...

Oru polingum (*Saint's Name)
Unde melum ninnorma
Uthakaname nin prathana nin
Ormaye bahumanichorkkai
Your mem'ry O St. (N)
be kept here and in Heaven
Let your prayer be a help to
Those who honor your mem'ry

Sthoumen Kalos...

Prarthanayin samayamithallo (Saint's Name)
Pathivinpadi nin koottathalayai Prarthikka
Impamezhum nin pattil sradhicheedum nin
Adukale mooseppol thrukaivazhtenam

Behold, the time of prayer, (O St. Gregorios)
Stand and intercede at the head of your flock
Stretch forth your hand like Moses and bless all those
Who hearken to the sound of your gentle voice

Barekmor, Shub'ho...

Ninnevarichori thathanum (Saint's Name)
Ninnormaye bahumanicha sudhanum sthothram
Nine mudi chooididunna rooha vandiyan
Nin prarthana krupayettatte njangalkennum
Praise to the Father Who chose you, St. (Ephrem)
And to the Son Who honors your mem-ory
Worshipped is the Holy Spirit Who crowns you
By your prayers, may mercy be on us always

Mor'yo...

Pray for us, O Holy Saints
to Him Whose will you fulfilled,
Keep from us all afflictions,
Punishments, and rods of wrath

Mor'yo...

Bovooso Mor Aphrem

Karthave krupa chaiyename
Madhruvishu-dha prarthanayal

Nin mathavum kadeeshan
Marum chaiyum yajipan

Mariyaminnai slomova
Naraichora mala-kha
Daivam yojipai ennai
Vannarivi ngekidenam

Panineer hananiy adyar mel
Vizhthiyora malakha than
Mrithar than asthikuttathil
Krupayam nir vizhthidenam

Krupacheyename karthave
Madhruvishudha prirthanayal
Punnyum njangalkum vangi
Poyi orkum nalkeedenam

Feast of the Nativity

Procession

(Lathumo d'Haimonootho/Eeshenumee Marthyan Markum)

1. Isshennumi marthian maarkhum
Madhiamanaakum vajane-shan
Thane pettal -kanyaka-aasheryam

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

2. Jwala anijon thanu vendhi
Njangale sam-rekshipaa-nai
Manavarupam - poondan ashwaryam

What wonder, to see The One,
Him who is clothed in flame,
Incarnate in flesh – for our salvation

3. Onpathu masum chenapol
Jennani moodrakedhum kedenyi
Veliyil – vanana acharyam

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

4. Moopathu valsara mee paril
Vanengal kaipaade-ttu
Manasa maranum - poondaan ashwaryam

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

5. Moonu dinam kabaril me-vi
Tuth-thithanai sworgaro-ham
Haleluiah - cheythan ashwaryam

What wonder, that He remained
For three days in the tomb
And resurrected – and ascended up

6. Daveedin geetham pole
Kaalaadhi-dham thathanilnee
Nulavaayonum - sudhanam mashiha

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

7. Thiruvulathal daveedin
Nandanai vimalathayo-dum
Kanyaka kala - thikavil presavichu

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

8. Nammude rekshakai vannon
Mashihaayaam nadhan noo-nam
Ekapregathi ekgan sudhan ekhan

Christ, the Son of the Father
And the Son of Mary
Without division – is the First and Last

9. Thathannnum mariyaminnum
Eka sudhan poorva jenna - dyan
Melloru naallum - betham koodathon

10. Phavavumamallum randunde
Nodhidunnon shabar-hen
Haleluiah - naragamavam nedum

Barekmor, Shub'ho...

11. Bhagyavadi ennude cholka
Yevalla vadhara vodettu
Param vannum nirayunnonne nee
Come tell me, Blessed Mary
With how much honor did

You receive the One – who fills both the worlds?

12. Kathathilu dolivai eri

Nischala maiyudare vaan-nan

Thiruhithamai than - bellam enne thangi

“Through the ear, He entered me

Yet I did not perceive

Without moving me - He dwelt in the womb

13. Mootin mel njan nilla kondu

Loka puraa thanane pettol

Haleluiah rekshichaan lokam

I knelt and gave birth to Him,

Who is from before time,

Ha-halleluiah – and who saved the world”

Men’ olam...

14. Prevajennamaam drishtandhangal

Upamakalum sarthakamai

Nripa daveedin ma-kalam mariyaamil

The myst’ries, the parables

And the types were fulfilled

And were completed – through the bless’d Virgin

15. Poorusha bendham theendathe

Poorvigane kanyeka pettu

Gerudashwarane - prakilli than potti

The Virgin, the young maiden
Without man has conceived
And given birth to – the Ancient of Days

16. Nijabeliyal paapam neeki
Pazhbeliyee nulakeene veen-do
Raja podhathe - penadum pettu

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

17. Thaathennil nin agathanai
Daveedin suthayil ja-dham
Chaidhulakatthe rekshichon dhanyan
Blessed is the Son of God,
Born of David's daughter,
Ha-Halleluiah – who saved creation

- Epistle Reading | Hebrews 1:1-12 -

In many and various ways God spoke of old to our fathers by the prophets; 2 but in these last days he has spoken to us by a Son, whom he appointed the heir of all things, through whom also he created the world. 3 He reflects the glory of God and bears the very stamp of his nature, upholding the universe by his word of power. When he had made purification

for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high, 4 having become as much superior to angels as the name he has obtained is more excellent than theirs.

5 For to what angel did God ever say, “Thou art my Son, today I have begotten thee”? Or again, “I will be to him a father and he shall be to me a son”? 6 And again, when he brings the first-born into the world, he says, “Let all God’s angels worship him.” 7 Of the angels he says, “Who makes his angels winds, and his servants flames of fire.” 8 But of the Son he says, “Thy throne, O God,[a] is for ever and ever, the righteous scepter is the scepter of thy[b] kingdom. 9 Thou hast loved righteousness and hated lawlessness; therefore God, thy God, has anointed thee with the oil of gladness beyond thy comrades.” 10 And, “Thou, Lord, didst found the earth in the beginning, and the heavens are the work of thy hands; 11 they will perish, but thou remainest; they will all grow old like a garment, 12 like a mantle thou wilt roll them up, and they will be

changed.[c] But thou art the same, and thy years will never end.”

Gospel

Haleluiah ou Haleuiah...
Nadhan chonnenoden thanayan nee
Innal nine ulphadipichon hale...

Luke 2:1-20

In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be enrolled.² This was the first enrollment, when Quirin'i-us was governor of Syria.³ And all went to be enrolled, each to his own city.⁴ And Joseph also went up from Galilee, from the city of Nazareth, to Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David,⁵ to be enrolled with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child.⁶ And while they were there, the time came for her to be delivered.⁷ And she gave birth to her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling cloths, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

⁸ And in that region there were shepherds out in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. ⁹ And an angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were filled with fear. ¹⁰ And the angel said to them, “Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good news of a great joy which will come to all the people; ¹¹ for to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. ¹² And this will be a sign for you: you will find a babe wrapped in swaddling cloths and lying in a manger.”¹³ And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

(The fire is lit and all present sing the hymn while processing around the fire three times)

(Syriac)

Tesh’buhto l’Aloho bamrawme - Al ar’o
Shlomo shyno w’sabro tobo l’abenai nosho

Ulavaaka sthuthi daivathinu vaanil
dharaniyathil santhi nalloru saranam
naralokarkum

(English)

Glory be to God in the Highest

And on earth

Peace and good-will for the sons of mankind

¹⁵ When the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let us go over to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has made known to us.” ¹⁶ And they went with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. ¹⁷ And when they saw it they made known the saying which had been told them concerning this child; ¹⁸ and all who heard it wondered at what the shepherds told them. ¹⁹ But Mary kept all these things, pondering them in her heart. ²⁰ And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

Angelic Hymn (Hymn Of St. Athanasius)

Like the heavenly angels who praise You up in the heights, we who are frail and sinful, offer praise.

Glory to God in the highest heaven, and peace on earth, tranquillity and good will among men at all times and in all seasons.

We praise You, we bless You, we adore You. We sing to You a hymn of praise.

We give thanks to You because of Your great glory, Lord, Our Creator, King of Heaven,

God the Father Almighty; we praise You, Jesus Christ, Lord God, God's only Son, along with the Holy Spirit.

Lord God, Lamb of God and Word of the Father, who takes away the sin of the world, be gracious to all.

You, who take away the sin of the world, incline Your ear to us and receive our prayers.

You, who sit in glory at the right hand of Your Father, have compassion on us and be gracious to all.

Because You only are Holy. Lord Jesus Christ, You deserve the great glory of God, the Father along with the Holy Spirit. Amen.

