"Give ear to my prayer, O God, And do not hide Yourself from my supplication. Attend to me, and hear me; I am restless in my complaint, and moan noisily... So I said, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove! I would fly away and be at rest" (Psalm 55: 1 – 6)
How did You make us act like them. How did You let the Virgin, the mother of God, resemble them.

How did You make her carry an olive leaf in her mouth. How did we call the Virgin with her name. The beautiful dove, is her symbol.
How did You will their hearts with faithfulness
How did You them always cheerful in their flight
How do they suffer from cold and leave their land

“Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me! For my soul trusts in You; And in the shadow of Your wings I will make my refuge, Until [these] calamities have passed by”
(Psalm 56: 1)

Searching a refuge of mercy and kindness
Hoping to find the home of her happiness
And the nest of compassion, love and quest of her heart

“Even the sparrow has found a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, Where she may lay her young” (Psalm 84:3)
كم هي جميلة ما أهلها
أنظر إليها وتأمل فيها
يا ليتنا مثلها

نعفو عن الناس وعن زلاتها
ونكون عونًا في جرحها
ولا ندين الناس فلها ربها

How beautiful and sweet
Look and contemplate them
I wish we live like them

Forgiving people and their offences
Helping them when wounded
Not judging them, for God exists
ألا ترى صمت الطيور وصبرها
تتحمل المشاق في ارتحالها
وتلقي العذاب من الصيادين، تفقد فلذات أكبادها

Don’t you see the silence and patience of birds
How they suffer in their journeys
How they meet their fate from hunters, losing their chicks

صغير قلبيها، لكن كبيرة احساسيسها
ومع كل ذلك تلقي على القدر حتفها
ولكن لا تتوقف عن التأمل في مستقبلها

Their hearts are small, but their feelings are great
Still they always meet their destined end
And always contemplate a better future
They never lose hope in life
Never lose their courage
Never lose their patience
And never lose the power of love

Birds taught me how to fly far away to meet our beloved
Birds taught me how to cast sorrow behind
Birds taught me how to sing praises of the heavenly
Birds taught me the language of love and affection for God
Birds taught me new songs that only chanters can understand
Birds taught me the morning praise and the faith in their creator

Birds taught me how to stretch my spiritual wings
to soar in heaven
Birds taught me that I am a stranger living on earth
and soon will leave its dust
Birds taught me that after few days I will fly and return
to my heavenly home where there is no sunset
Birds taught me how to sing in freedom
where there is no hunters
Birds taught me to dream sweet dreams
away from restraints and criticisms

"Great is Your faithfulness O Lord"

Birds taught me how to have the wings of eagles
and hover above earthly things
And cry out and say: “Do not rejoice over me, my enemy;
When I fall, I will arise” (Michah 7: 8)
For I will trample on Satan

"The one who comes to Me I will by no means cast out” (John 6:37)
I love God with all my heart, all my soul and all my strength. I wish to fly up to Him, just like a bird flying far far away.
Fr. Jacob Nadian