

سانت كريستوفر St. Christopher

في بداية كل مديح أقول بأسم المسيح

واجب التسبيح السلام يا كريستوفر

At the beginning of every praise, I say in the name of Christ,

Praise is due, peace to you, O Christopher.

في اقليم ليكيا ولد في بلاد سوريا

وكان ضخمة البنية السلام يا كريستوفر

In the region of Lycia, he was born in the land of Syria,

He was of great stature, peace to you, O Christopher.

وجهه ملامحه عنيفه هيئته كانت مخيفة

بنيته غير ضعيفة السلام يا كريستوفر

His face had fierce features, His appearance was terrifying,

His build was strong, peace to you, O Christopher.

كان من نسل كنعان وخادم للشيطان

قائد فريق الفرسان السلام يا كريستوفر

He was of Canaanite descent, A servant of Satan,

Leader of the knights, peace to you, O Christopher.

وكان عدو الخير يثيره لقتل الغير

وصار قائد شرير السلام يا كريستوفر

He was an enemy of good, Stirred to kill others,

He became an evil leader, peace to you, O Christopher.

وعند سماع الصوت يخدمه حتى الموت

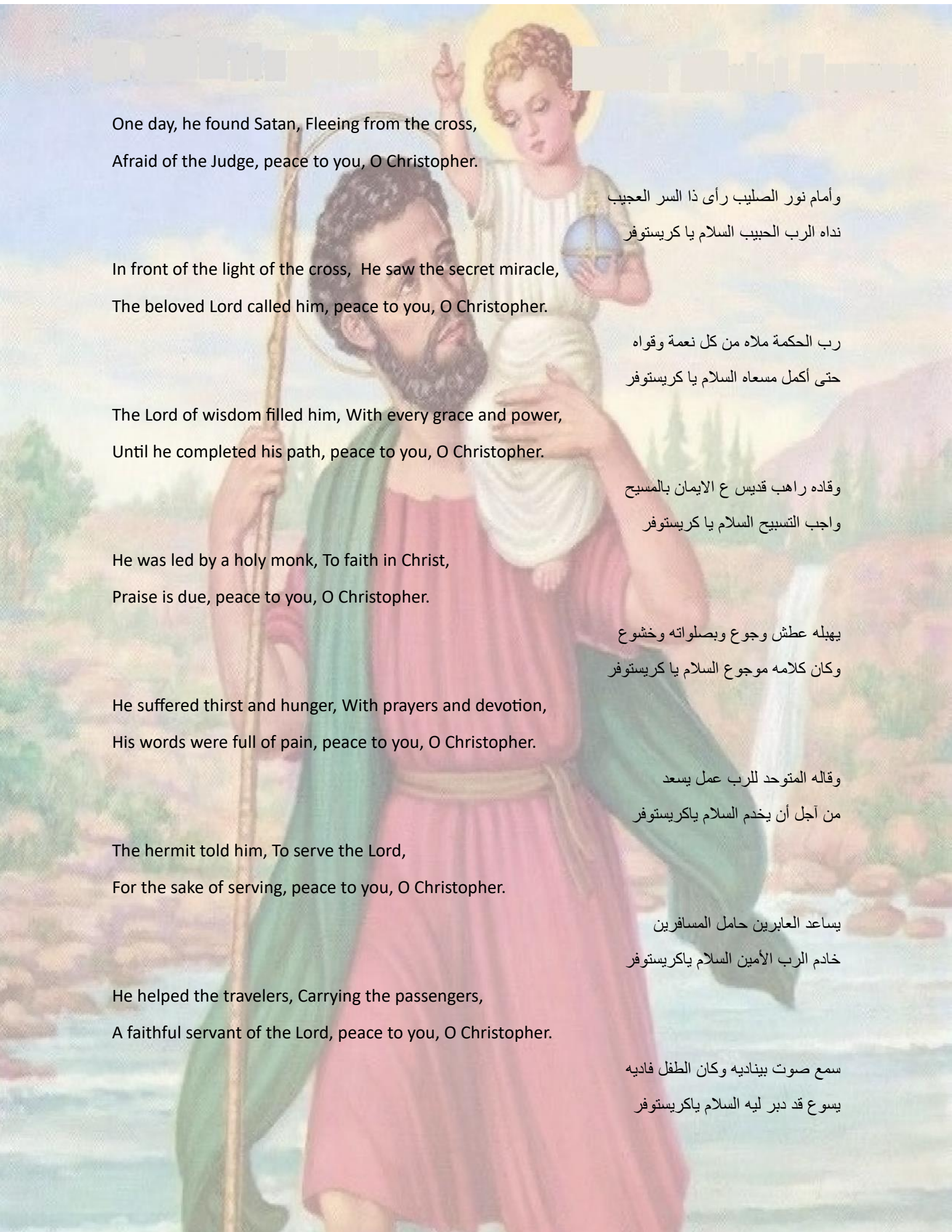
ظاهر كل الجيروت السلام يا كريستوفر

Upon hearing the voice, He served it until death,