At all times and on all the days of our lives, we bless You and praise Your holy and eternal name.

Blessed are You, Lord, upholder of all, God of our fathers, Your name is blessed and glorified with praises, for ever and ever.

To You belongs glory, to You belongs praise, to You belongs honor, God of all, Father of truth; we praise You, Your only Son and the living Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever and ever. Amen.

Concluding Prayer

Lord Jesus Christ, do not close the door of Your mercy on our faces. Lord, we confess that we are sinners, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, Your love made You descend from Your place to us that by

Your death, our death was abolished; have mercy on us.

Manitho

(Thubayk Ophrath/Bethelehem Vazhi Pokumbol)

Bethilahem vazhai pokumpol
Njan oru penn maniye kandu
Kanyaka yavallo sthanyavadhi
Ennthunavalloru paithaline
Kanyaka yanaval mathava
Neesha krupavara samburna
Manasa thiratha nalkiko
Dhodhi mahalphutha monodai
Valsalana thalolikum
Daveedalmaja mariyamin
Snehamanoharamam nadham
Nookaram thelida kazhiyumbol
Soonu rekhasya parambarayal
Rupikrithayam kanyekaye

Kanman eshaya nibiye
Agathanavuga samodham
Kanka kidakunna manuel
Aapen kodiya thirumadiyil
Stanyamaven panam chaiyu
Nalphuthamoru paithalinepol

Avane vannu nirkshi chi
Tamodhatodu vazhthiduka
Ninnodu chernanannipan
Darshakare chaikahwanam
Avanagathanai niravetti
Dershagarude drishtandangal

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 beloved Son

Come, Isaiah, and see her
For in her the prophecies,
The myst-eries and the types
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

Madrosho

(Ho Qtil Hu b'Mesrain/Manavavalsalane)

1. Maanava – va – lsalane! Parusha-ntharamayi
Anayum the-divasum thavasa-nnibhamam
2. Ninprahamam – jananuam nadha! Dhanyam
Athenali – perunna – lanisham – kaamyam
3. Ninnaal nja-ngalil nen-num pin-vangi
Sandarsee-chueetunanpaal-veendum
4. Eedivasum – manujanapari-thyayyam
Ee divasum – varavil thava sa – nnibhamam
5. Nesanelum konuvin maasam-thannil
Atherella – pakalanggudayam – chaithu
6. Srishtikal ma-zhikedum mazhathan naalil
Aahlada-pradamaam prabhya-gathamayi
7. Edayanma – rallathara – nnorthaal
Aattin kuttikalayadyam kanmor

8. Sakshal ku-njatin janeyil doothum
Aattedayar – karikil viravo-dethi
9. Sakshal ku-njatin janeyil doothum
Aattedayar – karikil viravo-dethi
10. Raja – kkanmarthan kaalam – paanju
Perunalin-smrithiyum paade-maanju
11. Poyivarume – nararthan nerayil-nadha!
Nin naalil – koymaykkupama – nam nee
12. Paapikal me – lennalanpum – dayi
Njaññashathan – bahuvam kadavum – neengi
13. Nadha nin – valutham divasum-njanganal
Laghuvakki – daruthe pizhame-yikka
14. Maunamezhum – sishuve mariyaa – menthe
Avanelaho – leenum bhasha – nevahum
15. Srushtiyathin – balamangavanil – gudam
Vazhumpo – lavane yauseppenthi
16. Ninnude van – dinamaam vidhayil – nenum
Sakala dina-ngalumulgathiyarjjichu

17. Eperunnaale-yalum nekshapathal
Sakal perunnaalum shriyaar-jjichu
 18. Paathakiye – theedi kripavan-ninnaal
Nalellaa-ttilumee naaluil – krishtam
 19. Ee divasum – rekshapanam – perum
Muntherithan – navamaam kaneyin – kulayaam
 20. Viththuvitha – cheedum koonun – maase
Udaraththee – nnuyerein kathirum – veeshi
1. This day res-embles | You, Christ - our Lord
Which has been | passed down – through all ages
 2. Bless'd is your | first birth and, Lord, therefore
This day of Your feast – is beloved
 3. Whenever Your feast visits us, Lord
By your compassion, - visit us all
 4. It is evident humanity
Has need of the day – which speaks of You
 5. When the nights are long in December,
This day without end – has dawned for us
 6. The whole creation glooms in winter
Yet your light gladdens – all creation

Christmas – Feast Of Nativity

7. New lambs are not seen but by shepherds
and the True Lamb's birth – was told to them
8. The kings and their times have passed away
Their feasts and mem'ries - have disappeared
9. Your authority is as this day's
For it extends through – all the ages
10. Lord, this great feast absolves our debts
For your mercies dawn – on us sinners
11. Let us not observe this feast lightly
For great is this day – Lord, have mercy
12. Mary was carrying this silent child
Yet all languages – hide within Him
13. Joseph carried Him while the power
Of all creation – hides within Him
14. All the days are bless'd by this great day,
All feasts made glorious – by this great feast
15. This day is greater than all the days
For His mercy came – to us sinners
16. This day resembles a ripe cluster
I which the cup of – salvation rests

Sleeba Akosham (Veneration of the Cross)

East

Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Shubho...

People: May His mercy and compassion be upon us, weak and sinful servants, in both worlds forever, Amin.

Priest: Make us worthy, O Lord God, to honor Your birth from the Virgin Mary, to adore in our souls the blessed memory of Your supernatural birth in the flesh, and to exalt Your life-giving Cross with veneration. We beseech You to regenerate us, spiritually, in daily fruitful works that are pleasing unto You. Protect us from all harm under the arms of Your holy Cross, our Lord and our God, forever.

People: Amin

Eqbo

Bethilahemile goohathannil

Jaadham chaithan sagalessan

Thanmanathin nagatharai

Prajiyil ninnum preknganmar

Karthavine vishwasikale

Sthothra samayadhum vazhthiduvinn

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

Mas akkomuso

Bethilahemile daivasudhan
Jadham chaitha eedivasam
Nibiyanmar muncholiyadham
Vajanam nikhilam mudrithamai
Thirujennanathe manicha
sleebaye kupum ngengal
prarthanayodadhunai nangal
khoshamodingane padidum

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 (3X)

West

Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Shubho...

People: May His mercy and compassion be upon us, weak and
sinful servants, in both worlds forever, Amin.

Priest: Only begotten, Who alone was born of the only, ever-virgin Mary, make Your light to shine forth in our souls and may we be worthy to cry out with the angels, saying: Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth and good will to mankind, our Lord and our God.

People: Amin.

Eqbo

Sundariyam kanniyil ninnum
Nynunathayenniye thanuvettan
Vanil thathan than madiyiil
Nynunathayenniye nevasichan
Stuthiyal menmel nammalkka-
ngavane vazthippadidaam
To the Lord, Who without change,
Was incarnate of Mary
And yet who had continued
In the bosom of His Father,
We offer praise without end
For He alone is glorious

Mas akkonuso

Bethelahemile guhathannil

Palakanulavayennevam

Ee divasathil duthanma

Ra-japalanmarkariveki

Jathikalepperunnal goshi

Chasleebayekoopunnu

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 (3X)

North

Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

People: May His mercy and compassion be upon us, weak and sinful servants, in both worlds forever, Amin.

Priest: Gladness and exultation were granted to the heavenly hosts, and peace, tranquility and good hope to those who dwell on earth. By Your birth from the Virgin, O Christ our God, the anger separating Adam from the Father was dissolved. Grant us, our Lord, that we may rejoice in Your feast and set us free from all manner of anger, our Lord and our God.

People: Amin.

Eqbo

Daivathin mathave! Nin
Nayakanam karthavil nin
Ullthadamabhimanam kolvu
Manasamanandhikunu
Ninnil ninnu sarirathe
Poontavanam vachanam daivam
Thirujanathaninu pinpiha nin
Kaanyatvathe rakshichu
Mary, your Spirit rejoiced
And your soul was magnified,
O blessed Theotokos,
For even after His birth
He kept your virginity -
God the Word born from your womb

Mas akkomuso

Ennoru sisu jaatham cheythu
Vismayamennathinabhidhanam
Swayame daivam sisuvepol
Velivayathuy vismayamallo
Avaneyum rakshakaramam
Kurisenyum koopunnulakam
Prarththanayotadhuna njangal
Ghoshamotingane paadidum

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 (3X)

South

Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Shubho...

People: May His mercy and compassion be upon us, weak and sinful servants, in both worlds forever, Amin.

