

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 03, 2023; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 4
THE HOLY PROPHET ZEPHANIAH**

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| Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. | الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمين. |
| Priest: 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. | الكاهن: 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. |
| Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice) | القارئ: 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 لِلآبِ 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 لِلآبِ 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 الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي النَّجْرِيَّةِ، لَكِنْ نَحِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ. |
| Priest: 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. | الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Reader: 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. | القارئ: 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِنَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ. |

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| <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. أَيْشَهَا الشَّفِيعَةَ الرَّهْبِيَّةَ غَيْرِ المَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَوَلَدْتَ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدِّكَ.</p> | |
| LITANY | | الطلبية السلامية | |
| <p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p> | | <p>الكاهن: إِزْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p> | |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p> | | <p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p> | |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p> | | <p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p> | |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p> | | <p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p> | |
| <p>Priest: 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>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> | |
| <p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p> | | <p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p> | |
| <p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | | <p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ القُدُوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> | |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | | <p>الجوقة: آمين.</p> | |
| <p>Reader: 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>القارئ: المَجْدُ اللهُ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مرتين)</p> | |
| PSALM 3 | | المزمور 3 | |
| <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 بِإِلَهِهِ. 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. فَمَ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْتِئَانٍ، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. 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 تُؤَخِّنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَثْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جَدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعْغِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنُّوا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُتَلَمِّسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلصَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

| PSALM 62 | المزمور 62 |
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| <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 ، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي ، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ . هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ . لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ . هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ قَمِي . 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 فَيَسْرُ 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 الْقُدُّوسِ ، 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 الْقُدُّوسِ .</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 أُذُنَكَ 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 اسْفَلِ السّافِلِينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ
 اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ
 عَنِّي مَعارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا
 خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنايَ صَعَفْتا مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ،
 يا رَبِّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلامْواتِ
 تَصْنَعُ العِجابِ؟ أَمْ الأَطِباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
 هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ
 بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في
 أرضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْ في
 العِداةِ صَلّاتي. لِماذا، يا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ
 وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَغَيَّرَ أنا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شِبابي، وَحِينَ
 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 أُذُنَكَ 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 الرحمت 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 بخائفه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضاً موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيأ 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 |
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| <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. هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE GREAT LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p> |
| <p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p> | <p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p> |
| <p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>Priest: 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>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |

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| Priest: 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. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمَكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاْرَرِيْهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِيْنَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ فِيْهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: 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. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِيْنَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِيْنَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضِيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. | الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. |
| Priest: 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. | الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُنْيَةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَإِلَهَ الدَّائِمَةِ التَّبَوُّلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَه. |
| Choir: To Thee, O Lord. | الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. |
| Priest: 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. | الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمين. |
| "GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE ONE | "اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ |
| Chanter: 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>) | المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارِكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَاد بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ) |
| 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name. | 1. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ. |
| 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. |
| RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE 1 | أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ |
| While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind. | إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، فُتِمَتْ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ. |

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| <p align="center">RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE</p> | <p align="center">أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الأول</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.</i></p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا حُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَّفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتُدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحَبِّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p> |
| <p align="center">RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE</p> | <p align="center">والديّة القيامة باللحن الأول</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. As Gabriel cried unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.</i></p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا نَفَّوهُ نَحْوِكَ أَيُّتُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّتُّهَا السَّغِيئَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.</p> |
| <p align="center">THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p align="center">الطلبية السلامية الصغرى</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: 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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: 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. Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p align="center">1ST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p> | |
| <p align="center">First Kathisma</p> | <p align="center">الكاثيسما الأولى</p> |
| <p>The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرَكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكِ الطَّاهِرِ، الْمُبَشِّرِ النَّسُوءَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَايَاكَ نَمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَزِيلُ الْفَسَادَ، وَلَكَ نَجْتُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا إِلَهَنَا وَحَدِّكَ.</p> |