Showing all his might, peace to you, O Christopher.

وفي يوم وجد الشيطان من الصليب هربان

خائف من الديان السلام يا كريستوفر



One day, he found Satan, Fleeing from the cross,
Afraid of the Judge, peace to you, O Christopher.

In front of the light of the cross, He saw the secret miracle,
The beloved Lord called him, peace to you, O Christopher.

The Lord of wisdom filled him, With every grace and power,
Until he completed his path, peace to you, O Christopher.

He was led by a holy monk, To faith in Christ,
Praise is due, peace to you, O Christopher.

He suffered thirst and hunger, With prayers and devotion,
His words were full of pain, peace to you, O Christopher.

The hermit told him, To serve the Lord,
For the sake of serving, peace to you, O Christopher.

He helped the travelers, Carrying the passengers,
A faithful servant of the Lord, peace to you, O Christopher.

وأمام نور الصليب رأى ذا السر العجيب
نداه الرب الحبيب السلام يا كريستوفر

رب الحكمة ملأه من كل نعمة وقواه
حتى أكمل مسعاه السلام يا كريستوفر

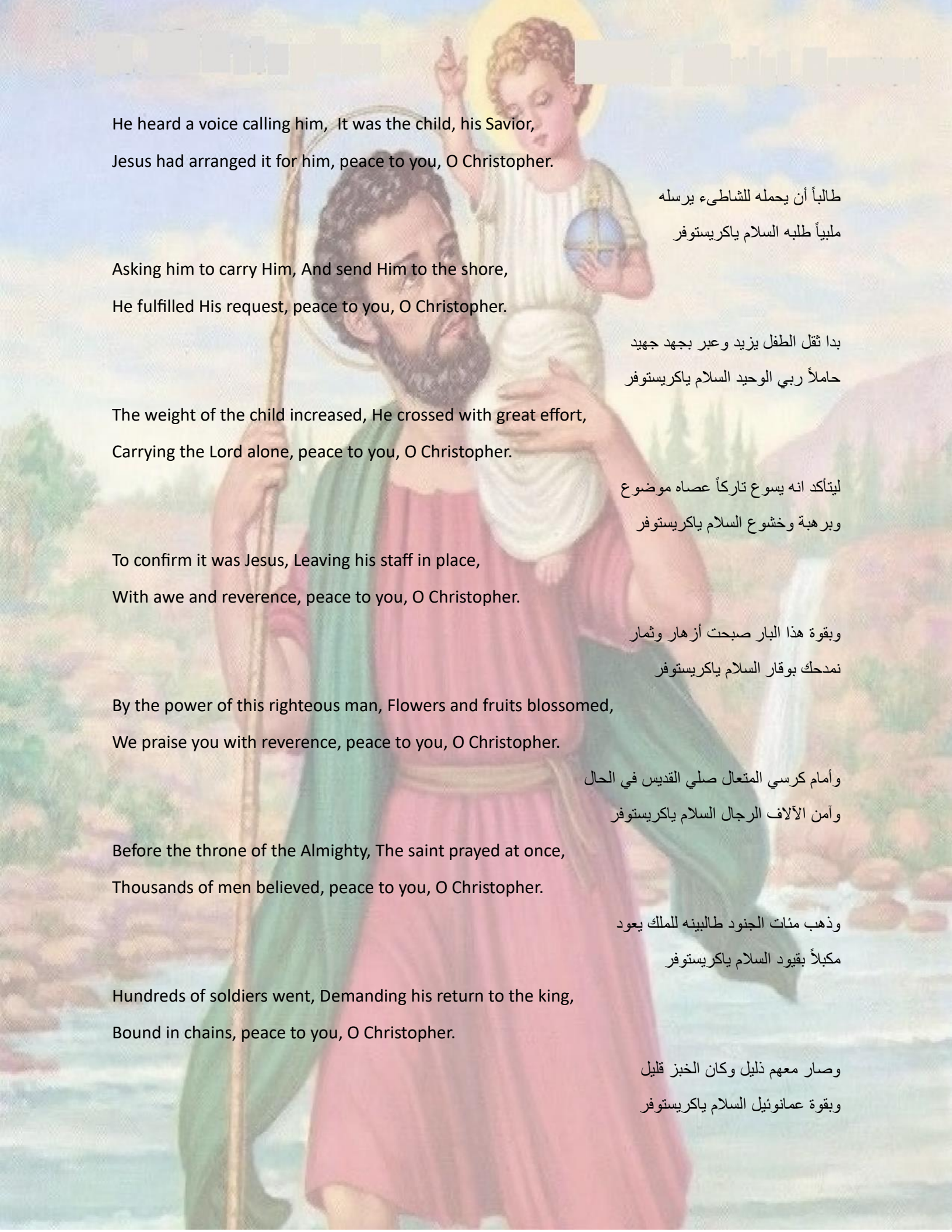
وقاده راهب قديس ع الايمان بالمسيح
واجب التسبيح السلام يا كريستوفر