Priest: O Son and Word of the eternal Father, Who, of His own free will, came to birth, and kept His mother's virginity intact after His birth; grant us to recognize without any doubt that You are true God. Grant us the peace and tranquility which comes from You, with preservation from all harm, our Lord and our God.

People: Amin

Eqbo

Ee dinamathmaja jananathil
Bhuvil santhiyathum vanil
Sthuthi paranum naralokarkku
Saranavumariyecherenmar
This day of Nativity,
The heavenly hosts proclaimed
Peace and good-will on the earth

Glory be to God on high
And good hope for all mankind

Mas akkonuso

Eessa nadha sleeba (+) nin
Janane prarthanayennivayal
Mayicheduka njangalil ne-
nnulkopathin praharantal
Disayengum nin santhiyathum
Samavum nevaseppikkenum
Prarthanyodadhuna njangal
Ghoshamotingane paadidum
By Your Cross, our Lord Jesus
And by Your mother's prayers,
Make to cease all afflictions.
Remove from us rods of wrath.
Make peace and tranquility
Dwell throughout earth's four corners
Therefore we beseech and say

Kurielaison (3X)

Hao D'Malake (Blessings of the Four Corners of the World)

(East)

Hao d'mal-la-ke | m-sham-shein leh (*He whom the angels minister*)

Eesha nee parishudan

Hao dak-roo-be | m-bar-kein leh (*He whom the cherubim bless*)

Shaktha nee parishudhan

Hao das-ro-phe | m-qad-shein leh (*He whom the seraphim sanctify*)

Mruthi heena nee parishudhan

Paapikal...

(West)

Hao d-noo-ro-ne | m-hal-lein leh (*He whom the fiery hosts praise*)

Eesha nee parishudan

Hao d-roo-ho-ne | m-had-rein leh (*He whom the spiritual beings magnify*)

Shaktha nee parishudhan

Hao d-^eaph-ro-ne | sog-dein leh (*He whom the mortals worship*)

Mruthi heena nee parishudhan

Vishasiniyaam...

(North)

Hao d`e-lo-ye | m-ram^c-r-mein leh (*He whom the heavenly beings glorify*)

Eesha nee parishudan

Hao d-mes-`o-ye | m-qal-sein leh (*He whom those between exalt*)

Shaktha nee parishudhan

Hao d-thah-tho-ye | m-zai-hein leh (*He whom the earthly beings below glorify*)

Mruthi heena nee parishudhan

Paapikal...

(South)

Moran ethra raham ‘alain (Nadha krupa cheytheedaname)

Moran hoos wrahem

Moran qabel theshmeshthan was-lawothan esth-rahem-alain (*Nadha karmmaarthdanakale nee kaikondum krupacheytheedenam*)

Shubho lokh aloho

Shubho lokh borooyo (Srakstaave the sthothram)

Matins

Priest: (+) Shub'ho...

People: w'alayn mheelé w-hatoyé rahmé
wahnono neshtafhoon batrayhoon
l'olam olmeen ameen

*(May his mercy and compassion be upon us, weak
and sinful servants in both worlds forever. Amen)*

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 heaven that praised You gloriously; we may offer glory and praise to You and to Your Father and to the Holy Spirit, now and always and forever.

People: Amen

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God,	Daivame ninte krupayin prakaram
according to Your loving-	ennodu karuna cheyyaname. Ninte
kindness; according to the	karunayude bahuthwathin

multitude of Your tender mercies
blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my
iniquity, and cleanse me from my
sins; for I acknowledge my trans-
gressions, and my sin is ever
before me.

I have sinned against You, against
You truly. I have done what is evil
in Your sight. Your judgments are
right. Your sentence is just. For
behold, I was formed in iniquity;
and in sin did my mother
conceive me.

prakaaram ente paapangale
maayichukalayaname.

Ente anyaayathil ninnu enne
nannayi kazhuki ente paapangalil
ninnu enne vedippaakkaname.
Enthennaal ente athikramangal
njaan ariyunnu, ente paapangalum
eppozhum ente nereyirikkunnu.

Ninnodu thane njaan paapam
cheythu. Ninte thirumunpil
thinmakal njaan cheythu. Ennaal
ninte vachanathil nee eethikari-
kkapedukayum, ninte nyaaya
vidhikalil nee jayikkayum cheyum.
Enthennaal anyaayathil njaan
ulbhavichu, paapangalil ente
maathavu enne garbham
dharikkukayum cheythu.

But You take delight in the
truth. 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.

Satisfy me with Your joy and
gladness, that my bones
which are crushed shall
rejoice. Turn Your face away
from my sins, and blot out all

Ennal neethiyil nee ishtappettu,
ninte njaanathinte rahasyangal enne
nee ariyichu. Ninte soppakond
entemel thalikkaname. Njaan
vedippaakka pedum. Athinaal enne
nee venmayaakename, uracha
manjinekkal njaan venmayaakum.

Ninte aanandavum santhoshavum
kond
enne thrupthiyaakkename;
kshee namulla ente asthikal
santhoshikkum. Ente paapangalil
ninnu ninte thiru mukham thirichu

my iniquities

Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Your presence; and take not Your holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation; and uphold me with Your glorious Spirit; then I will teach the wicked Your way, and sinners shall turn to You.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall praise Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall sing Your praises.

For You desire not sacrifices, You are not appeased by burnt offerings. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, which You will not

ente athikramangal okkeyum
maayikkaname.

Daivame! Vedippulla hrudayam
ennil srushtikkaname.
Sthirathayulla ninte almaavine
ente ullil puthuthaakkename. Ninte
thirumunpil ninnu ennethalli
kalayarudhe, ninte parishudha-
almaavine ennil ninnu
edukkukayum aruthe.

Ennaalo ninte aanandavum
rakshayum enikku thirichu
tharename. Mahathwamulla ninte
rooha enne thaangumaara-
akename. Appol njaan
athikramakkaare ninte vazhi
padippikkum. Paapikal ninkalekku
thirikayum cheyyum.

Ente rakshayude daivamaaya
daivame! Rakthathil ninnu enne
rakshikkename! Ente naavu ninte
neethiye sthuthikkum. Karthaave!
Ente adharangal enikku
thurakkaname. Ente vaay ninte
sthuthikal paadum

Enthennaal balikalil nee
thirumanassayilla. Homa balikalil
nee nirappa-ayathu milla.
Daivathinte balikal thaazhmayulla
aathmaavaakunnu. Daivam
nurungiya hrudayathe

despise.

By Your loving-kindness do
good to Zion; build the walls
of Jerusalem. Then You shall
be pleased with the sacrifices
of righteous-ness, with burnt
offerings and whole burnt
offerings; then they shall offer
bullocks upon Your altar.

To you belongs praise, O God.
Barek^hmor.

nirasikkunnilla.

Ninte ish^dathaal sehiy^onodu
nanma cheyy^ename. Ursleminte
mathilukale paniy^ename. Appol
neethiyude balikalilum homa
balikalilum nee ishta p^pedum.
Appol ninte bali^peedathinmel
kaalakal baliyaayi karerum.

Daivame sthuthi ninakku
yogyamaakunnu. Barek^hmor

ENIYONO

(Malache d'Nubro Wadrowo/Dyuthi Santboshamayan Malakha)

1. Dhuythi sandhoshamayen maalaakhaa-
Dershanamidayar keki cho-nnaan
Eehudhayil bethilahemil
Rekshakanulavai ennevam
Sandhoshamezhum sa-ndesham
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.”

2. Vaanoree rayarinnippaaril

Shamavum shandhiyum ariyiche-vam

Nandana jannanathin dhivasathil

Sthuthi daivathinu vaanatthil

Marthyan nuthama san-ketham

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 to man”

3. Vannidayanmaar goohayil pooki

Yausepineyum kanyakayaa-kum

Mariyaamodu shishuvineyam kandu

Kazhchakalarppichaamodum

Pinvaangi-po-yi

The shepherds came to the cave

When they entered it they saw

The infant, Mary, and Joseph.

The shepherds offered their gifts

And departed rejoicing...*Barekmor*

Barekmor, Shub'ho...Men' olam...

4. Jananatthal vinman lokarkai

Shaandhi kodutthuru paithal tha-nne

Swargiyagaṇam kaahalamuthi

Sthuthi paadi sthothram cheythu

Avanum prekshaganum sthu-thyan

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

Kurielaison

Psalm 63

O God, You are my God and I
will wait for You.

Like a dry and thirsty land
longing for water, my spirit
thirsts for You and my body
longs for You.

I truly looked up to You, to
behold Your power and
glory.

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

Thus I will praise You while I
am alive and I will raise my
hands in Your name.

