

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, 2023; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 9**  
**AVERKIOS THE WONDERWORKER, BISHOP OF HIERAPOLIS**  
**SEVEN HOLY YOUTHS (“SEVEN SLEEPERS”) MARTYRED IN EPHESUS**

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.	<b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	<b>القارئ:</b> قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>		<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أَيْتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرِ المَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيْتُهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدِّكَ.</p>	
<b>LITANY</b>		<b>الطلبية السلامية</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>		<p><b>الكاهن:</b> إِزْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِايِكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>	
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>		<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>		<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>		<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>		<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ القُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>	
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>		<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>		<p><b>الكاهن:</b> المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المَتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُتَعَسِّمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>	
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>		<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>	
<p><b>Reader:</b> Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>		<p><b>القارئ:</b> المَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مرتين)</p>	
<b>PSALM 3</b>		<b>المزمور 3</b>	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>		<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْتِلاَءٍ، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الحَطَّاءِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>	

## PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

## المزمور 37

يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضِكَ تُوبِخْني، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْني. فَإِنَّ سِهامَكَ قد نَشَبَتْ فيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عليَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلامَةً في عِظامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطاياي. لِأَنَّ أَثامِي قَدْ تَعالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلي ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنتَنَتْ وَقاحَتْ جِراحاتي مِنْ قَبْلِ جِهاَلَتِي. شَقِيئٌ وَأُنْحَنِئْتُ إلى الغايَةِ، والنَّهارُ كُلُّهُ مَشِيئٌ عابِسا. لِأَنَّ مَنَّتِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهازِئٌ وَليسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاءً. شَقِيئٌ وَأَتَصَعْتُ جَدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدُّ قَلْبِي. يا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعْغيتي كُلَّها أَمامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَحْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفازَقَتْنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْديقائي وَأَقْرَبائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِئْسِي وَوَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعيدا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُؤَلَمِّمُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْباطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لا يَفْتَحُ فاه. وَصِرْتُ كإنسانٍ لا يَسْمَعُ ولا في فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَتْ. لِأَتِي عَلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لي يا رَبِّي وَاللهي. لِأَتِي قُلْتُ لا يَشْمَتُ بي أَعْدائِي، وَعَندَما زَلْتُ قَدَماي عَظَمُوا عَلَيَّ الكَلام. لِأَتِي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدًّا، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ في كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَتِي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطايَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدائِي فَأَحياءُ، وَهَمُّ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جازونِي بِدَلِّ الخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ائْتِغائِي الصَّلاح. فلا تُهْمِلْني يا رَبِّي وَاللهي ولا تَتَباعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إلى مَعونَتِي يا رَبَّ خَلاصي.

فَلا تُهْمِلْني يا رَبِّي وَاللهي ولا تَتَباعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إلى مَعونَتِي يا رَبَّ خَلاصي.

PSALM 62	المزمور 62
<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ . عَطِشَتْ إِيَّاكَ نَفْسِي ، وَأَشْتاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي ، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ . هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ . لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحُكَ . هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي . إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي ، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ . الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ . أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا ، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ . أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ .</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا ، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ . الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ .</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ .</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا ، هَلِّلُوِيَا ، هَلِّلُوِيَا ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ . (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ . (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ .</p>

## PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.  
 O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried  
 and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come  
 before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my  
 supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and  
 my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted  
 with them that go down into the pit; I am become  
 as a man without help, free among the dead, like  
 the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave,  
 whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are  
 cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest  
 pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death.  
 Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all  
 Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou  
 hast removed my friends afar from me; they have  
 made me an abomination unto themselves. I have  
 been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine  
 eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried  
 unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have  
 stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the  
 dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall  
 physicians raise them up that they may give  
 thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell  
 of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction?  
 Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that  
 darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that  
 is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord,  
 have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer  
 come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou  
 cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from  
 me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my  
 youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled  
 and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed  
 upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me.  
 They came round about me like water, all the day  
 long they compassed me about together. Thou  
 hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor,  
 and mine acquaintances because of my misery.  
 O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried  
 and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come  
 before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my  
 supplication.