يهبله عطش وجوع وبصلواته وخشوع
وكان كلامه موجوع السلام يا كريستوفر

وقاله المتوحد للرب عمل يسعد
من أجل أن يخدم السلام ياكريستوفر

يساعد العابرين حامل المسافرين
خادم الرب الأمين السلام ياكريستوفر

سمع صوت بينادييه وكان الطفل فادييه
يسوع قد دبر ليه السلام ياكريستوفر



He heard a voice calling him, It was the child, his Savior,
Jesus had arranged it for him, peace to you, O Christopher.

طالباً أن يحمله للشاطئ يرسله
ملياً طلبه السلام ياكريستوفر

Asking him to carry Him, And send Him to the shore,
He fulfilled His request, peace to you, O Christopher.

بدا ثقل الطفل يزيد وعبر بجهد جهيد
حاملاً ربي الوحيد السلام ياكريستوفر

The weight of the child increased, He crossed with great effort,
Carrying the Lord alone, peace to you, O Christopher.

ليؤكد انه يسوع تاركاً عصاه موضوع
وبرهبة وخشوع السلام ياكريستوفر

To confirm it was Jesus, Leaving his staff in place,
With awe and reverence, peace to you, O Christopher.

وبقوة هذا البار صبحت أزهار وثمار
نمدحك بوقار السلام ياكريستوفر

By the power of this righteous man, Flowers and fruits blossomed,
We praise you with reverence, peace to you, O Christopher.

