Alleluia ... Alleluia, To You is greatness and majesty



Trayer of the 11th hour



I start this song with words peacefully About the pride and brightness of humanity I place my cares permanently Upon Virgin Mary who helps quickly I reveal and speak my mind openly How can I speak and what can I say About the mystery of her virginity Mary's pregnancy baffles minds mysteriously It is impossible to explain and say

Even the scholars could not find a way

Melody of the Nativity Paramoun Ezekiel the prophet spoke about her He greeted her with peace and said about her Jesus the King will come to her He is her Lord and the Creator He loved her before He had made her All the arts and all the wonders Even the sayings of the scholars Her virginity we should not ponder Our Almighty Lord is the real wonder Who dwelt in her womb as a Child to her

By His will He suffered and was crucified He rose from the dead after He died The Son of Man raised men who died From the depths of Hades to the Paradise He returned man to the Paradise of light The salvation of the creation appeared from The pure and chosen Virgin Mount Zion Her pregnancy is a mysterious one To my heart and to my conscience But nothing is impossible to my Lord, the One

Moses the prophet spoke a great saying, With an old prophecy that was amazing He said that God will truly bring A great prophet with no equal being Who created the end and the beginning He saw you in a burning bush with flames He became amazed and marveled Many prophesied what would happen This is a known symbol of Mary John the Evangelist spoke and preached

All my life I glorify with melodies
I could not refrain, I must reveal
The mysteries of the Mother of Christ
I was entrusted to evangelize
Regardless of any circumstances

Solomon spoke of you in the Song of Songs
Welcome, my sister, for you I long
The aroma of your clothes is sweet
Truly, John the Evangelist spoke
About Virgin Mary in many words

He testified saying "I saw a lady
Clothed in garments full of light
Clothed with the sun, the moon under her feet
And around her head twelve stars shining
Being with a child, she cried out in labor"

There is no doubt that this is true
The moon is no one but John the Baptist
The twelve stars are the twelve apostles
And surely the Sun in the Child Jesus
This is a simple act of the Mighty God

My heart and mind are attached to you
I have never seen anyone like you
I always confess and do not deny
You are my fortress and my refuge
A harbor to those who are in distress

We asked and were given
We reached the shore of enlightenment
For we believed with all understanding
And became righteous and carried the yoke
Of Jesus the Mighty One to His people

"O Lord Almighty, God of our fathers, of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, and of their righteous seed. You Who have made heaven and earth with all their adornment. You Who have bound the sea by the word of your command, You Who have shut the deep, and sealed it with your fearsome and glorious Name. You at whom all things shudder, and tremble before Your power, for unbearable is the magnificence of Your glory, and not to be withstood is the anger of Your threat towards the sinners, and immeasurable and inscrutable in the mercy of Your promise.

For You are the Lord Most High, compassionate, patient, and merciful, repenting from the evil deeds of people.

You, O Lord, according to the fullness of Your clemency, promised repentance and forgiveness to those who have sinned against You, and in the fullness of Your mercies, You have appointed repentance for sinners toward salvation.

Therefore, You, O Lord of the righteous, have not given repentance for the righteous, for Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, who had not sinned against You, but you have given repentance for me, the sinner.

For I have sinned more than the number of sand of the sea; my lawless deeds are multiplied, O Lord, multiplied, and I am not worthy to look and see the heights of heaven because of the multitude of my unrighteous deeds.

I am bent down by too many a bond of iron for the lifting of my head because of my sins, and there is no relief for me, for I have provoked Your wrath and done evil before You. I have set up abominations and multiplied provocations.

And now I bent the knee of my heart, begging for Your clemency. I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned, and I know my lawless deeds. I am asking, begging You: forgive me, O Lord, forgive me! Do not destroy me with my lawless deeds, nor for all ages keep angry with me, nor condemn me to the depths of the earth, for You, O lord are the God of those who repent. And in me You will display Your goodness, for my being worthy, You will save me according to Your great mercy. And I will praise You throughout all the days of my life, for all the power of the heavens sing Your praise. For Yours is the glory, to the ages. Amen.