## المزمور 87

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدّاهرين. آمين.  
 يا رَبِّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ  
 أمامك، فلْتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمَلْ أَدُنْكَ إلى  
 طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلأتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسي، وَدَنَتْ مِنْ  
 الجَحيمِ حَيّاتي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْحَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ،  
 صرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ  
 الأمواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الذين لا  
 تَدْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي في  
 جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السّافِلِينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ  
 اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ  
 عَنِّي مَعارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا  
 خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ،  
 يا رَبِّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلأمواتِ  
 تَصْنَعُ العِجابِ؟ أمِ الأَطِباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟  
 هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحمَتِكَ، وفي الهَلالِ  
 بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في  
 أرضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْ في  
 العِداةِ صَلّاتي. لِمَذا، يا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ  
 وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَتَغيرَ أنا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شِبابي، وَحينَ  
 ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ،  
 وَمُفْزَعاتُكَ أزعَجْتَنِي. أَحاطَتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ  
 اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصِّديقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعارِفي  
 مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يا رَبِّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ  
 أمامك، فلْتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمَلْ أَدُنْكَ إلى  
 طَلِبَتِي.

## PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

## المزمور 102

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي جميع مكافاته. الذي يعفر جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكلك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طريقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء ينحط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سيئاتنا. كما يتراف الأب بالبنين، يتراف الرب بخائفيه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضا موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيا عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقندين بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوته كلامه. باركوا الرب يا جميع قواته، يا خدامه العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب. في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

PSALM 142	المزمور 142
<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعُدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT LITANY</b></p>	<p><b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</b></p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

<b>Priest:</b> For our father and metropolitan, N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامَمَسَةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصَابِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَّوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE THREE</b>	<b>"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ</b>
<b>Chanter:</b> God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. ( <i>Repeat after verses</i> )	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3. مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيْبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE</b>	<b>أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ</b>
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِنَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكْرُ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيْمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.



<p align="center"><b>APOLYTIKION OF ST. AVERKIOS IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>أبوليتيكيون للقديس أفيركيوس بالحن الرابع</b></p>
<p>Thy works of justice did reveal thee to thy community as a canon of faith, the likeness of humility and teacher of abstinence, O Father Bishop Averkios. Wherefore, by humility thou hast achieved exaltation, and by thy meekness wealth. Intercede, therefore, with Christ God to save our souls.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ أَظْهَرْتَكَ أَعْمَالِ الْحَقِّ لِرَعِيَّتِكَ قَانُونًا لِلْإِيمَانِ، وَصُورَةً لِلْوَدَاعَةِ، وَمُعَلِّمًا لِلْإِمْسَاكِ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ رَبَّنَا الرَّئِيسُ الْكَهَنَةَ أَيْفَاكاريوس. فَلِذَلِكَ أَحْرَزْتَ بِالتَّوَاضُّعِ الرَّفْعَةَ وَبِالْمَسْكَنَةِ الْغِنَى. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p align="center"><b>APOLYTIKION OF THE SEVEN EPHESIAN YOUTHS IN TONE FOUR</b> (*Be quick to anticipate*)</p>	<p align="center"><b>أبوليتيكيون للقديسين السبعة في أفسس بالحن الرابع</b></p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous contest for Thee * received as the prize the crowns of incorruption and life from Thee, our immortal God. * For since they possessed Thy strength, they cast down the tyrants * and wholly destroyed the demons' strengthless presumption. * O Christ God, by their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art merciful.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. شُهِدَاؤُكَ يَا رَبُّ بِجَهَادِهِمْ نَالُوا مِنْكَ الْإِكْلِيلَ غَيْرِ الْبَالِي يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْرَزُوا قُوَّتَكَ، فَحَطَّمُوا الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ وَسَخَقُوا بِأَسْ الشَّيَاطِينِ الَّتِي لَا قُوَّةَ لَهَا. فَبِتَوَسُّلَاتِهِمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ خَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p align="center"><b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ</b></p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولُ أَوْلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p align="center"><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</b></p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. <b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. <b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
<b>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</b>	كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن الثالث (قراءة)
<b>First Kathisma</b>	الكاثيسما الأولى
Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.	لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورَةُ الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبِكُرِّ الْخَلْقِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَبْرُوءَاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا الْبَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْنَا مُتَسَلِّطًا بَعْدُ يَا مَوْتُ، لِأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِزَّتَكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لَقَدْ ذُفَّتِ الْمَوْتُ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبِّ، فَاقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)	(والديَّة للقيامة)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.	الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين. إياك أيُّها المتوسِّطة لِحِلاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَالْهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقَنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
<b>Second Kathisma</b>	الكاثيسما الثانية
Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.	لَقَدْ دَهَشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ لاهوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اخْتِمَالِكَ الْآلَامِ طَوْعًا، يَا رَبِّ، فَاذْهَبَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى طَرِيقَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّمَا لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لاهوتيًا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ غَيْرَ الْمَفْسُورَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتُ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلِي. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, O Theotokos, the incomprehensible and boundless, consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, hast thou held secretly in thy womb. And by thy birth-giving we have learned to glorify in the world the act of the one immiscible Trinity. Therefore, with gratitude we cry to thee, Rejoice, O thou that art full of grace.	الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين. لقد وسَّعت في بطنك، على منوال لا يُعَسَّرُ، الْإِبْنِ الَّذِي لَا يَدْرُكُ وَلَا يُوصَفُ، الْمَسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ. وَبِوِلَادَتِكَ، تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنْ نُمَجِّدَ فِي الْعَالَمِ فِعْلًا لِلَاهُوتِ وَاحِدٍ غَيْرِ مُخْتَلِطٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَاتِ بِالذَّمُوعِ، يَبْتَرِّبُ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّتُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَةَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ</p>