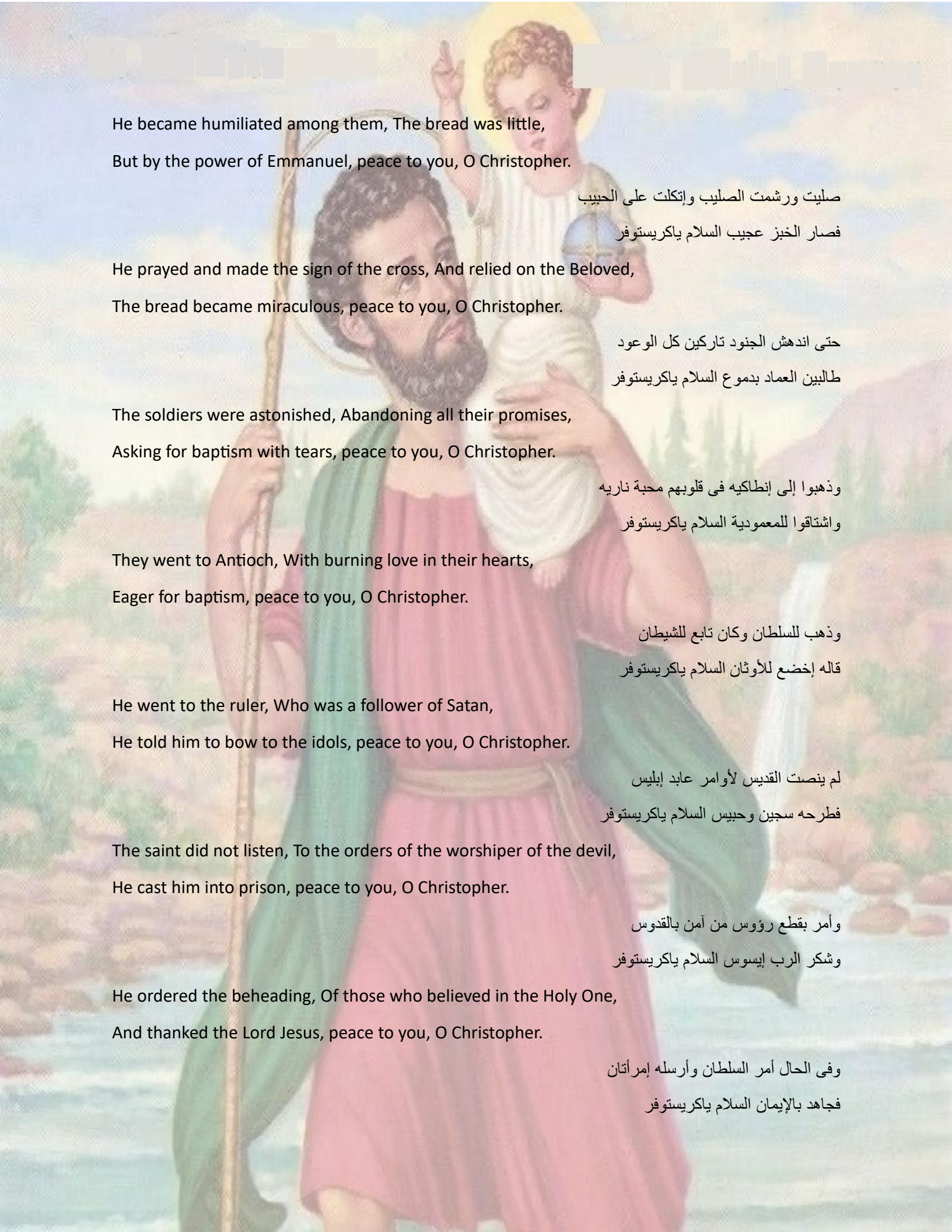
وأمام كرسي المتعال صلي القديس في الحال
وآمن الآلاف الرجال السلام ياكريستوفر

Before the throne of the Almighty, The saint prayed at once,
Thousands of men believed, peace to you, O Christopher.

وذهب مئات الجنود طالبينه للملك يعود
مكبلاً بقيود السلام ياكريستوفر

Hundreds of soldiers went, Demanding his return to the king,
Bound in chains, peace to you, O Christopher.

وصار معهم ذليل وكان الخبز قليل
وبقوة عمانوئيل السلام ياكريستوفر



He became humiliated among them, The bread was little,
But by the power of Emmanuel, peace to you, O Christopher.

He prayed and made the sign of the cross, And relied on the Beloved,
The bread became miraculous, peace to you, O Christopher.

The soldiers were astonished, Abandoning all their promises,
Asking for baptism with tears, peace to you, O Christopher.

They went to Antioch, With burning love in their hearts,
Eager for baptism, peace to you, O Christopher.

He went to the ruler, Who was a follower of Satan,
He told him to bow to the idols, peace to you, O Christopher.

The saint did not listen, To the orders of the worshiper of the devil,
He cast him into prison, peace to you, O Christopher.

He ordered the beheading, Of those who believed in the Holy One,
And thanked the Lord Jesus, peace to you, O Christopher.