My soul shall be satisfied as
with marrow and fat and my
mouth shall sing Your glory
with joyful lips.

Ente daivame nee ente
daivamakkunnu. Njan nikkayittu
kathirrikum

Dahichuvarandu vellathinai
agrahikunna bhoo-mipole nte
almavu ninnekurichu
dahichirikkunnu. Ente jadavum
ninakkai kathiri-kkunnu.

Ninte balavum ninte bahumanavaum
kanman eprakaram sathyamayittu
njan ninne nokki.

Enthennal ninte karuna jeevanekkal
nallathakunnu. ninte adharangal
ninne sthuthikkum.

Njan jeevanodirikkupol eprakaram
njan ninne vazthukayum ninte
namathil ente kaikal uyarthukayum
chaiyum.

Ente almavu kozhupum medassum
kondennapole pushtiyakum. Ente
vayesthuthiyulla adharangalkondu
ninne mahathwapeduthukayum
chaiyum.

I remember You as I lie on my bed. All night long, I think of You and meditate.

Because You have been my help, I will be protected under the shadow of Your wings.

My soul follows You and Your right hand keeps me safe.

Those that seek to destroy my soul shall go into the depths of the earth.

They shall fall by the sword and their bodies eaten by wolves. But the king shall rejoice in God.

Everyone that swears by Him shall be glorified. But the mouth of the liars shall be shut.

To You belongs praise, O God. Barekmor.

Ente kidakkamel njan ninne orthu; rathri kalangalil njan ninne dhyanikkukayum chaithu.

Enthennal nee eniku sahayakanai theerunu. Ninte chirakukalude nizhalil njan marakkapedum

Ente almavu ninne pinthudarnnu, ninte valathukai enne thangukayum chaithu.

Ente almavine nasipippan anneshikunnavar bhoomiyude aazhangalileku pravesikkum.

Avar valinu elpikkape-dukayum, kurunarikalku bhakshanamai theerukayum chaiyyum. Rajavu daivathil santhoshikkum.

Avane kondu anayidunna evanum pukazcha-yundakum. Enthennal asathyam parayunna-avarude vaye adakka-pedum.

Daivame! shuthi ninaku yogyamakunnu. Barekmor.

-Bsultho yeldhas- (Maanavar Vaa non)

Eniyono

(Eqbo Tone 1/Qadisbo Dasbri Shkintheb/ Vismayamayanaai Srushtikalil)

1. Vismayamayanaai-shrishtikalil
Vikramiyek kanyaka pe-ttu
Idayenmarum njaanikallum
Kaazhchakal avanaai ar-pi-chu

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

2. Arajan mashiha - bethilahhem
Goohayil samjaatham che-thu
Dhootharu maattidayanmaarum
Vijnjaru marppippaanetthi

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

3. Amos thanayen thejaswi
E-shaayaa mun chonathupol
Lokaparaakrami yee divassam
Shishuvaai samjaadham-che-thu

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

Barekmor, Shub'ho..Men' olam...

4. Kuraal adiyaar-than charath-
Thavaroham cheython naa-dha
Njangale yanpaal sandarshich
Chekaña malthmeeyam-sau-khyam

O Lord God, who by His love
Lowered himself for our sake,
In compassion and mercy
Visit and heal all our souls

Kurielaison

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the
glory of God; the skies
proclaim the work of His
hands. Day after day they
pour forth speech; night
after night they display
knowledge.

Aakaasangal daivathinte
mahathwathe ariyikkunnu. Aakaasa
thattu avante kaivelaye kaanikkunnu.
Pakal pakalinu vaakkine
ucharikkunnu. Rathri raathrikku
arivine ariyikkukayum cheyyunnu.

There is no speech or
language where their voice

Avan avayil sooryantemel avante
koodaaram adichu. Athu thante

is not heard. Their voice goes out into all the earth, their words to the ends of the world.

In the heavens He has pitched a tent for the sun, which is like a bridegroom coming forth from his pavilion, like a champion rejoicing to run his course. It rises at one end of the heavens and makes its circuit to the other; nothing is hidden from its heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul. The statues of the Lord are trustworthy, making wise the simple. The precepts of the Lord are right, giving joy to the heart. The commands of the Lord are radiant, giving light to the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is pure, enduring forever. The ordinances of the Lord are sure and altogether righteous. They are more

manavarayil ninnu purappedunna
manavaalan enna pole aakunnu.
Paraakra-mamullavan enna pole
thane vazhi oduvaan
santhoshikkum.

Aakaasathinte attangalil ninnu
athinte purappadum aakaasathinte
aruthikalinmel athinte thaangalum
aakunnu. Athinte aaviyil ninnu
maravaayirikkunnathu onnumilla.

Karthaavinte veda-pramaanam
karayilla-athathum aathmaavine
thirikkunnathumaakunnu.

Karthaavinte sakshi
viswaasayogyavum sisukkale
njanamullavara kunnathuma kunnu.
Karthaavinte pramaa-anangal
chovvullavayum hrudayathe
santhoshi-ppikkunn avayu-
maakunnu. Karthaavinte kalppana
thiranjedu-kkappe ttathum kannukale
prakkasippikkunna-thumaakunnu.

Karthaavinekkurichulla bhayam
vedippullathum ennekkum nila
nilkunnathumaakunnu. Karthavinte
nyaaya-vidhikal sathyamaayi-
tullavayum sakalathilum
neethiyaayittullavayum aakunnu. Ava

precious than gold, than
much pure gold; they are
sweeter than honey, than
honey from the comb

By them is your servant
warned; in keeping them
there is great reward. Who
can discern his errors?
Forgive my hidden faults.

Keep your servant also from
willful sins; may they not
rule over me. Then will I be
blameless, innocent of great
transgression. May the
words of my mouth and the
meditation of my heart be
pleasing in Your sight, O
Lord, my Rock and my
Redeemer.

To You belongs the praise, O
God. Barekmor.

sworna-thekkaalum nalla
rathnangalekkalum aagrahikkatha-
kkavayum theninekkaalum thenkatta
yekkaalum maadhurya-mullavayum
aakunnu.

Athrayumalla, ninte daasan avayaal
sooshma-ppeduthum. Avan avaye
aacharichaal valare prathibhalam
kittum. Pizhakale thirichari-yunnavan
aaru? Rahasya kaaryangalil nee enne
kuttamillaa thavanaakki
theerkkename.

Dushtanmaar ennil
adhikarappedaathirippanum
paapangalil ninnu njaan
vedippullavanayirippanum aayittu
anyaayathil ninnu ninte daasane
thadayaname. Ente
sahaayakkaaranum ente
rakshithaavumaaya karthaave ! ente
vaayile vachanangal ninte
ishtaprakaaravum ente hrudayathile
dhyaanam ninte munpaakeyum
irikkename.

Daivame! sthuthi ninakku
yogyamaakunnum Barekmor

Eniyono

(Bro Dashro b'Marb'o)

Malako Dhumuharo (1:02:29)

1. Ghahwara bhavanam - mannavane-
Pa-rasikanmar vidhwaa-nmaar
Ubahaarangaḷodudayatthil
nijanidhi sahitham vandichu
Devesha! nadha nee dhayan

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

2. Hanthamaharken-parimidhanai
Min-num mookilil vaan-naruli
Aadhyadaamin jenakann^u
Baalika maathavai theernu
Devesha! nadha nee dhayan

A luminous cloud covered
The great Sun born in the flesh
The Blessed Virgin bore Him,
Who begot the first Adam
Blessed are You, O Lord our God

3. Engane makane-njaan ninnep-

Paa-rilaalikkum maa-nikkum

Ennil muthir~~n~~nonen thanayen

Njaan etto neneyettu

Devesha! nadha nee dhayan

“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

Blessed are You, O Lord our God

4. Vaannil ninne--yirayarum

Goo-hayilaja paalanmaarum

Sabhayil thirujannanathal vaazh-

vettoru pararum poojippu

Devesha! nadha nee dhayan

The watchers in the heavens,

The shepherds inside the cave,

And the faithful in the Church

Minister Him on this day

Blessed are You, O Lord our God...*Barekmor*

Barekmor, Shub’ho...Men’ olam...

5. Aadhimuthal thaa-thaankatthil

Chernu rahasyam nivahasicchon

Mariyaamin vimalaankatthil

Ennu parasyam shobhichu-

Devesha! nadha nee dhayan

He who exists forever

In the bosom of *his* Father

Today has manifested

From the pure womb of Mary

Blessed are You, O Lord our God

Kurielaison

-Isaiah: 42:10-13, 45:8-

Sing to the Lord a new song;
His praise from the ends of
earth; you who go down the
sea, and all that is in it, you
islands, and all who live in
them, praise the Lord.