<p>the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِغِ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإله.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارَكَ ومَلَكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ والإبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	<p><b>إِبْكَوِي القِيَامَةِ لِحْنِ الثَّالِثِ (قراءة)</b></p>
<p>To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.</p>	<p>ذو المَنْظَرِ العَجَبِ والكَلَامِ العَذْبِ، المَلَأَ اللامِعُ قالَ لِحامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبُنَ الحَيِّ في القَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قامَ وأفْرَعِ القُبُورِ. فاعْلَمَنَّ أَنَّ غَيْرَ المُتَعَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ البِلَى، وقُلْنَ لله ما أَرْهَبَ أَعْمَالَكَ، لأنَّكَ خَلَصْتَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ.</p>
<p><b>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</b></p>	<p><b>أَنابِثْمِيَاتِ القِيَامَةِ لِحْنِ الثَّالِثِ (قراءة)</b></p>
<p><b>First Antiphony</b></p>	<p><b>الأَنْتِيفُونَا الأُولَى</b></p>
<p>+ Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.</p> <p>+ They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ أَنْتِ أَنْقَذْتِ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ. هكذا اجْتَذَبْتِنِي أيضاً مِنَ الألامِ إلى الحِياةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ في التِّيمانِ بِدُمُوعِ إلهِيَّةِ، سَيُخْضِدُونَ بِفَرَحٍ سُنْبُلَ الحِياةِ الأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ للأبِّ والإبْنِ والرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</p> <p>+ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ تَنَحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صالِحَةٍ، بما أنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الأبِّ والإبْنِ، وبِهِ كُلُّ البَرَايَا تَحْيَا وتَتَحَرَّكُ.</p>
<p><b>Second Antiphony</b></p>	<p><b>الأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةِ</b></p>
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.</p> <p>+ The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الفُضائلِ، فَباطِلًا نَتَعَبُ، وَإِذا وَقَى نُفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فلا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ على مَدِينَتِنَا.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ القَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ البَطْنِ، ولم يَزَلُوا بالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتِ لَهُمْ كَأبِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ للأبِّ والإبْنِ والرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</p> <p>+ بالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ شوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَداسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لأنَّهُ خالِقُ كُلِّ جَواهِرِ الخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلنَعْبُدُهُ لأنَّهُ إلهُ كالأبِّ والكَلِمَةِ.</p>