صليت ورشمت الصليب وإتكلت على الحبيب
فصار الخبز عجيب السلام ياكريستوفر

حتى اندهش الجنود تاركين كل الوعود
طالبين العماد بدموع السلام ياكريستوفر

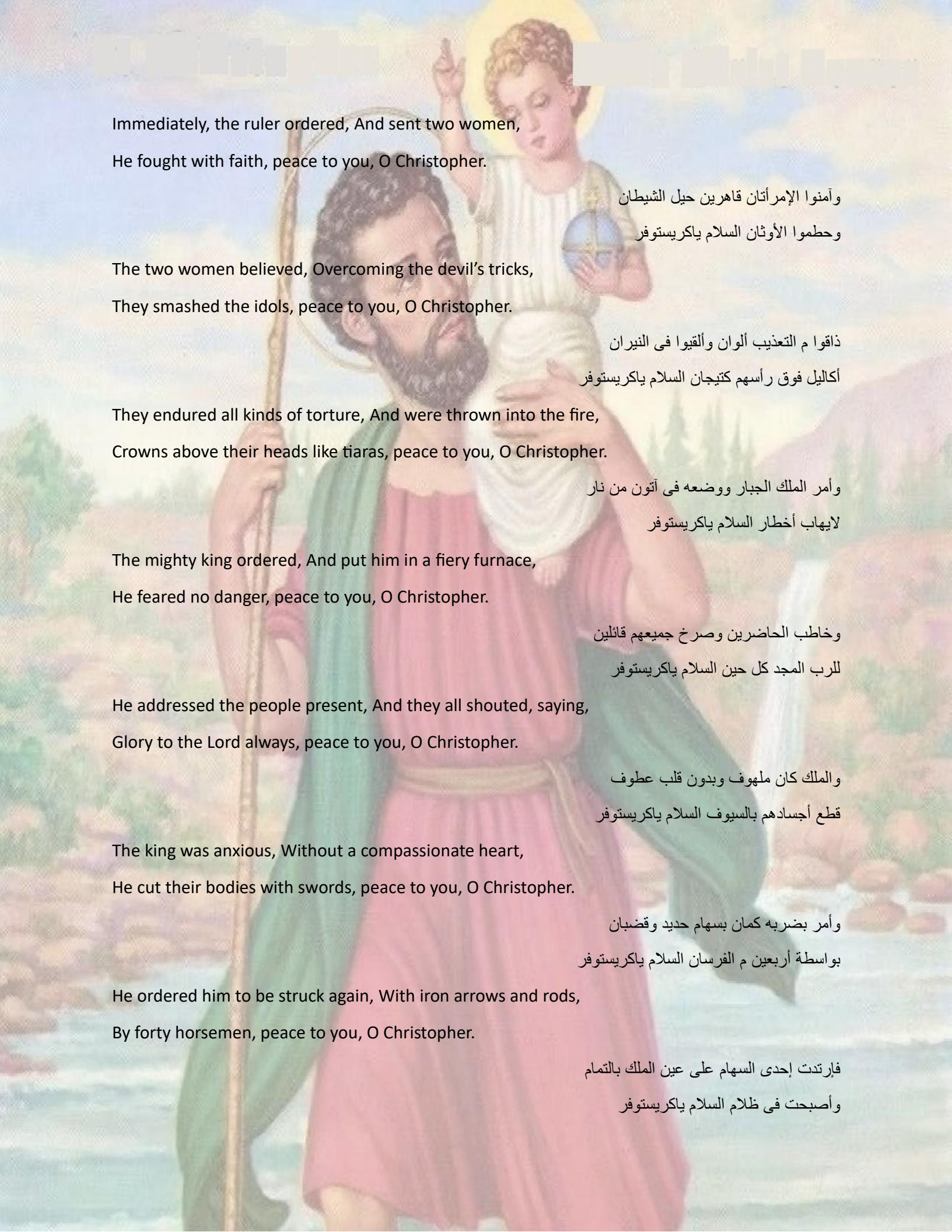
وذهبوا إلى إنطاكيه فى قلوبهم محبة ناريه
واشتاقوا للمعمودية السلام ياكريستوفر

وذهب للسلطان وكان تابع للشيطان
قاله إخضع للأوثان السلام ياكريستوفر

لم ينصت القديس لأوامر عابد إبليس
فطرحه سجين وحبيس السلام ياكريستوفر

وأمر بقطع رؤوس من آمن بالقدس
وشكر الرب يسوس السلام ياكريستوفر

وفى الحال أمر السلطان وأرسله إمرأتان
فجاهد بالإيمان السلام ياكريستوفر



Immediately, the ruler ordered, And sent two women,
He fought with faith, peace to you, O Christopher.