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| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.</i></p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرَتْ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً يَا رَوْفُ، وَوُضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَاثِتٍ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ. فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ ارْتَعَدَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. We have all known thee as Theotokos, and after giving birth thou didst appear truly virgin. We who eagerly seek refuge in thy goodness, have thus known thee; for we sinners have taken thee as intercessor, and in temptations have possessed thee as our salvation, O thou who alone art blameless.</i></p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. قَدْ عَرَفْنَاكَ أُمّاً لِيَلِإِهِ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ ظَهَرْتَ عَذْرَاءَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ اللَّاجِئِينَ بِشَوْقٍ إِلَى صَلاَحِكَ، قَدْ حَوَيْنَاكَ شَفِيعَةً وَأَقْتَنَيْنَاكَ فِي التَّجَارِبِ خَلاصاً، يَا مُنْزَهَةً عَنِ كُلِّ الْغُيُوبِ وَحْدَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Second Kathisma</p> | <p>الكاسِما الثانية</p> |
| <p>Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.</p> | <p>إِنَّ الْبَيْسُوءَةَ وَأَقِينِ الْقَبْرِ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مُنْظَرًا مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً، انْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحْدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْبَالِينِ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِهِ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</i></p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرَتْ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ مَعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَاقِدُ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُمْتَ بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَتِ الْقُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِأَلَامِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَنَزُّلِكَ يَا مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحْدَكَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Mary, the reverend abode of the Lord, lift us who have fallen in the abyss of evil despair, trespasses and sorrows; for thou didst give salvation to sinners. Thou art a helper and a strong intercessor, and dost save thy servants.</i></p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَرْيَمُ الْمَسْكَنُ الْمُوقَّرَ لِلسَّيِّدِ، أَنْهَضِينَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي عُمُقِ الْيَأْسِ الرَّدِيِّ وَالزَّلَّاتِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ صِرْتِ خَلاصاً لِلْخَطَاةِ، وَمُعِينَةً، وَشَفِيعَةً قَوِيَّةً، وَتُخَلِّصِينَ عِبِيدَكَ.</p> |
| <p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p> | <p>إِفْلُوجِيطَارِيَاتُ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p> | <p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p> |

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| <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 اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِنَثْرٍ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّحْدَ 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، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَّعِماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ 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، وَالْإِبْنِ، 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. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ 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>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: 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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: 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>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |

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| Choir: Amen. | الجوق: آمين. |
| FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading) | إيباكوي القيامة للحن الأول (قراءة) |
| The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy. | تَوْبَةُ اللّٰصِّ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الفِرْدَوْسَ، وَنَوْحُ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |
| FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) | أناتيميات القيامة للحن الأول (قراءة) |
| First Antiphony | الأنتيفونا الأولى |
| + O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain. + Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world. + <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> + Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might. | + أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْتَفُ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي. + إِنَّ الشَّوْقَ الإِلهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ الْبَرَارِيِّ بِلا فُتُورٍ، لاَعْتِزَالِهِمْ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ الْبَاطِلِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلِيقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، كَمَا يَلِيقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالابْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّلَاثَ ذَا الْعِزَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةَ. |
| Second Antiphony | الأنتيفونا الثانية |
| + O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee. + O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me. + <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> + Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word. | + اللَّهُمَّ إِذْ رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِسِيكَ، فَأَنْزِنِي بِالْقَضَائِلِ لَامِعاً لِكَيَّ أَسْبِحَكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصُنِّي لِنَيْلِ نَارِ الْخَطِيئَةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كَيْانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُساوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ. |
| Third Antiphony | الأنتيفونا الثالثة |
| + My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad. + Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged. + <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> + Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person. | + قَدْ ابْتَهَجَتْ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعِ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جِداً. + خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوضَعُ الْكُرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَلْسِنَتِهَا. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّلَاثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ. |

| PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE 1 | بروكيمنن للقيامة باللحن الأول |
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| <p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. (twice)</p> <p>Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words.</p> <p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.</p> | <p>الآن أقومُ يقولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الخَلاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ. (مرتين)</p> <p>زَكَّجِك: كَلامُ الرَّبِّ كَلامٌ نَقِيٌّ.</p> <p>الآن أقومُ يقولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الخَلاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: 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>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِإِنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يا إلهنا، وفي القديسينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الأبُّ، والإبْنُ، والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرينَ.</p> |
| <p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</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>المُرْتَل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللهَ في قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ في فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p> |
| THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL | إنجيل الإيوثينا الرابعة |
| <p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:1-12)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p> | <p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَماعِ الإنجيلِ المُقَدَّسِ، إلى الرَّبِّ إلهنا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الإنجيلَ المُقَدَّسِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلامُ لِجَميعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: ولِروحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَريفٌ مِنْ بَشارةِ القَدِيسِ لوقا الإنجيليِّ البَشيرِ والتَّلمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصغ!</p> |
| <p>Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be</p> | <p>الكاهن: في أوَّلِ الأسبوعِ باكراً جِداً، أَنتِ نِساءٌ إلى القَبْرِ وَهُنَّ يَحْمِلُنَّ الحَنوطَ الَّذي أَعَدَدْنَهُ، وَمَعَهُنَّ أناسٌ فَوَجَدْنَ الحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرَجَ عَنِ القَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جِسادَ الرَّبِّ يَسوعَ وَبَيْنَما هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّراتٌ في ذلكَ، إذا بِرِجْلَيْنِ قَدْ وَقفا بِهِنَّ بِلِباسٍ بَرّاقٍ وإدْ كُنَّ خائِفاتٍ وَنَكَّسْنَ وُجوهَهُنَّ إلى الأرضِ، قالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِماذا تَطْلُبُنَّ الحَيَّ بَيْنَ الأمواتِ؟ إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدُ في الجليلِ، إذْ قالَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لابْنِ</p> |

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| delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again.” And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened. | البَشْرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي أَنْاسٍ خَطَاةٍ، وَيُصَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. " فَذَكَرْنَا كَلَامَهُ وَرَجَعْنَا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَخْبَرْنَا الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعَ الْبَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ. وَمَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ، وَحَنَّةُ، وَمَرْيَمُ أُمُّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللَّوَاتِي أَخْبَرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا فَكَانَ عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الْكَلَامُ كَالْهَذْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوهُنَّ فَقَامَ بَطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَتَطَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحِذَاهَا. فَانصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ. |
| Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. | المترنل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| Reader: 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. | القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْفُؤُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُتَمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سُؤَالِكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ. |
| 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 اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. |
| 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. | لَأَنِّي 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. | هَاءِنَذَا بِالْإِنَامِ حُبَلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي 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. | تَنْصَحُنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ النَّلْجِ. |
| Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. | تُسَمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ. |
| Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. | اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. |
| Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. | قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. |

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| Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. | لا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. |
| Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. | امُنِّدْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي. |
| I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. | فَأَعْلِمُ 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 شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ 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 تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. | الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ 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 وَلُثْبُنَ أُسُورِ أُورُشَلِيمَ. |
| Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. | حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar. | حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ. |
| TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO | طَرُوبَارِيَاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي |
| <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> | الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، 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> | الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ وَالْإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، 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 رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالُ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |
| THE INTERCESSION | طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ |
| Deacon: 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 | الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاخِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالْوَلَدَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُسَرَّقَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ |

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| <p>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; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; 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>الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ، بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِتِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفَ ثَرِيمِيُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْحَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَقِّعِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَابِيْسِيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيْعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّديْقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(twelve times)</i></p> | <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرّات)</p> |
| <p>Priest: Through the mercies 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.</p> | <p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْبِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>المرتل: آمين.</p> |
| <p>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>القنّداق والبيت للقيامة للحن الأوّل (قراءة)</p> |
| <p>As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. Mortal nature praised Thee as God, and death was obliterated. Adam danceth for joy, O Master, and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: Thou, O Christ, dost grant resurrection to all.</p> | <p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَجْدٍ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، كَالِإِلَهِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَالَمَ، فَسَبَّحْتَكَ طَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ كَالِإِلَهِ، وَالْمَوْتُ اضْمَحَلَّ، وَأَدَمُ رَقَصَ طَرَبًا، وَحَوَاءُ أُعْتِقَتْ مِنَ الْقَيْدِ. فَهِيَ تَهْتِفُ الْآنَ مَسْرُورَةً: أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَانِحُ الْقِيَامَةَ لِجَمِيْعِ.</p> |

