

تاسعة كطفاسيات عيد دخول السيد باللحن الثالث

أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ فِيكَ سِرٌّ كَمَلَا فَاقِ إِدْرَاكَ الْعُقُولِ وَسَمَا جُنْدَ الْعُلَى
إِنَّ سِمْعَانَ احْتَضَنَ بَذْرَاعِيهِ الْإِلَهَ خَالِقِ النَّامُوسِ مَنْ سَادَ كَلًّا فِي سَمَاهُ
حِينَمَا شَاءَ الْإِلَهُ أَنْ يُنَجِّيَ آدَمَ حَلًّا فِي أَحْشَا الْفَتَاهِ حَيْثُ جَاءَ الْعَالَمَ
أَلْسُنُ النَّاسِ غَدَتِ لِكَ تَشْدُو بِالْمَدِيحِ يَا بَتُولًا وَلَدَتِ بِكْرَهَا الرَّبَّ الْمَسِيحَ
أَنْظُرُوا طُرًّا إِلَى سَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ الْحَمِيدِ وَهُوَ مَحْمُولٌ عَلَى يَدِ سِمْعَانَ الْمَجِيدِ
يَا إِلَهًا إِنْ نَظَرَ أَرْضَنَا تَرْتَعَدُ فَائِقًا كُلَّ الْبَشَرِ كَيْفَ تَحْوِيكَ يَدُ
إِنَّ سِمْعَانَ بَقِيَ عَائِشًا حَتَّى رَأَاهُ ثُمَّ نَادَى أَطْلِقِ رَبِّ نَفْسِي بِالْوَفَاةِ
إِنَّمَا الْجَمْرَةُ فِي الْمَلْقَطِ السَّرِيِّ الْقَدِيمِ هِيَ يَسُوعُ حَمِلَ فِي حَشَا الْبِكْرِ الْكَرِيمِ
قَدْ تَجَسَّدَتْ عَلَى طَوْعِكَ الصَّافِي الْمَبِينِ وَأُزِرْتَ الْهَيْكَلَا كَيْفَ تَحْوِيكَ يَدُ
حِينَمَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ مِنْ سَمَاهُ نَزَلَا سُرًّا سِمْعَانَ فَتَاهُ وَلَهُ قَدْ قَبِلَ
كُنْ إِلَهِي جَالِيًّا نُورَ عَقْلِي وَالْبَصَرَ حَيْثُ أَغْدُو شَادِيًّا بِكَ مَا بَيْنَ الْبَشَرِ
قَدَّمْتَ مَرِيْمَ لِلْهَيْكَلِ الطِّفْلِ الْجَدِيدِ حَيْثُمَا ذَاكَ قَبِلَ عِنْدَ سِمْعَانَ الْمَجِيدِ
يَا إِلَهِي هَا أَنَا أَطْلُبُ الْإِطْلَاقَ لِي حَيْثُمَا نِلْتُ الْمُنَى إِذْ لِي السَّرُّ جُلِي
مَنْ بِهِ جُنْدَ الْعُلَا بَارْتِعَادٍ تَحْتَفِلُ هُوَ فِي الْأَرْضِ عَلَى يَدِ سِمْعَانَ حَمِلَ
الْمَجْدَ لِللَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ
أَيُّهَا الْوَاحِدُ يَا مَنْ بَتْنَلِيثٍ بَدَا إِحْفَظِ الْمُرْتَجِيَا لَكَ يَا رَبِّ الْفِدَا
الآن وكل أوان والى دهر الداهرين آمين!
إِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الْإِلَهَ يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ مِنْ أَدَى هَذِهِ الْحَيَاةِ طَالِبِيكَ الْوَاتِقِينَ

NINTH ODE OF CANON OF PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE THREE

1. That which came to pass in thee * we in no wise comprehend, * not the Angels, nor we men, * O thou Virgin Mother pure.
2. Righteous Elder Simeon * now embraceth in his arms * both the Author of the Law * and the Master of all things.
3. Since the Fashioner had willed * to save Adam, whom He formed, * He came down, dwelt in thy womb, * O thou Virgin chaste and pure.
4. All the race of mortal men * blesseth thee, O Maid most pure, * glorifying thee with faith * as the Mother of our God.
5. Come, behold ye Christ the Lord * and the Master of all things; * Him doth Simeon now hold * in the Temple on this day.
6. Thou dost look upon the earth * and Thou causest it to quake. * How then doth a weak old man * hold Thee in his aged arms?
7. Simeon lived many years * till he had beheld the Christ. * And he cried out unto Him: * Now do I seek my release.
8. Thou, O Maiden Mariam, * art in truth the mystic tongs, * who within thy blessed womb * hast conceived the Ember, Christ.
9. Willingly wast Thou made man, * Who art God before all time; * to the Temple Thou art brought * as a babe of forty days.
10. When the Master of all things * came down from the Heavens' heights, * blessed Simeon the priest * took Him up into his arms.
11. O illuminate my soul * and my sense of sight, O Lord, * so that I may clearly see * and proclaim Thee as my God.
12. O thou Virgin Mother pure, * wherefore to the Temple's courts * dost thou bring a new-born babe * to the arms of Simeon?
13. To depart hence do I seek * of Thee, O my Fashioner; * for, O Christ, I have beheld * Thee, my bright and saving Light.
14. Him Whom ministers above * serve with trembling and with awe, * here below doth Simeon * now take in his arms' embrace.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit
15. In Thy nature, Thou art One, * yet in Persons, Thou art Three: * Keep Thy servants from all harm, * who believe and trust in Thee.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages amen!
16. O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians: * Keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope on thee.