وَأَمْنُوا الْإِمْرَأَتَانِ قَاهِرِينَ حِيلَ الشَّيْطَانِ
وَحَطَمُوا الْأَوْثَانَ السَّلَامُ يَا كَرِيسْتُوفَر

The two women believed, Overcoming the devil's tricks,
They smashed the idols, peace to you, O Christopher.

ذَاقُوا مِ التَّعْذِيبِ أَلْوَانَ وَأَلْقُوا فِي النَّيِّرَانِ
أَكَالِيلَ فَوْقَ رَأْسِهِمْ كَتِيجَانَ السَّلَامِ يَا كَرِيسْتُوفَر

They endured all kinds of torture, And were thrown into the fire,
Crowns above their heads like tiaras, peace to you, O Christopher.

وَأَمَرَ الْمَلِكُ الْجَبَّارُ وَوَضَعَهُ فِي آتُونٍ مِنْ نَارٍ
لَا يَهَابُ أخطَارَ السَّلَامِ يَا كَرِيسْتُوفَر

The mighty king ordered, And put him in a fiery furnace,
He feared no danger, peace to you, O Christopher.

وَخَاطَبَ الْحَاضِرِينَ وَصَرَخَ جَمِيعُهُمْ قَائِلِينَ
لِلرَّبِّ الْمَجْدُ كُلَّ حِينٍ السَّلَامُ يَا كَرِيسْتُوفَر

He addressed the people present, And they all shouted, saying,
Glory to the Lord always, peace to you, O Christopher.

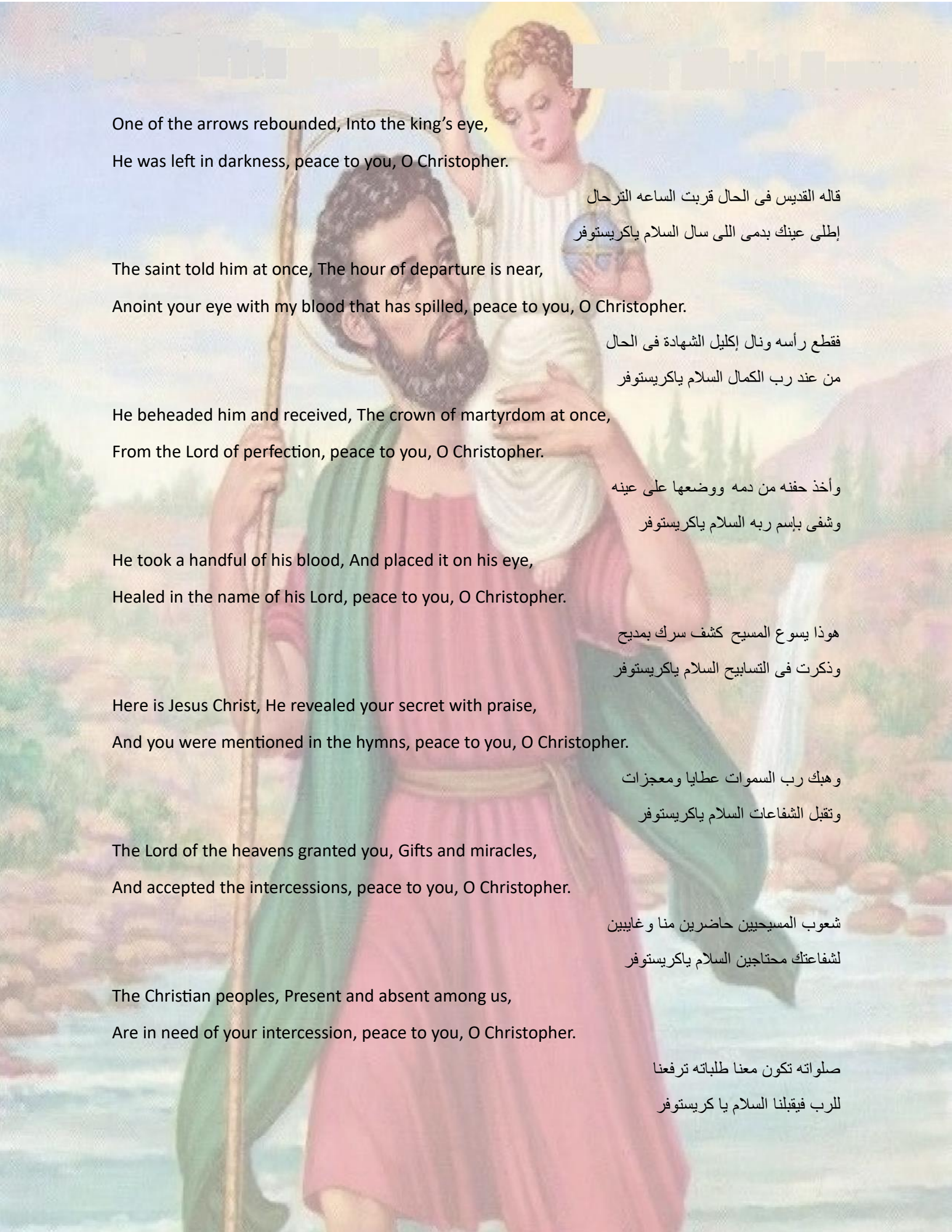
وَالْمَلِكُ كَانَ مَلْهُوفٌ وَبِدُونِ قَلْبٍ عَطُوفٍ
قَطَعَ أَجْسَادَهُمُ بِالسَّيُوفِ السَّلَامُ يَا كَرِيسْتُوفَر