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| <p>Let us praise as God omnipotent Him that arose on the third day, Who broke the gates of Hades and raised from the grave the dead from ages past, and Who of His own good pleasure appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, giving them first the greeting: Rejoice; and announcing joy to the apostles, as the only Giver of life. Wherefore, with faith the women proclaim to the disciples the glad tidings of the symbols of victory, Hades groaneth, death lamenteth, the world is joyful, and all men rejoice together; for Thou, O Christ, hast granted resurrection to all.</p> | <p>لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ الَّذِي قَامَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ نَاهِضًا كَالِهٍ قَدِيرٍ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَامَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَظَهَرَ أَوَّلًا لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ كَمَا ارْتَضَى، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ "أَفْرَحَنَّ". وَبَشَّرَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْفَرَحِ، كَوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بَشَّرَتِ النِّسْوَةُ التَّلَامِيذَ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَالْجَحِيمُ تَتَهَدَّى، وَالْمَوْتُ انْتَحَبَ نَادِبًا، وَالْعَالَمُ ابْتَهَجَ، وَالْجَمِيعُ فَرِحُوا مَعًا، لِأَنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مَنَحْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.</p> |
| <p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>السِّكْسَار (قراءة)</p> |
| <p>On December 3 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Holy Prophet Zephaniah.</p> | |
| <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> | |
| <p style="text-align: center;">He that aforetime cried to Zion: Rejoice greatly, Rejoiceth in God's presence, even Zephaniah. On the third, illustrious Zephaniah gave up the spirit.</p> | |
| <p>A native of Mount Sarabatha, from the tribe of Simeon, Zephaniah lived and prophesied in the seventh century before Christ, at the time of Josiah the pious king of Judah. Zephaniah was a contemporary of the Prophet Jeremiah. Having great humility and a pure mind raised to God, he was found worthy of discerning the future. He prophesied the day of the wrath of God and the punishment of Gaza, Ashkalon, Ashdod, Ekron, Nineveh, Jerusalem and Egypt. He saw Jerusalem as a "filthy and polluted... oppressing city. Her princes within her are roaring lions; her judges are evening wolves; her prophets are light and treacherous persons; her priests have polluted the sanctuary; they have done violence to the Law (Zeph. 3:1-4). Foreseeing the advent of the Messiah, he enthusiastically exclaimed: Sing, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel; be glad and rejoice with all the heart, O daughter of Jerusalem (Zeph. 3:14). This seer of mysteries entered into rest at his birthplace to await the General Resurrection and his reward from God.</p> | |
| <p>On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Agapios, Seleukos and Mamas; and Venerable Theodoulos, Eparch of Constantinople. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p> | |
| <p>KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</p> | <p>كُتَابَاتِصِيَاتِ الْمِيلَادِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p> |
| <p>Ode 1 (1). Christ is born; glorify Him. Christ is come from heaven; receive Him. Christ is on earth; be ye lifted up! Sing to the Lord all the earth and praise Him with joy, all people. For He has been glorified.</p> | <p>1- الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبَلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَتِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 3 (1). To the Son Who before all times was born immortal of the Father, and in these latter days became incarnate without seed of a virgin; let us cry out to Christ our God, Thou who has raised our horn, holy art Thou O Lord.</p> | <p>3- لِنَصْرُحْ نَحْوِ الْإِبْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْأَبِ قَبْلَ الدَّهْرِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَرْمَنِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 4 (1). Rod of the stem of Jesse, and flower that budded from a virgin, O most lauded Christ. From a mountain covered with darkness, Thou art come, made flesh from her that knew no wedlock. O God who art not formed from matter, glory to Thy might, O Lord.</p> | <p>4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُسَبِّحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَتْ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِيُّ الْمُنْزَهُ عَنِ الْهَيُولَى، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنْ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> |