Third Antiphony	الأنثيونا الثالثة
<p>+ Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life.</p> <p>+ Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثِمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُورًا يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانَ أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلُّهُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، وَمِنْهُ التَّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبَّحُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p><b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE</b></p>	<p>بروكيمنن للقيامة باللحن الثالث</p>
<p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> Praise the Lord with a new praise.</p> <p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.</p>	<p>قولوا في الأمم إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p><b>زكجك:</b> سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحًا جَدِيدًا.</p> <p>قولوا في الأمم إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p><b>المُرْتَل:</b> آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE NINTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	<p><b>إنجيل الإيوثينا التاسعة</b></p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint <b>John</b>. (20:19-31)</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ <b>يوحنا</b> الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّمْيِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p>

<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be to you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained." Now Thomas, one of the twelve, called the Twin, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see in His hands the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in His side, I will not believe." Eight days later, His disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them, and said, "Peace be to you." Then He said to Thomas, "Put your finger here, and see My hands; and put out your hand, and place it in My side; do not be faithless, but believing." Thomas answered Him, "My Lord and my God!" Jesus said to him, "Thomas, you have believed because you have seen Me. Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe." Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in His Name.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لَمَّا كَانَتْ عَشِيَّةُ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ، وَهُوَ أَوَّلُ الْأَسْبُوعِ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلَقَةٌ حَيْثُ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ مُجْتَمِعِينَ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، جَاءَ يَسُوعُ وَوَقَّفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ". فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ وَجَنْبَهُ، فَفَرِحَ التَّلَامِيذُ حِينَ أَبْصَرُوا الرَّبَّ. وَقَالَ لَهُمْ ثَانِيَةً: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ، كَمَا أَرْسَلَنِي الْآبُ كَذَلِكَ أَنَا أُرْسِلُكُمْ". وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا نَفَخَ فِيهِمْ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "خُذُوا الرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ. مَنْ عَفَرْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ تُعْفَرْ لَهُمْ وَمَنْ أَمْسَكْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ أَمْسَكْتُمْ". أَمَّا تَوْمًا أَحَدُ الْاِثْنَيْ عَشَرَ الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَعَهُمْ حِينَ جَاءَ يَسُوعُ، فَقَالَ لَهُ التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ "إِنَّا قَدْ رَأَيْنَا الرَّبَّ"، فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "إِنْ لَمْ أَعَايِنُ أَثَرَ الْمَسَامِيرِ فِي يَدَيْهِ، وَأَضَعُ إصْبِعِي فِي أَثَرِ الْمَسَامِيرِ، وَأَضَعُ يَدِي فِي جَنْبِهِ لَا أُؤْمِنُ". وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَانَ تَلَامِيذُهُ أَيْضًا دَاخِلًا وَتَوْمًا مَعَهُمْ، فَأَتَى يَسُوعُ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلَقَةٌ وَوَقَّفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ"، ثُمَّ قَالَ لِتَوْمًا: "هَاتِ إصْبِعَكَ إِلَى هَهُنَا وَعَايِنِ يَدَيَّ، وَهَاتِ يَدَكَ وَضَعْهَا فِي جَنْبِي، وَلَا تَكُنْ غَيْرَ مُؤْمِنٍ بَلْ مُؤْمِنًا". أَجَابَ تَوْمًا وَقَالَ لَهُ: "رَبِّي وَالْهَي". قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: "لَأَنَّكَ رَأَيْتَنِي يَا تَوْمًا أَمَنْتَ؟ طُوبَى لِلَّذِينَ لَمْ يَرَوْا وَآمَنُوا". وَأَيَّاتٍ أُخَرَ كَثِيرَةً صَنَعَ يَسُوعُ أَمَامَ تَلَامِيذِهِ لَمْ تُكْتَبْ فِي هَذَا الْكِتَابِ. وَأَمَّا هَذِهِ، فَقَدْ كُتِبَتْ لِتُؤْمِنُوا بِأَنَّ يَسُوعَ هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، وَلِكَيْ تَكُونَ لَكُمْ، إِذَا آمَنْتُمْ، حَيَاةً بِاسْمِهِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِثُبَارِكَ الرَّبِّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>