Worship befits the Holy Trinity, The Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, We worship, we praise and glorify, One God, Creator of mankind. To Him is glory and honor always, And the reverence and the kingdom, Ever existing before all ages, **Everlasting and immortal.**

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal,

Lord of the throne, the highest King, We preach the Holy Trinity.

Blessed is the Father, the Pantocrator,
Blessed is the Son, Jesus Christ,
Blessed is the Holy Spirit, the eternal,
Worship and praise are due to Him.

The almighty and great in power, The knowing, good and honored Judge, One God in three hypostases, Indescribable by any human. Of one essence and one nature, One Being in His divinity, The Three are One in essence, Without singularity or separation.

One Being in three hypostases, Without singularity or separation, The Almighty in His kingdom, Filling the heavens and all regions. A mystery above the human mind, In essence, They are One God, But according to Their existence, Three hypostases, One God.

One Being in three hypostases, Without singularity or separation, The Almighty in His kingdom, Filling the heavens and all regions. A mystery above the human mind, In essence, They are One God, But according to Their existence, Three hypostases, One God.

The Son begotten before all ages, Begotten from the Father, In a natural birth, And the Holy Spirit proceeds from the Father. As the sun gives light and heat, The Sun itself is the source of both, Without division or separation, This is natural birth.

Three equal hypostases,
In essence and Divinity,
Since the beginning of the ages,
And to eternity.

Daniel witnessed the throne,
Upon it, the Ancient of Days,
Of whom came the Son of Man,
And granted Him honor and dominion.

The throne appeared as lightening, Upon it, He sat as fire, The hair of His head, as white as snow, Carrying it four creatures of fire. The four creatures having no bodies, One like a man, and one like a calf, The third one is like a lion,

And the fourth like an eagle.

Four faces for each creature, With six wings and full of eyes, Two wings to cover their feet, Two covering their face and two to fly. Twenty-four priests upon their thrones, With crowns of gold bright as fire, In their hands, golden censers, Raising incense day and night.

Surrounding the throne thousands of thousands,
And myriads of myriads of archangels,
With choirs of thrones and dominions,
Chanting to Him with joyful voices.

All cry with loudest voices
With the cries of the creatures and the priests,
Saying, "Holy, Holy, Holy,
O Living One, Lord of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of, Your glory and Your praise, To you is the glory and power, And all the creatures praise You. Alleluia ... Alleluia, To You, is greatness and majesty, To You, is glory and power, To You, is honor and kingdom.

Trayer by Tope Shenouda (For the new year)

Lord, make this year a blessed year. A pure year to please You. A year in which Your Spirit prevails and joins in working with us. Hold our hands and guide our thoughts from the beginning of the year till its end.

Let this year be Yours, to please You. It is a New Year, spotless; let us not tarnish it with our sins or impurities. Lord, be with us in every work we intend to do this year; silent we will be, and You will do everything. Let us rejoice in all Your deeds, and say with John the Evangelist: "All things were made through Him, and without Him nothing was made that was made." (John 1:3)

Trayer by Tope Shenouda (For the new year)

Let this year, O Lord, be a joyful year; put a smile on each face and gladden every heart. Let Your grace emerge in our trials and help those who are tempted. Grant us peace and quietness of mind. Give those who are in need, cure the sick, and comfort the grieved. We do not ask You, God, only for ourselves but we ask for all, because we are all Yours. You created us to rejoice in You, make us then joyful with You. We ask You for the Church, for Your mission, that Your word may reach every heart. We ask you for our country, for the world's peace, and that Your Kingdom may come everywhere

Trayer by Tope Shenouda (For the new year)

Let it be a fruitful year, full of goodness, everyday and every hour has its own work. Do not allow a futile moment. Fill our life with activity, work, and production. Grant us the blessing of a productive and holy toil. Let the communion of the Holy Spirit be with us in all our deeds, O Lord. We thank you, our God, for you have kept us till this hour and granted us this year, that we may bless You. Amen.

Silent personal prayers