The king was anxious, Without a compassionate heart,
He cut their bodies with swords, peace to you, O Christopher.

وَأَمَرَ بِضَرْبِهِ كِمَانٍ بِسَهَامٍ حَدِيدٍ وَقَضْبَانِ
بِوَأَسْطَةِ أَرْبَعِينَ مِ الْفَرَسَانِ السَّلَامُ يَا كَرِيسْتُوفَر

He ordered him to be struck again, With iron arrows and rods,
By forty horsemen, peace to you, O Christopher.

فَارْتَدَّتْ إِحْدَى السَّهَامِ عَلَى عَيْنِ الْمَلِكِ بِالتَّمَامِ
وَأَصْبَحَتْ فِي ظِلَامٍ السَّلَامُ يَا كَرِيسْتُوفَر



One of the arrows rebounded, Into the king's eye,
He was left in darkness, peace to you, O Christopher.

قاله القديس في الحال قربت الساعه الترحال
إطلى عينك بدمي اللي سال السلام ياكريستوفر

The saint told him at once, The hour of departure is near,
Anoint your eye with my blood that has spilled, peace to you, O Christopher.

فقطع رأسه ونال إكليل الشهادة في الحال
من عند رب الكمال السلام ياكريستوفر

He beheaded him and received, The crown of martyrdom at once,
From the Lord of perfection, peace to you, O Christopher.

وأخذ حفنه من دمه ووضعها على عينه
وشفى بإسم ربه السلام ياكريستوفر

He took a handful of his blood, And placed it on his eye,
Healed in the name of his Lord, peace to you, O Christopher.

هوذا يسوع المسيح كشف سرك بمديح
وذكرت في التسابيح السلام ياكريستوفر

Here is Jesus Christ, He revealed your secret with praise,
And you were mentioned in the hymns, peace to you, O Christopher.

وهبك رب السموات عطايا ومعجزات
وتقبل الشفاعات السلام ياكريستوفر

The Lord of the heavens granted you, Gifts and miracles,
And accepted the intercessions, peace to you, O Christopher.

شعوب المسيحيين حاضرين منا وغايبين
لشفاعتك محتاجين السلام ياكريستوفر

The Christian peoples, Present and absent among us,
Are in need of your intercession, peace to you, O Christopher.

صلواته تكون معنا طلباته ترفعنا
للرب فيقبلنا السلام يا كريستوفر

His prayers are with us, His requests lift us up,
To the Lord who accepts us, peace to you, O Christopher.

تفسير اسمك فى أفواه كل المؤمنين
الكل يقولون يا إله القديس كريستوفر أعنا أجمعين

The mention of Your name, Is in all the believers' mouths,
They all say, "O God of Saint Christopher, help us all.