PSALM 50	المزمور 50
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُيِّلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَحْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخِيرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَوِّحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلُتْبُنْ أَسْوَارَ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50</b>	<b>طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</b>

IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالُ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
<b>Deacon:</b> O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of <i>Saint N.</i> , the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of <b>Averkios the wonderworker, equal-to-the-Apostles and</b>	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَراحِمَكَ العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ التَّبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المُجِيدِ يوحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسَيْنِ المُشْرِفَيْنِ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفَيْنِ الجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ اللاهوتِي، وَيوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاَسْيُوسَ وَكِرْلُسَ وَيوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِيكَةَ الإسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نيقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللِّيَكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقَفَ المُدُنِ الخَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظَفْرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ المُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيودُورُسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيودُورُسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاَسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ المُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفِثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ العَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأِيرِينِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً القَدِيسِ بَايِيسِيُوسَ الأَثُوسِي، وَالقَدِيسِ (فَلان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛



<p><b>bishop of Hierapolis; the Seven Holy Youths (“Seven Sleepers”) martyred in Ephesus,</b> whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>وَالْقَدِيسِ الْمُعَادِلِ الرُّسُلِ أَفِيرَكْيُوسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّ أَسْفُفِ هِيرَابُولِيسِ، وَالْفِتْيَةِ السَّبْعَةِ الَّذِينَ فِي أَسُفُسِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p><b>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</b></p>	<p>القنطاق والبيت للقيامة للحن الثالث (قراءة)</p>
<p>On this day didst Thou arise out of the grave and didst lead us from the bars and gates of death, Thou Who art great in compassion. On this day, both Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth; and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets chant unceasing hymns in praise of the godly power of Thy dominion and might.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ. فَالْيَوْمَ يَرْقُصُ آدَمُ طَرِبًا، وَتَفْرَحُ حَوَاءُ مَسْرُورَةً، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْأَبَاءِ لَا يَنْفَكُونَ مُسَبِّحِينَ عَزَّةَ سُلْطَانِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Let Heaven and earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. He dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in pieces the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.</p>	<p>لِتَرْقُصِ الْيَوْمَ السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ طَرِبًا، وَلْتُسَبِّحِ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ الْمُقِيدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً إِلَى خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الْأَنْبِيَاءُ اللَّائِقَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْتَشَلَ الْيَوْمَ الْبَشَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَّمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِعَزَّةِ سُلْطَانِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	<p>السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)</p>
<p>On October 22 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Averkios the wonderworker, equal-to-the-Apostles and bishop of Hierapolis in Phrygia.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Though Averkios beareth burial according to nature, As God by adoption he goeth unto the God by nature. On the twenty-second, Averkios was borne up from the earth.</p> <p>During a boisterous festival, Averkios became inflamed with God’s zeal and entered an idolatrous temple, smashing all the idols. When the enraged pagans sought to kill him, three young madmen, foaming at the mouth and howling, fell down before this man of God who drove the demons from them. This turned the pagans’ anger into amazement at the wonderworker of Christ, and 500 of them immediately desired baptism. Once, holy Averkios journeyed to Rome with a man named Trophimos. Averkios had a wineskin that contained wine, vinegar and oil. When Averkios asked, it would pour forth each liquid unmingled with the other. But when Trophimos tried to steal from the wineskin, it would give him a liquid for which he did not ask. In great old age, Averkios presented himself to his beloved Lord in the second century.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>continued</i></p>	

On this day, we also commemorate the Seven Holy Youths (“Seven Sleepers”) martyred in Ephesus. The emperor Decius in the third century came to Ephesus and arranged idol worship and a terrible slaughter of Christians. Seven young men, soldiers, refrained from this and earnestly prayed to God to save the Christians. They were the sons of the most influential elders of Ephesus and their names were Maximilian, Jamblichus, Martinian, John, Dionysius, Exacustodian, and Antoninus. They retreated to a hill outside Ephesus called Celion and hid in a cave. When the emperor learned of this, he commanded that the cave be sealed off. More than 200 years then passed, when there was a great dispute about the Resurrection. Emperor Theodosius prayed to God that He would reveal the truth to men. The youths then awakened from their sleep, young and healthy, and Theodosios conversed with them. After a week, they again fell into the sleep of death to await the universal resurrection.