Let the desert and its towns
raise their voices; let the
settlements where Kedar
lives, rejoice. Let the people
of Sela sing for joy; let them
shout from the mountaintops.
Let them give glory to the

Karthaavinu oru puthiya paattum
avanu bhoomiyude
athirthikalilninnum sthuthiyum
paaduvin. Samudrathilekku
irangipokunnavarum athilulla
sakalavum dweepukalum avayil
kudiyirikkunnavarume!
Karthaavinu paaduvin.

Vanavum athile graa-mangalum
santhoshikatte. Kador Mechil
stalangalay-irikkatte. Paarakalil
kudiyirikkunnavar sthuthi-kkatte,
Avar parva-thangalude mukalil
ninnu aarthukollatte. Karthaavinu
mahathwam kodukku-kayum
avante sthuthikale dweepukalil

Lord and proclaim His praise
in the islands.

The Lord will march out like a
mighty man, like a warrior, He
will stir up His zeal; with a
shout He will raise the battle
cry and will triumph over His
enemies.

You heavens, rain down
righteousness, let the clouds
shower it down. Let the earth
open wide, let salvation spring
up. Let righteousness grow
with it. I, the Lord have
created it.

To You belongs the praise, O
God. Barekmor.

ariyikkukayum cheyyatte.

Karthaavu paraakrami ennapole
purappedum. Avan yodhaavu
ennapole vaasiye jwalippikkum.
Avan aarthu Prabalappettu thante
sathrukkale samharikkum.

Aakasangale! melilninnu
aanandippin. Mekhangal neethiye
thaalolikkate. Bhoomi
thurakkappedatte. Raksha
vardhikkatte. Neethi onnichu
mulakkumaaraa-katte. Ivaye
srushticha karthaavu njaanaakunnu.

Daivame! sthuthi ninakku
yogyamaakunnum Barekmor

ENIYONO

(Shmayone Shubho Zomrin/Paripurnam Vanidamaral)

1. Paripurńńam vaannidamaaraal
Sthuthi paadun naarkkai vaanor
Avanulavai kaalikkootil
Ulakavane vannikunnu

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

2. Althmajayaam amganayaale
Aadamin noru kadameri
Rekshakane pettol mariyaam
Innaalaak-kadavum neeki

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

3. Yoodaayil maṣavilamarnna
Mannane moshtichaal thaammaar
Aval mohicchoru laavańyam
Vijaya sthri yinnarjicchu

The King was within Judah
And Tamar obtained his seed
Today, the hidden beauty
Has dawned from the Virgin's womb... *Barekmor*

Barekmor, Shub'ho...Men' olam...

4. Thworitham paanjudhayam cheythi-
ttoli yirruilil parkunnore
Modhipaan aahwaannam chey-
Ikshithi pookiya thejassil

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

Amen.

Psalm 113

Praise the Lord, the creator
of light. Praise Him, you
servants of the Lord. Praise
the name of the Lord.

Let the name of the Lord be
praised both now and for
evermore.

From the rising of the sun
to the place where it sets
the name of Lord is to be

Prakashathinte srushtaavinu sthuthi;
karthavinte bruth-yanmare sthuthi
paduveen. Ningal Karthavinte
namathe sthuthippin

Karthaavinte naamam aadimudal
ennekkum
vazhthappettathaayirikkatte.

Sooryante udayam muthal
asthamayam vareyum kathaavinte
naamam valiyathaakunnu.

praised.

The Lord is exalted over all
the nations. His glory
above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord, our
God? He dwells in the
heights above and yet He
looks upon the depths.

He raises up the poor from
the dust and make them sit
with princes. He makes the
barren women to be a
joyful mother of children
and he grants her a home.

To You belongs praise, O
God. Barekmor.

Karthaave sakala jaathikalkkum
melayi unnathanum avante
mahathwam aakasangalkku
meetheyum aakunnu

Uyarathil vasikkukayum aazhathil
nokkukayum cheyyunna, nammude
daivamaaya karthaavinodu sudrusyan
aakaasathilum bhoomiyilum aarullu?

Avan eliyavane janathinte
prabhukumaaran-maarodu kode
iruthendathinnu kuppayil ninnu
uyarthunnu. Avan machiyaayavale
makkelude santhoshamulla
maathaavaayi bhavanthil
vasikkumaaraakkukayum cheyyunnu.

Daivame stuthi ninakku
yogyamakunnu

Eniyono

(*Am Kenshe Shmayone/Inneereduthaganam*)

1. Innire dhoothaganum vaan-nin ethi –

Thaljannannum kaañmaan

Meéichu – bethilahem goohayil

Narasura samsthuthi geedhangal

Bhoo-ja-thi-kale avane sadhadham-vaazhthin

Today, the watcher in the heights descended

To see his birth in the flesh

And inside the cave

Praises of angels and men - joined together

Come, exalt Him forever

2. Maariyam thanaalmajanaam jeevaalmajane –

Vachal pulkuttal

Karayunnu – sishuvinnu thulyamavan

Suravara sañjaya mañjunnu

Bhoo-ja-thi-kale avane sadhadham-vaazhthin

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

3. Vaanninaalthmaja netthiggaathram poondaan,
Daaveedalthmajayil

Idayanmar-kahalarava metti

Dhudha samuham koombittu

Bhoo-ja-thi-kale avane sudhadham-vazhthin

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... *Barekmor*

Barekmor, Shub'ho..Men' olam...

4. Adrithayaal hithamaay paazhthuñi chuttippul
tthottiyil nikshiptha

Udayone – krupayalippol nee-

nnaamgyatthaal pizhapokeñame

Bhoo-ja-thi-kale avane sudhadham-vazhthin

O Messiah, who was wrapped in swaddling clothes

And who laid in the manger

In your great mercy,

Be pleased to absolve our debts – by your gesture

Come, exalt Him forever

Kurielaison

The Beatitudes | Matthew 5:3-12

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

Aathamavil daridrarayavar
bhaagyavaanmar swarga raajyam
avarudethaakunnu.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.

Dukhichirikkunnavar
bhaagyavaanmaar, avra awaasa
ppedum.

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

Saumyathayullavar
bhaagyavaanmaar, avar
bhoomiye avakaasamaayi
anubhavikkum.

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

Neethikkayi visannu
daahikkunnavar,
bhaagyavaanmaar, avar
thruptharaakum.

Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy.

Karunayullavar
bhaagyavaanmaar, avarude mel
karunayundaakum.

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

Hrudayashudhiyullavar
bhaagyavaanmaar, avar daivathe
kaanum.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called sons of God.

Samaadhaanam nada-thunnavar
bhaagyavaan-maar, avar
daivathinte puthranmaar ennu
vilikkappedum.

Blessed are those who are
persecuted because of
righteousness, for theirs is
the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when
people insult you,
persecute you, and falsely
say all kinds of evil against
you because of me.

Rejoice and be glad,
because great is your
reward in heaven, for in
the same way they
persecuted the prophets
who were before you.
Barekmor.

Neethinimithamaayittu
peedippikkappedunnavar
bhaagyavaanmaar,
sworgaraajyam
avarudethaakunnu.

Avar ningale ninnikku-kayum
ningale peedippi- kkukayum ente
nimitham sakala
durvachanatheyum ningalude
nere vyaajamaayi parayukayum
cheyyumbol ningal bhaagya
vaanmaar.

Ningalude prathibhalam
sworgathil vardhichirikka kondi
ningal santhoshichu
aanandippin- Barekmor.

Eniyono

(Shubho Lokh Mshiho/Tharaka Porasile)

Keaukkobo Badaek (Naadha Nin Raajya) (1:07:32)

1. Thaaraka porissile – vijnjarearayichu
kazhchakal avarenthi – thirumahimaykkaruli
kundithiruvum ponnum moorum

The star had announced – the birth of the Lord
And the Magi came

off'ring gold, myrrh, and - incense to Your majesty

2. Udayone ninne – raaja jyothsyanmaar

Garhitha bethilahem – goohayil prenamichu

Nin prekshakanaayi sthothram

Those men from Persia – came to Bethlehem

And they worshipped You

Praise to the Father – who sent you, O Lord our God

3. Gahanatthil shandhi – kshidhi thannil shaandhi

Preethiyadanjudayon – jannanaardthum vannaan

Aadamine pparirakshippan

Peace be on the earth – concord in Heaven

For the Lord has come

Manifesting for – the salvation of Adam...

Barekmor, Shub'hovikkoro..Men' olam...