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| <p>Ode 5 (1). O God of peace and Father of mercies, Thou hast sent to us the Angel of Great Council who grants us peace; so we are guided to the Light of the knowledge of God, waking early from the night. We praise Thee, O Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>5- أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحاً إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 6 (1). The sea-monster cast out Jonah unharmed as it had received him like a babe from the womg; and when the Word came to dwell in the Virgin, and wast made flesh, He came forth preserving her undefiled; for He Himself was not subject to decy and He kept His Mother free from harm.</p> | <p>6- إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَدَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِماً نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّ فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَ مِنْهَا جَسَداً، وُلِدَ حَافِظاً إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَصْرَةٍ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 7 (1). The three children brought up together in godliness, despising the unrighteous command were not afraid of the threat of fire, but standing in the midst of the flames, they sang: Blessed art Thou, God of our Fathers.</p> | <p>7- إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ إِذْ قَدْ نَشَأُوا مَعاً عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُزَكَّرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p> |
| <p>Ode 8 (1). <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> The furnace moist with dew was the image of a wonder beyond nature; for it burned not the children whom it had received just as the fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb when it entered there. So let us raise the song, let the whole creation bless the lord and exalt Him above all forever.</p> | <p>8- نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللَّاهُوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضاً مُسْتَوْدِعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنَسَبِّحْ مُتَرَنِّمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِثُبَارِكِ الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا الرَّبِّ، وَلْتَزِدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p> | <p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p> |
| <p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE</p> <p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: 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.</p> <p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p> <p>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. (Refrain)</p> <p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p> <p>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. (Refrain)</p> | <p>تَعْظِيْمَاتٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p> <p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِي إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p> <p>لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p> <p>لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p> <p>صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَنَّتْ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذُهُنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p> <p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p> |

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| <p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p> | <p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>Ode 9 (1). <i>Magnify, O my soul, the Most Pure Theotokos, more honorable and more glorious than the heavenly hosts.</i> I behold a mystery, strange and most wonderful: heaven is the cave, the cherubic throne the Virgin, the manger the place where Christ lay, the uncontainable God, whom we magnify in song.</p> | <p>9- عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنَّنِي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمَذْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنَسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطِّبَّةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: 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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: 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. Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُسَلِّوْنَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p> | <p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p> |
| <p>FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO <i>(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</i></p> | <p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي وَالدِّيَّةُ الْإِيوثِينَا الرَّابِعَةُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي</p> |
| <p>In flashing light of virtues clad, * let us behold the young men * who, at that tomb that beareth life, * appeared in flashing raiment * unto the myrrh-bearing women * who bowed their faces earthward; * and let us be instructed of * the arising of Heaven's * Master and Lord * and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; * and wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.</p> | <p>لِنَتَّأَلَّأَ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ الْوَاقِفِينَ بِمَلَائِسَ لِامِعَةٍ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ الْمَطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَلِنَتَّعَلَّمَ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ، وَلِنَسَارِعَ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَنَتَّعَجَّبَ مِنَ الْحَادِثِ، وَنَتَّظِرَ لِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْحَيَاةِ.</p> |