On this day, we also commemorate the Bishop Eulalios. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR	كطافاسيات السيدة بالحن الرابع
<b>Ode 1.</b> I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.	<b>(الأولى)</b> أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمُؤَسِّمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.
<b>Ode 3.</b> As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.	<b>(الثالثة)</b> يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَتَكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلاً رَوْحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.
<b>Ode 4.</b> He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.	<b>(الرابعة)</b> إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ النَّالَةَ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقَدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.
<b>Ode 5.</b> All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.	<b>(الخامسة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا قَدْ أَنْهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكَ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَالِصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.
<b>Ode 6.</b> As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.	<b>(السادسة)</b> هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لِيُوالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.
<b>Ode 7.</b> The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	<b>(السابعة)</b> إِنْ الْفَتْنَةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهُي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلَوْا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8.</b> The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: ‘All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’	<b>(الثامنة)</b> نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنْ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتْنَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حَيِّنًا مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

<b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	<b>الشماس:</b> لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرّم مُعظّمين.
<b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</b>	<b>تُعظيمات باللحن الرابع</b>
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تُعظّم نفسي الرَّبِّ، وتبتهجُ رُوحِي باللهِ مُخلّصِي. <b>اللازمة:</b> يا مَنْ هي أكرّمُ مِنَ الشاروبيمِ، وأزفَعُ مَجْداً بغيرِ قياسٍ مِنَ السارافيمِ، التي مِنْ دونِ فسادٍ ولدتُ كَلِمَةَ اللهِ، حقّاً أَنْكِ والدةُ الإلهِ إِيّاكِ نُعظّمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b>	لأنَّهُ نَظَرَ إلى تواضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَها مُنْذُ الآنَ تُطَوِّبُني جَميعُ الأجيالِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <b>(Refrain)</b>	لأنَّ القَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بي عَظائمَ وقُدوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إلى جيلٍ فجيلٍ لِلَّذينَ يَتَّقونَهُ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b>	صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِساعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ المُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <b>(Refrain)</b>	حَطَّ المُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الكراسيِ وَرَفَعَ المُتواضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الجِياعَ مِنَ الخيراتِ، والأغنياءَ أرسَلَهُمُ فارغينَ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b>	عَضَدَ إِسرائِيلَ قَتاهُ لِيذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كما قالَ لأبائنا إِبراهيمَ ونَسَلِهِ إلى الأبدِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