4. Aadatthinumelaa – lokatthinumaayi

Shaandhi mahaamodum – salgathiyivayenthi

Samrakshakavalthsan vannu

The Nativity – of the Messiah

Brought great hope and joy

To the first Adam – and to all of creation

Sthoumen Kalos

Promeon

Priest: Let us all pray and beseech the Lord for mercy and compassion.

People: O Merciful Lord, have mercy upon us and help us.

Priest: Glory and thanksgiving, praise and adoration, and unceasing exaltation, truly at all times and all hours, may we ascribe unto You, O Lord.

Glory be to that invisible Child Who is hidden in His existence in the bosom of the Father; Who, by His will and of His Father and of His Living and Holy Spirit, was pleased to be manifested and to be revealed by His grace exalted above the worlds and greater than all of creation; Who, being the incorporeal and spiritual One, came toward His creation; Who was seen in the glorious womb of His mother hidden from the world and Who came for His nativity by His love for humanity, enriching everything by His fullness. To Him belongs glory, honor, and worship at this time of the Nativity of our Lord and at all times, seasons, hours, and all the days of our life.

People: Amen

Sedro

Priest: Glory and praise be to You, the Eternal Son who had no beginning, whom the Virgin bore at the

fullness of time as a man. Glory to the Lord of lights, Who came forth from the womb like the sun and gave light to all creation by the appearance by Your glorious manifestation; Who nourishes infants in the womb and became Himself an infant. You who are before all creatures and worlds became a son of David at the end of time. You who send the dew and the rain on the earth were nourished by the drops of milk from a daughter of David. By Your power You established the mountains and today You dwell in a cave. By Your might You uphold the vault of heaven, yet a young maiden carries You in her arms. You who dwell in the splendor of power are humbly wrapped up in strips of cloth. You who are extolled by the hallowing of the Fiery Ones are carried in the arms of Mary and lulled by the songs of a daughter of David. You, who by gesture give motion to all creatures, crawl on the ground at Bethlehem as a little child. While we meditate on the wonders which You have done for our salvation, and consider Your incarnation for our sake, we are filled with wonder and say:

Wonderful are You, O God of Wonder who became man without change in Your divine nature.

Wonderful are You Who dwelt in a cave while heaven and earth are filled with Your glory.

Wonderful are You, for You were seen in the flesh for our salvation.

Wonderful are You, for You dwelt in the cave while the heaven and earth are completely filled by your prescence.

Wonderful are You, for while Your essence is infinite, you remained in the bosom of the Virgin.

Wonderful are You for You became man, being invisible and ineffable God.

Wonderful are You, for You had gathered together the angels, the shepherds, and the Magi and they came to worship Your honor fittingly.

Wonderful are You, for You had indeed sown by Your Nativity peace and harmony between the celestial and the earthly ones.

Wonderful are You, for on the day of Your Nativity, You gladdened the heavenly and the earthly ones and demolished the barrier that stood in their midst.

Wonderful are You, for the young maiden carried You, Who uphold the four quarters of the earth by Your gesture.

Wonderful are You, for You had nursed milk, You Who sustain creation.

Wonderful are You, for the heavenly and the earthly ones astonished at Your birth praised You unceasingly.

Wonderful are You, for you united those who are above with those below on the day of Your Nativity and they united in a chorus of praise to You.

Wonderful are You, for the chariot of fire carries Your majesty above and the virgin carried You while Your gesture upholds creation.

Wonderful are You, for the fiery ones are afraid of Your splendour, yet the Magi and the shepherds beheld you as a man.

Wonderful are You, for there was abundant hope on the day of Your nativity for the race of Adam.

Wonderful are You, for You, while being divinely extolled on Your glorious throne, were raised upon the knees of the virgin as an infant.

Wonderful are You, for by Your birth You saved Your image from the servitude of rebellious demons.

Wonderful are You, for Your light dawned upon creation and drove away darkness from the four corners of the earth on the day of Your Nativity.

Wonderful are You, for You reconciled by Your incarnation the Father with His creation, and established peace and concord on the earth.

Wonderful are You, for the heavenly ones cried aloud on the day of Your birth and announced to the shepherds: “To you the Savior is truly born in the city of David.”

Wonderful are You, for on Your Nativity, the fiery ones sang praises and announced peace on earth and good hope to mankind.

Wonderful are You and completely ineffable in the history of your incarnation for our salvation.

Therefore, O Wonderful child, we humbly beseech You with this fragrant incense that we offer before You on this day of Your holy and glorious birth from the Virgin Mary, that You will grant us true knowledge concerning Your incarnation for our sake and a right understanding in regard to Your taking flesh for our salvation. Grant us remission of debts and forgiveness of sins and completed deliverance from all sorrows and afflictions of soul and body. Be, O Lord, the One who absolves and cleanses the sinners; and

who perfects and sanctifies the penitents; and Who aids and supports always the children of Your Church. Make memory of our fathers, brethren, leaders, and the faithful departed who have fallen asleep in Your hope. Make us and them worthy to stand at your right hand with gladness in Your Kingdom forever. We will offer praise and thanksgiving to You, and to Your Father and to Your Holy Spirit, now and always, forever and ever.

People: Amen

Priest: From God may we receive remission of debts and forgiveness of sins in both worlds forever and ever.

People: Amen

Qolo

(Bkbul Medem – Tone 1)

Buhone Yaumo Subroso

1. Suvisheshatthin dhivasamithil - sandhokshatthin dhivasamithil
Rekshakane mariyaam pettaalenne-vam
Thaarakayodhi yabhijnjanmaar vannu vandi-ppaan
Dhootharu majapaalenmaarrum vandanumarppi-cchu
Sroopenmaar kaadhishaartthu-
Kroobenmaar vazhtthipaadi-
Keeratthuniyaa laavrithanaam
Paduvridhanu mariyam sthanyam
Ekunnu yauseppothunu sthothram
Today there is joyous news – for Mary has given birth

To the Savior of the worlds for our sake

The Magi followed the star and came to worship Him

The angels and the 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*

Barekmor, Shub'ho...

2. Valthsalarē mahadaashcharyam vachanam daivam mariyaamin-
Nudharatthil mevitthanuvenganne pooń-daan

Shruthi vazhiyaalthmaavai pookan vaathil thuraka-the

Udaratthil shrishtichoruthan meyyodu velivaa – yaan

Avalil – hidamaarnulavaayaan

Kanyaa – mudrakazhivenye

Eeyul paadhana marshcharyam - eejanmavumathya aashwaryam

Naravadi vaarngengale rakshicchon dhan-yan

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 yet remained virgin

He took flesh from her and did not break the Virgin's seal

It is a wonder that he

Took flesh and was born for us

Blessed is the Lord who came – and offered us salvation

With the body he had assumed from us

Men' olam...

3. Aadammyar kkodthaanathin - vaakkaruliya mashiha naadhan
Vishwaasikalodu than doothil chonnevam
 enmey bhakshichen raktham paanam cheyyo-nil
 njaan vaanidumavanennulil vaanidumenne-kum
 Naadha! nee mahimaavodu nin -
 Dhoothanmaarotthañayumbol-
Nin sharanathil nidritharaam - daasarkkambodu uyireki
sandhosham niṟayum pandhiyiletēñam

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

Mor’yo...

Ethro

Priest: Blessed Fruit and fragrant Incense that sprouted without seed nor watering from the dry land – the Virgin Mary – and laid down in Bethlehem Ephratha in a manger beside the animals for the salvation of all generations; by whose spiritual fragrance those far and near were gladdened, place yourself now, O Lord, in the spiritual Bethlehem of our spirits. Receive incense from the invisible censers of the temples in our hearts. By the sweet fragrance of your love, gladden all the senses of our souls, that with joy and exaltation, we may praise you and with gladness celebrate your feast and exult with glorifications before you and your Father and Your Holy Spirit, our Lord and our God forever.

People: Amen.

Qolo

(Lokb Moriyo Qorenan – Tone 1)

Nehes malakhe (daivathin Puthran Tone 1)

1. Vaaneennum maalaakhanmar vannariychu
Bhoopadhi jaatham cheythenidyare be-thalahemil
Aa nirmmala raadukale kondihavannu
Rakshakettheeya daivatthin kunjaadinperkai
Sthuthi meyyo – davar kandathumoolam
Sthuthi manujan – than janiyaarnone
Sthuthi janmaatthaa lapathattheennum ra-kshichone
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*

Barekmor, Shub'ho...