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| When Thou, O Lord, didst say: Rejoice, * Thou didst transform the sorrow * of our forefathers, in its stead * bringing the world the gladness * of Thine Arising in glory. * Wherefore, through her that bare Thee, * send forth to us the light thereof, * that bright light of Thy mercies, * lighting our hearts, * so that we, O Life-giving Lord, might cry out: * O Friend of man, both God and man, * glory to Thine Arising. | يا ربُّ لما هتفتَ "إفرحَن"، عوّضتَ بِذَلِكَ عَن حُزْنِ الأجدادِ الأولين. وبِقِيامَتِكَ أَدْخَلْتَ الفرحَ إلى العالم. فأنتَ إِذا يا مُعطي الحِياة، أُرسلَ لنا، بِشِفاعَةِ التي وُلدَتكَ، نُوراً مُنيراً قُلوبنا، نورَ رَأفَتِكَ، لِئَهَبَ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّها المُحبُّ البَشَر، الإلهُ المُتَأَنِّسُ: المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ. |
| AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE | الإينوس باللحن الأول |
| 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 فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعالي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا اللهُ. |
| Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song. | سَبِّحُوهُ يا جَميعَ ملائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يا سائِرَ قُواتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا اللهُ. |
| For the Resurrection in Tone One | للقيامة باللحن الأول |
| <i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.</i> | وعز تجبك 1. هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَميعِ أُنبارِهِ. أَيُّها المَسِيحُ نُسَبِّحُ ألامَكَ الخِلاصِيَّةَ، ونُمدِّدُ قِيامَتَكَ. |
| <i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.</i> | وعز تجبك 2. سَبِّحُوا اللهُ في قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ في فَالِكِ أُقوتِهِ. يا مَنْ اِخْتَمَلَ الصَّليبَ وَأبْطَلَ المَوْتَ، وَقامَ مِنْ بَينِ الأَمواتِ، سَلِّمَ حِياتنا يا رَبُّ، بِما أَنتَ وَحَدَكَ كَلِيُّ الأَقْتَدارِ. |
| <i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.</i> | وعز تجبك 3. سَبِّحُوهُ على مَقَدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظيرَ كَثيرِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّها المَسِيحُ، يا مَنْ سَبَى الجَحيمَ مُبيداً، وَأقامَ الإنسانَ بِقِيامَتِهِ، أَهلنا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ ونُمدِّدَكَ. |
| <i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.</i> | وعز تجبك 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلُحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالمِزمارِ والقِيارِ. أَيُّها المَسِيحُ إِنّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمدِّدينَ تَنازُلَكَ اللائقِ باللهِ، يا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ العَذراءِ، وَلَمْ يَنفَصلَ عَن حُضنِ الأَبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإنسانٍ، واِخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمسِ وارِداً كما مِنْ خَدْرِ، لِكَي يَخْلِصَ العالمَ، يا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| <i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. When Thou wast nailed upon the tree of the Cross, then was the power of the enemy slain; then creation shook with fear of Thee, and Hell was despoiled by Thy might. Thou didst raise the dead from their graves and Thou didst open the gate of Paradise to the thief. O Christ our God, glory to Thee.</i> | وعز تجبك 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالبُطْبُلِ والمِصافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالأوتارِ وآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. لَمّا سُمِّرْتَ على عودِ الصَّليبِ حينئِذٍ أَميئتُ قُوَّةُ العَدُوِّ، والخَلِيقَةُ تَزَعزَعَتْ مِنْكَ خَوْفاً، وَمِنْ قُدْرَتِكَ سُبِيَّتِ الجَحيمُ، وَأقامتِ الأَمواتُ مِنَ الأجدادِ، وَفَتَحْتَ الفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ. فِيا أَيُّها المَسِيحُ إِلهُنا المَجْدُ لَكَ. |