<b>Ode 9.</b> Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'	<b>(التاسعة)</b> كُلُّ الأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حامِلِينَ المَصابيحِ، وطَبِيعَةُ العَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الهَيولِيِّينَ فَلتَحْتَفِلْ مَعاً، مُعَبِّدَةً لِمُوسِمِ أُمِّ الإلهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهاثِقَةً: إفرحي يا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ النِّعْيَةِ، الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ، والكَلِيَّةِ الطوبى.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	<b>الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</b>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلبُ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> أَعضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمِ، واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكرِنا الكَلِيَّةِ القُداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعُ أَنْفُسَنا وَبِعُضْنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يا رَبِّ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنَّهُ إِياكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُواتِ السَّماواتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلونَ المَجْدُ أَيُّها الأَبُ والإِبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
THE NINTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee **)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الإِيوْتِينَا التَّاسِعَةُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
When Thou hadst entered while the doors * were shut fast, Thou, O Master, * didst fill Thine Apostolic choir * with the All-holy Spirit; * and having breathed peace upon them, * Thou verily didst tell them * to bind and loose the sins of men; * and the eighth day thereafter, * Thy wounded side * and Thy hands didst Thou display unto Thomas, * with whom, we cry: Our Lord and God * art Thou, O Sovereign Master.	أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُعْلَقَةً، أَوْعَبْتَ رُسُلَكَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِيِّ قُدُّسُهُ، إِذْ نَفَخْتَ فِيهِمْ بِسَلَامٍ، قَانِلًا لَهُمْ، أَنْ يَجْلُوا أَوْ يَرْبِطُوا الْخَطَايَا، وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ أَرَيْتَ تَوْمًا يَدَيْكَ وَجَنْبَكَ. فَمَعَهُ نَهَيْتُكَ إِلَيْكَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْإِلَهَ.
EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR THE SAINTS IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي وَوَالِدِيَّةٌ لِلْقُدَيْسِينَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
O godly-wise Averkios, * performing signs and wonders, * by thine entreaties, thou didst make * hot springs to pour forth richly; * and at thy bidding, O Father, * into a single vessel * were oil and wine both poured at once * yet remained both unmingled, * each in its kind, * and by strength divine, they poured forth most strangely, * each at its time and by itself, * to Christ our God's great glory.	أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ أْفِيرَكْيُوسَ، إِنَّكَ إِذْ صَنَعْتَ مُعْجَزَاتٍ وَأَيَّاتٍ، وَأَفْضَتَ بِصَلَوَاتِكَ مِيَاهًا حَارَّةً، وَالْخَمْرُ وَالزَّيْتُ الْمَوْضُوعَيْنِ بِأَمْرِكَ فِي إِنَاءٍ وَاحِدٍ، يَنْسَكِبُ كُلُّ مِنْهَا فِي وَقْتِهِ، غَيْرَ مُمْتَزِّجٍ بِالْآخِرِ بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ، لِمَجْدِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَ.
Let us all sing of Jamblichus * and John and Maximilian, * with famed Exacustodian, * and godly Antoninus; * and of Martinian also, * as well as Dionysius, * while celebrating radiantly * their bright-beaming remembrance, * that by their prayers * and the Theotokos' intercessions, * we find the loosing of our sins * from Christ our God and Savior.	لِنَمْدَحَنَّ بِالنَّشَائِدِ إِيْمَفْلِيخُوسَ وَيُوحَنَّا، وَمَرْتِينُوسَ وَأَنْطُونِيُوسَ وَمَكْسِيمِيلْيَانُوسَ وَدِيُونِيسِيُوسَ مَعَ أَكْسَاكُسْتُوسَ الْمَجِيدِ، مُحْتَقِلِينَ بِتَذْكَارِهِمُ الْبَهِيِّ لِكَيْ نَنَالَ، بِصَلَوَاتِهِمْ وَشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَ، غُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ لَدَى الْمَسِيحِ الْمُخَلَّصِ.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE	الإِينُوسُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّلَاثِ
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّلَاثِ
Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.	عَزَّجْكَ 1. هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَيْبَارِهِ. هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعًا، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ الرَّهِيْبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صَلَبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِيُخْلِصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.