2. Ni-biyenmaar eesho deva vima laamaavaal

Nin marmangalē munchonnaagamanum -ghosshichu

E-shayai nin garbhattheppiraviye daavee-

Dudayatthe skariya, meekhaa nin praa-balyatthe

Haskiyel – nin therim prabhaye

Daniel – maangyaa sanamathine

Jannatthinnu vannikshithiye rakshi-chon dhanyan

In the Holy Spirit, all the prophets spoke

They foretold of Your mystr'ies, 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 Him who by His birth saved all creation

Men' olam...

3. Paavanathanu bhakshichhoraay jeevana raktham
Paanamcheytha parethajanangal than-dhehilum
Athmatthilu makshaya lokattha ppaabhatthin
Irul vaazhaayvaan mashihaayodu naamar-dthikke^{na}m
Avarudeya – thmakkale yettone
Naadhaa nin – peedaye saakshichar
Aawhaanam cheythangavare valamaai-nirtthename

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.
May you, Lord – receive their spirits;
They confessed – you and your passion
Call to them and raise them up at your right-hand side

Evangeliiyon

Syr: Ha - Morio emad lai d'ber aith. Weno yaomono yilerthok – Ha

Malayalam: Hale u Hale: Naadhan chonnenoden thanayan nee.
Innaal ninneyulpaadippichen

Luke 2: 15-20 (NKJV)

¹⁵ So it was, when the angels had gone away from them into heaven, that the shepherds said to one another, “Let us now go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has come to pass, which the Lord has made known to us.” ¹⁶ And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger. ¹⁷ Now when they had seen *Him*, they made ^[a]widely known the saying which was told them

concerning this Child.¹⁸ And all those who heard *it* marveled at those things which were told them by the shepherds.¹⁹ But Mary kept all these things and pondered *them* in her heart.²⁰ Then the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told them.

Quqlion

(Tone 1)

P: Ninnal sthuthiyodu raajamakal - Haa -Haa...

Nin valamai raaja bhaaminiyum

C: Nayavaan pana pole thalirthidume – Haale...

Valarumavan lebanon karakilpol

P: Makkalil appan krupa cheivathu pole– Haale..

Bhakthan maaril dhaivam krupa cheyyum.

The King's daughter stands in glory — Halleluiah

And the Queen at - Your right hand.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree – Halleluiah

Like a cedar of Lebanon – he shall grow.

As a father shows mercy to his children – Halleluiah

So the Lord shows mercy to those – who fear him

Barekmor, Shub'ho...Men' olam...

Ekbo

Sthuthi dhaivathinn uyarathil

Than maathavin unnathiyum

Mahima mudi sahedhenmarkkum

Mrutharil karunayu-mundaka

Glory be to God on high

Honor be to his mother

Glorious crowns for his martyrs

And compassion for the dead

Stoumenkalos Kuriyelaison

Kolo | Slome D'abo

(Dheivamathavu)

1. **Thaathan slomo gabriyel**

Moolam melinna dhannya

Mariyaminu nalkapettu-

Theepoondon vaayil thingum

Slomo chonnan naadhan nin-

Koode thann udhayam ninnil. *Barekmor*

The Father granted his peace

Unto the blessed virgin

Through the angel Gabriel

He greeted Mary and spoke:

“The Lord is with you , Mary
and he shall come forth from you

(+) *Shub’ho...*

2. **Slomo than nibiyanmaarkkum**

Slomo than sleehanmaarkkum

Slomo slomo naadhankal

Kurerum sahaden maarkkum

Slomo than makkal vasikkum

Parishudha sabhakkum slomo

Peace be with all the prophets

Peace be with the apostles

Peace be with the bless’d martyrs

Who loved the Lord God of peace

Peace be with the Holy Church

In which dwell the sons of peace

Meno’lam...

3. **Naam dheiva suthanmar aavan-**

Aayushkkaalathil cholli

Thanna thathare yorckkenam

Nayavanmar punnyappetto-

Ronni-cheku mavar kkaswaa-

Sam swarge puthran dheivam

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 heaven

Mor'yo...

Mar Yakkobinte Bovooso

1. Paadin paadin paadin paadin halleluiah
Aattidayanmar Bethalahemil paadiyapole
2. Innal vamshathala yamadha modikatte
Ninjenmathal daivathum yajenapolettan
3. Dhukam neekum paithaline potidukayale
Innal howa yadathekal sthuthi padatte
4. Neenal bimbathe koopiya varthekum perum
Lokathin dendakendum kobi nalundai
5. Vinjal thaptha shoniye sevicheeda ninnal
Eeshai ekathi nundai munthiri vali
6. Paadin paadin paadin paadin halleluiah
Aattidayanmar Bethalahemil paadiyapole

Sing praise, Sing Halleluiah, sing – Halleluiah
As the shepherds in Bethlehem sang praise to Him

Today, let Adam, the head of our race, rejoice
For he attained divinity as he had asked

Today, let Eve praise and rejoice more than Adam

Christmas – Matins

For the Child removed her sorrows and came through her

Today, the support has risen to be the rod

For the world that had fallen by idolatry

Today, the shoot sprouted from the house of Jesse

To give its wine as drink to the thirsty, dry land

Sing praise, Sing Halleluiah, sing – Halleluiah

As the shepherds in Bethlehem sang praise to Him

Khaadheeshath Aaloho

Shudhan nee aaloho! Halleluiah

Shudhan nee balavane Kuriyelaison

Shudhan nee mruthiheena krushettu † veendavane
(3x)

Karthave chei kaaruñyam Halleluiah

Karthave chei krupayale Kuriyeliason

Karthave prardhana parikarmangal

Kaikkondum chei kaaruñyam.

Sthuthyan nee aaloho Halleluiah

Sthuthyan nee shrishttave Kuriyelaison

Sthuthyan nee papikalil krupa cheitheedum

Mashiha raajaave.

Barekmor.

- Lord's Prayer -

3rd Hour

- Kauma -

Qolo

(Zodek d’Nehwe – Tone 1)

1. Kanyaka mariyaminnaal,
Pettaal uńńiye magudengale mudayunno-ne
Seeyonithu kettapol,
Avanekkandeedum mumbe kambum poo-ndu
Nibimuzhivai – cherodesodai
Bethalahemil-nripathi jennicchenal
Kollichaa naalvittaa
Bethilahem shishu vrundhathe vizhchayilaa-i-than vaazhcha
Vannan eesho-ennenum
Varuvin sthuthi paadeedan
Nin jajannathin divasathil - Hale...ou...Hale

The Virgin Mary
Bore a Child Who weaves crowns for His righteous ones
And Zion heard this
And was disturbed and moved before seeing Him
For she had read – the prophets’ writings
And told Herod – the King had been born
Herod sent his men
Who killed the first-born infants in Bethlehem
But his kingdom perished
And Christ ruled forever
Let us praise Him at His birth – Halleluiah w’ Halleluiah...*Barekmor*

Barekmor, Shub’ho...Men’ olam...

2. Vaanniyilattaanandham,
Vaaridhiyum dharayum nararum sthuthi paa-da-te
Ulakithilinnulavaayi,
Nanmayumaa modavumollum shubhakaaryangal
Kanyaka pettu-thannil muthirnonne
Amminee unni-janakannu samanallo
Pinchukidaaveno~~n~~am
Pulkoottil paal nukararunnu maalakhaamar-chulunnu
Idyanmaarum shashtrikalum
Kanikkakalarpichu
Raajaadhisharkkenavidham - Hale...ou...Hale...

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 – Halleluiah w'Halleluiah

Mor'yo...

Bo'utho of St. Ephrem

(Tone 1)

1. Jenmathal nadha viduthal
Nalkiya nananaye kannika
Jenmathal rekshichone
Chaiyuka karunyum mashiha
2. Yee paripavanamam nalil
Modippu parum vanum
Bhagamezhum mariyaminnum
Rekshaka ninudayumchethu
3. Thanmun chol niraverukayal
Modikattinnal miha
Thanmun chol niraverukayal
Modikattinal niramia
4. Aayush manai dersichon
Arphaganai jenniyarnathinal
Innalil daniellum
Vannethi sthuthi padette
5. Jenmathal nadha viduthal
Nalkiya nananaye kannika
Jenmathal rekshichone
Chaiyuka karunyum mashiha

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

- Kauma -

6th Hour

- Kauma -

Qolo

(l'Malkooth Ravmo/ Thuro d'Seenai – Tone 1)

1. Seenaayi ghiri nin - Savidthe vira pootu
Naadhtha devesha
Ghiri vaaridthi dtharanaam ninne
Kanyakayaam mariyaamenthi
Vezhcha pedaathaval garbhiniyaayi
Vazhanaatheetham prasavijchu
Thal smruthiye-Vishruthamaakaname

At your presence Lord – Mount Sinai trembled
Mary carried you – who carries the heights and depths
She conceived without marriage
And brought you forth from her womb
In a manner beyond words
Magnify – her mem'ry, O Lord...*Barekmor*

Barekmor, (+) Shub'ho...