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| <p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. With great lamentations the honored women came to thy tomb but found the grave opened. And learning from the angel of the new and most glorious miracle, they informed the Apostles that the Lord had risen, granting unto the world His Great Mercy.</p> | <p>عَزَّجْكَ 6. سَجِّوهُ بِتَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَجِّوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ فَتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْمُكْرَمَاتِ، وَاقْنِ بِحِرْصٍ وَنَحِيبٍ إِلَى لَحْدِكَ مُتَسَارِعَاتٍ. فَلَمَّا وَجَدْنَ الْقَبْرَ مَفْتُوحًا، وَعَرَفْنَ مِنْ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَمْرَ الْعَجَبِ الْمُعْجِزِ الْحَدِيثِ، بَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p> |
| <p>Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble. We worship the wounds of Thy divine Passion, O Christ our God, the noble sacrifice in Zion that became the manifestation of God unto the end of the ages. The Sun of Righteousness hath shined upon these that were sitting in darkness, leading them unto that never-setting light. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>عَزَّجْكَ 7. قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَاللهي وَاثْرَتِمْ يَدَكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بَأْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، نَسْجُدُ لِجِرَاحِ الْأَمَلِكِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَلِلْخِدْمَةِ السَّيِّدِيَّةِ الَّتِي كَمَلَتْ فِي صَهْيُونِ، الصَّائِرَةِ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَنَةِ بِظَهْرِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ. لِأَنَّكَ يَا شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، أَشْرَقْتَ لِلتَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ، وَاقْتَدَيْتَهُمْ إِلَى الصَّيَاحِ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Verse 8. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works. O ye lovers of trouble begotten of the Jewish race: Where are they who came unto Pilate? Let the guardian soldiers tell: Where are the seals of the tombs? Whither was the Buried One moved? Where was the Priceless One sold? How was the Treasure stolen? Why do ye deny the Resurrection of the Crucified One? O ye lawless Jews, He is risen from the dead, free, bestowing upon the world His Great Mercy.</p> | <p>عَزَّجْكَ 8. أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. يَا جِنْسَ الْيَهُودِ الْمُحِبِّ الشَّعْبِ، إِفْهَمْ وَأَفْطِنْ: أَيْنَ هُمْ الدَّاخِلُونَ إِلَى بِيلاطُسَ؟ فَلْيُفْلِئْ جُنْدُكُمْ الْحُرَّاسَ، أَيْنَ أُخْتَامُ الْقَبْرِ؟ إِلَى أَيْنَ انْتَقَلَ الْمَدْفُونُ فِي الرَّمْسِ؟ أَيْنَ بِيَعِ الْعَادِمُ أَنْ يُبَاعَ؟ كَيْفَ سُلِبَ الْكَنْزُ؟ لِمَاذَا تُتْكَرُونَ قِيَامَةَ الْمَصْلُوبِ مُتَحَيِّينَ؟ أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ الْعَابِرُو الشَّرِيعَةَ، لَقَدْ نَهَضَ الْحُرُّ فِي الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p> |
| <p>4th EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>ذَوْكَمَا الْإِيوْثِينَا الرَّابِعَةَ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, the women came at early dawn to Thy tomb, O Christ, but they found not Thy body, precious to them. And as they were perplexed, behold there stood among them those who were in shining clothes who said to them: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He hath risen as He foretold. Why have ye forgotten His words? And when they were assured by their saying, they preached to the Disciples the things seen. But their glad tidings were received with ridicule; for they were still without understanding. But Peter hastened to behold, and glorified Thy wonders in himself.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَاقْنِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ سَحْرًا عَمِيقًا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. إِلَّا أَنَّهُنَّ لَمْ يَجِدْنَ الْجَسَدَ الْمَأْتُورَ عِنْدَهُنَّ. فَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ، وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا بِلِبَاسٍ مُشْرِقٍ، وَقَالُوا لَهُنَّ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ. لِمَاذَا نَسَيْتُنَّ كَلَامَهُ؟ فَلَمَّا تَحَقَّقْنَ قَوْلَهُمْ، كَرَّرْنَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بِالْمَنْظُورَاتِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ بَشَارَتَهُنَّ حُسِبَتْ عِنْدَهُمْ هُزْءًا. لِأَنَّهُمْ كَانُوا بَعْدُ غَيْرَ فَاهِمِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ بُطْرُسَ أَسْرَعَ، فَشَاهَدَ، وَمَجَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ عَجَائِبَكَ.</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</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَبِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَّتْ،</p> |

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| hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee. | والموت أميت، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِعِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FOUR | الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الرابع |
| Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. | الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. |
| We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory. | نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ. |
| O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit. | أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، إِلَهُهُ، الْأَبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ. |
| 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. | أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ. |
| Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. | تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا. |
| For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. | لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ. آمِينَ. |
| Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever. | فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ. |
| Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. | أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بَعِيرَ خَطِيئَةٍ. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. | مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، 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 رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice) | مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي 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 رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جَبَلٍ وَجَبَلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ. |
| Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. | يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُي. |
| For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light. | لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ. |
| O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice) | فَأَبْسِطْ 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 لِلَّهِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. |
| Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | الآنَ 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. |

| TROPARION IN TONE FOUR | طُروباريَّة بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ |
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| <p>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.</p> | <p>اليومَ صارَ الخلاصُ للعالمِ فلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الطَّفَرَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p> |
| <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> | |