<p><b>Verse 2.</b> Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 2.</b> سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ أَوْتَاهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أَدَاعُوا مُحْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Verse 3.</b> Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 3.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّ الْبَرِيَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَتْ حُبُورًا لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَاقَتْ إِلَى صُرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَاكًا جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 4.</b> Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 4.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحِنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمُزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهْبِأَ الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهِا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنَزَّهُ عَنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p><b>For St. Averkios in Tone Eight</b> (*O Lord, though Thou didst stand**)</p>	<p><b>لِلْقَدَيْسِ أَفِيرَكْيُوسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</b></p>
<p><b>Verse 5.</b> Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Thee hath the Comforter's divine grace anointed * as His high priest, to pull down the shrines * of ungodly error and raise up * most sacred temples of God by grace * unto the glory and praise * of Him Who is a Virgin's Son * and Who hath sanctified all creation, * O divinely-wise Averkios.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 5.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. لَقَدْ مَسَحَتْكَ نِعْمَةُ الْمُعَزِّي يَا رُبَّيْسَ الْكَهَنَةِ أَفِيرَكْيُوسَ، فَهَدَمْتَ هَيْكَلَ الضَّلَالَةِ، وَشَيَّدْتَ بِالنِّعْمَةِ هَيْكَلَ شَرِيفَةَ اللَّهِ، لِمَجْدٍ وَتَسْبِيحِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، الْمُقَدَّسِ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِأَسْرِهِا.</p>
<p><b>Verse 6.</b> Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (repeat above)</p>	<p><b>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 6.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (تَعَاد)</p>
<p><b>Verse 7.</b> My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be understanding. Thou didst confirm by great and marvelous wonders * all the divine words that thou didst preach, * and thou didst turn men held by error * unto divine knowledge wondrously, * O Father, shown forth to be * a light and an unerring guide * and a destroyer of wicked demons. * Thus, we laud thee, O Averkios.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 7.</b> إِنَّ قَمِي يَتَكَلَّمُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ وَقَلْبِي يَلْهَجُ بِالْفَهْمِ. لَقَدْ حَقَّقْتَ كُلَّ أَقْوَالِ الْكِرَارَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ بِالْعَجَائِبِ، أَيُّهَا الْأَب. وَرَدَدْتَ الْقَوْمَ الضَّالِّينَ إِلَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. فَظَهَرْتَ مُرْشِدًا إِلَى النُّورِ غَيْرِ ضَالٍّ، وَحَاطِمًا الْأَبَالِسَةَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَمْدُحُكَ يَا أَفِيرَكْيُوسَ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 8.</b> Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 8.</b> كَهَنَتُكَ يَلْبَسُونَ الْعَدْلَ وَأَبْرَارُكَ يَتَبَهَّجُونَ.</p>

<p>Thou, blessed Father, sprangest up like a great sun * upon the world with the shining rays * of thine all-wise words and thy teachings * and the resplendence of wondrous cures, * guiding the faithful with light * and ever driving off the dark * of gloomy passions, with the co-working * of the Holy Spirit helping thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْمَغْبُوطُ، لَقَدْ أَشْرَفْتَ لِجَمِيعِ فِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ نَظِيرَ شَمْسٍ عَظِيمَةٍ. مُنِيرًا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِإِشْرَاقَاتِ أَقْوَالِكَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْحِكْمَةِ، وَبِبَهَاءِ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ، طَارِدًا عَلَى الدَّوَامِ ظِلْمَةَ الْأَهْوَاءِ، بِمُؤَاوَزَةِ فِعْلِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
<p><b>THE NINTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE 5</b></p>	<p>نوكسا الإيوثينا التاسعة باللحن الخامس</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> In the fullness of time, O Christ, thou didst appear among Thy beloved ones on the eve of the Sabbath, and didst confirm to them a wonder through a wonder, namely Thy Resurrection from the dead by Thine entrance while the doors were closed. But Thou didst fill the Disciples with joy, granting them the Holy Spirit, and didst bestow on them power to forgive sins. And as for Thomas, Thou didst not permit him to drown in the depths of faithlessness. Wherefore, grant us the knowledge of the truth, and forgiveness of sins, O compassionate Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. عِنْدَ تَمَامِ الْأَزْمَنَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَقَفْتَ بِأَحْبَابِكَ فِي عَشِيَّةِ السَّبُوتِ، وَحَقَّقْتَ لَهُمْ عَجَبًا بِعَجَبٍ، أَي قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِدُخُولِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةٍ. لَكِنَّكَ مَلَأْتَ التَّلَامِيذَ فَرَحًا، وَمَنَحْتَهُمْ رُوحًا قُدُوسًا، وَوَهَبْتَهُمْ سُلْطَانَ غُفْرَانِ الْخَطَايَا. أَمَا تَوْمًا فَلَمْ تُهْمِلْهُ أَنْ يَغْرُقَ فِي عَاصِفِ عَدَمِ الْإِيمَانِ. لِذَلِكَ هَبْنَا مَعْرِفَةَ حَقَّةٍ، وَغُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمُ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	<p>الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الخامس</p>
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ.</p>
<p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْمِلُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبِّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطَبْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE FOUR</b>	<b>طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</b>
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحُ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَتَّحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<p><i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i>  Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved.  These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	