2. Ounnatha raajyamathum - Shaashwatha jeevithavum
Nirmmalaraarjickum
Sathama mashiha bhakthanmaa-
Rarhickunna mahaa bhaaghyam
Jada nethram darshickukayo
Sravanam kelkkukayo hrudayam
Therukayo cheithittillethum

The Saints are welcomed – to that high kingdom
That which ear hears not – and which the eye has not seen;
Which has not entered man's heart
Great is the blessedness of
Those who are worthy of it:
The noble – who have loved the Lord

Men'olam...

3. Mashihaayude rushma - Maamosdeesaayaal
Samprapijchoraayi
Thruppaavana thanu bhakshijchu
Punya ninam paanam cheithor moolam
Praananoderi dthooli kuda-
Njathi thejo vasthra, chaartheedum

Those who have been sealed – with the seal of Christ
Who ate his body – and drank his atoning blood
Shall be raised up by the Lord
From the earth to the kingdom
They will shake off all the dust
And be clothed – in glorious garments

Mor'yo...

Mor Balayi Bovuso

1. Jananee parsihudtha praardthanayaal naadtha
Punyam njanghalkkum vighatharkkum nalka
2. Mariyammin Smaranam varadaayakamaaka
Thal praardthana njanghal-kkaalamaavinu kotta
3. Parishudtha shleeha-nibi sahadenmaare

- Yaachippeen krupaye njanghalkkaayi ninghal
4. Nin sharane mrutharaaam- thaatha sahodararil
Choriyaname modappanineeren naadtha
 5. Susmruthi jananickum- vishruthi sidtharkkum
Jeevan vighatherkkum cherppone sthothram
 6. Jananaee parishudtha- praardthanayaal naadtha
Punyam njanghalkkum- vighatharkkum nalka

Lord, by the pray'r of your mother and saints,

Have mercy on us and our departed.

May Mary's mem'ry be for our blessing,

And may her pray'r be a refuge for us.

Prophets, apostles, and holy martyrs,

Beseech and beg for mercy for us all.

Sprinkle the dew of gladness on the heads

Of our departed who sleep in your hope.

Praise to Him who has honored his mother,

Glorified the saints, and raised up the dead.

Lord, by the pray'r of your mother and saints,

Have mercy on us and our departed.

- Readings from Old Testament -

Genesis 21:1-8: Revised Standard Version (RSV)

21 The Lord visited Sarah as he had said, and the Lord did to Sarah as he had promised.² And Sarah conceived, and bore Abraham a son in his old age at the time of which God had spoken to him.³ Abraham called the name of his son who was born to him, whom Sarah bore him, Isaac.⁴ And Abraham circumcised his son Isaac when he was eight days old, as God had commanded him.⁵ Abraham was a hundred years old when his son Isaac was born to him.⁶ And Sarah said, "God has made laughter for me; every one who hears will laugh over me."⁷ And she said, "Who would have said to Abraham that Sarah would suckle children? Yet I have borne him a son in his old age."⁸ And the child grew, and was weaned; and Abraham made a great feast on the day that Isaac was weaned.

Joshua 24:21-26: Revised Standard Version (RSV)

²¹ And the people said to Joshua, "Nay; but we will serve the Lord."²² Then Joshua said to the people, "You are witnesses against yourselves that you have chosen the Lord, to serve him." And they said, "We are witnesses."²³ He said, "Then put away the foreign gods which are among you, and incline your heart to the Lord, the God of Israel."²⁴ And the people said to Joshua, "The Lord our God we will serve, and his voice we will obey."²⁵ So Joshua made a covenant with the people that day, and made

statutes and ordinances for them at Shechem. ²⁶And Joshua wrote these words in the book of the law of God; and he took a great stone, and set it up there under the oak in the sanctuary of the Lord.

Isaiah 9:1-7: Revised Standard Version (RSV)

9 ^[a] But there will be no gloom for her that was in anguish. In the former time he brought into contempt the land of Zeb'ulun and the land of Naph'tali, but in the latter time he will make glorious the way of the sea, the land beyond the Jordan, Galilee of the nations.

- ² ^[b] The people who walked in darkness
have seen a great light;
those who dwelt in a land of deep darkness,
on them has light shined.
- ³ Thou hast multiplied the nation,
thou hast increased its joy;
they rejoice before thee
as with joy at the harvest,
as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.
- ⁴ For the yoke of his burden,
and the staff for his shoulder,
the rod of his oppressor,
thou hast broken as on the day of Mid'ian.
- ⁵ For every boot of the tramping warrior in
battle tumult
and every garment rolled in blood
will be burned as fuel for the fire.
- ⁶ For to us a child is born,

to us a son is given;
and the government will be upon his shoulder,
and his name will be called
“Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God,
Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.”
⁷ Of the increase of his government and of
peace
there will be no end,
upon the throne of David, and over his
kingdom,
to establish it, and to uphold it
with justice and with righteousness
from this time forth and for evermore.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will do this.

-Begin Holy Qurbana -

Sleeha Reading:

1 John 1:1-10: Revised Standard Version (RSV)

That which was from the beginning, which we have heard,
which we have seen with our eyes, which we have looked
upon and touched with our hands, concerning the word of
life—² the life was made manifest, and we saw it, and
testify to it, and proclaim to you the eternal life which was
with the Father and was made manifest to us—³ that which
we have seen and heard we proclaim also to you, so that

you may have fellowship with us; and our fellowship is with the Father and with his Son Jesus Christ. ⁴And we are writing this that our^{al} joy may be complete.

⁵This is the message we have heard from him and proclaim to you, that God is light and in him is no darkness at all. ⁶If we say we have fellowship with him while we walk in darkness, we lie and do not live according to the truth; ⁷but if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanses us from all sin. ⁸If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. ⁹If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just, and will forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. ¹⁰If we say we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

Galatians 3:23-4:7: Revised Standard Version (RSV)

²³Now before faith came, we were confined under the law, kept under restraint until faith should be revealed. ²⁴So that the law was our custodian until Christ came, that we might be justified by faith. ²⁵But now that faith has come, we are no longer under a custodian; ²⁶for in Christ Jesus you are all sons of God, through faith. ²⁷For as many of you as were baptized into Christ have put on Christ. ²⁸There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither slave nor free, there is neither male nor female; for you are all one in Christ Jesus. ²⁹And if you are Christ's, then you are Abraham's offspring, heirs according to promise.

⁴ I mean that the heir, as long as he is a child, is no better than a slave, though he is the owner of all the estate; ²but he is under guardians and trustees until the date set by the father. ³So with us; when we were children, we were slaves to the elemental spirits of the universe. ⁴But when the time had fully come, God sent forth his Son, born of woman, born under the law, ⁵to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons. ⁶And because you are sons, God has sent the Spirit of his Son into our hearts, crying, “Abba! Father!” ⁷So through God you are no longer a slave but a son, and if a son then an heir.

After the Gospel

*(Quqoyo – Tone 1)*⁸

On this day of Your birth, O Son of Most High God
The heaven, the earth, and all creation rejoice
Heaven's hosts cry – "Glory be to God"
Angels declare – "Peace be on the earth"
The shepherds and the Magi present gifts to Him
Nations, races, and all generations sing praise
Halleluiah – Your birth gives us life

OR

(Quqoyo – Tone 1)

Our Lord, Jesus Christ said, "I am the bread of life
Who descended from the heights to nourish the world.
The-Father sent me – The Word without flesh.
Like a ploughman, – Gabriel sowed me.
Like fertile earth, the womb of Mary received Me
Like the angels, the priests extol Me on their hands
Halleluiah – upon the altar"

At the time of the Fraction

*(Mor Ephrem)*⁹

The wise men came from the East
Drawn by that luminous star
They came to worship the Son,
The Word of God the Father
They journeyed to Bethlehem
Bringing their offerings to Him
At the cave, they saw angels
And the daughter of David
The Magi saw the infant
Who was wrapped in strips of cloth
The Magi saw at the cave
Christ laying in the manger
The Magi saw at the cave
The Angels singing praises:
"Glory be to God on high
And on earth peace to mankind"

Hoothomo

(Bo'utbo of St. Jacob of Sarug – Tone 1)

Sing praise, Sing Halleluiah, sing – Halleluiah
As the shepherds in Bethlehem sang praise to Him

(Syriac)

*Hallel hallel hallel wemar Halleluiah
Akhmo d'hallui ro-awotho bhaw Bethlehem*