

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 31, 2023; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 8**  
**SUNDAY AFTER NATIVITY OF CHRIST, WHICH FALLS ON THE**  
**APODOSIS (LEAVE-TAKING) OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST**

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

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أَيْتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرُ المَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيْتُهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدِّكِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>LITANY</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>الطلبية السلامية</b></p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>(thrice)</b> <i>(use this response until noted below)</i></p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيَّينَ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوْبُولِيَّتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِئُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> المَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> المَجْدُ لله فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>PSALM 3</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>المزمور 3</b></p>
<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 مِنَ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِبُنِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَخَفْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>

PSALM 37	المزمور 37
<p>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.</p> <p>Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخُنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَجِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبَتْ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جِهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَثْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَارِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَتِنُّ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي ذَنُّوا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَتَكَبَّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.</p> <p>فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.</p>

PSALM 62	المزمور 62
<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتملئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هددت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبطل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإياي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيف، ويكونون أنصبه للثعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.</p> <p>هددت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبطل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإياي عصدت يمينك.</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. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل الأوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. أمين.</p> <p>هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.</p>

PSALM 87	المزمور 87
<p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدّاهرين. آمين. يا رَبِّ إلهِ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلأتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسي، وَدَنَتْ مِنَ الجَحيمِ حَيّاتي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْحَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ، صرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الذين لا تَدُكِّرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصُون. جَعَلُونِي في جُبِّ أسْفَلَ السّافِلِينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَميعُ أهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَما خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيناي صُعِفَتا مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِأَمْواتٍ تَصْنَعُ العِجابِيبَ؟ أَمْ الأَطِباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابِيبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في أرضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغُكَ في الغِداةِ صَلّاتي. لِماذا، يا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقَبِّرْ أنا، وفي الشَّقْواءِ مُنْذُ شِبابي، وَحينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزَعاتُكَ أَرعَجَتْنِي. أَحاطَتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفَتْنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصِّديقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعارِفي مِنَ الشَّقْواءِ. يا رَبِّ إلهِ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي.</p>

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 تنسى جميع مكافاته. الذي يغير جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكلك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طريقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، 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 الرياح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضا موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيأ عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقندين بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوت كلامه. باركوا الرب يا جميع قواته، يا خدامه العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب. في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

PSALM 142	المزمور 142
<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ 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 رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَةَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْعِزْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوْحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ 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) رُوْحُكَ 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT LITANY</b></p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ</p>

pray to the Lord.	إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our father and metropolitan, N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمَثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَنُوتِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَه.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.
<b>"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE FIVE</b>	<b>"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</b>
<b>Chanter:</b> God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. ( <i>Repeat after verses</i> )	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا 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.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE 5</b>	<b>أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيونُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</b>
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِآبٍ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِحَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَخْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.



<p align="center"><b>APOLYTIKION OF SUNDAY AFTER THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>أبوليتيكيون الأحد بَعْدَ عيد الميلاد باللحن الثاني</b></p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Proclaim, O Joseph, to David, the grandparent of God, the amazing wonders; for thou hast seen a Virgin great with child; for with the shepherds thou didst give glory, with the Magi thou didst worship, and by the angel it was revealed to thee. Wherefore, plead thou with Christ God to save our souls.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا يوسُفُ، بَشِّرْ دَاوودَ جَدَّ الإِلهِ بِالْعَجَائِبِ البَاهِرَةِ، لِأَنَّكَ رَأَيْتَ بَتولاً حَامِلاً. فَمَعَ الرُّعَاةِ مَجَّدتْ، وَمَعَ المَجوسِ سَجَّدتْ، وَبِالمَلَائِكِ أوجِي إِلَيْكَ. فابْتَهِلْ إِلَى المَسِيحِ الإِلهِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفوسَنَا.</p>
<p align="center"><b>APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>طُروبَارِيَّةُ المِيلادِ باللحنِ الرَّابِعِ</b></p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thy Nativity, O Christ our God, has shone to the world the light of wisdom! For by it, those who worshipped the stars were taught by a star to adore Thee, the Sun of Righteousness. And to know Thee, the Orient from on high. O Lord, Glory to Thee!</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. مِيلادُكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنا قَدْ أَطْلَعَ نُورَ المَعْرِفَةِ فِي العالَمِ، لِأَنَّ السَّاجِدِينَ لِلْكَواكِبِ، بِهِ تَعَلَّمُوا مِنَ الكَوْكَبِ السُّجودَ لَكَ يَا شَمْسَ العَدْلِ، وَأَنْ يَعْرِفُوا أَنَّكَ مِنْ مَشَارِقِ العُلُوِّ أَتَيْتَ، يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p align="center"><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</b></p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. <b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. <b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفانِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةَ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ وَالقُوَّةَ وَالمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. <b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.</p>
<p align="center"><b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>كاثِسْماطاتُ القِيامَةِ لِلحَنِ الخَامِسِ (قراءة)</b></p>
<p align="center"><b>First Kathisma</b></p>	<p align="center"><b>الكاثِسْمَا الأوْلَى</b></p>
<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.</p>	<p>لِنَمْدَحْ صَليِبَ الرَّبِّ المُكْرَمِ، وَنُكْرِمَ بِالتَّسابيحِ دَفنَهُ المُقَدَّسِ، وَنُمنِّجِدُ قِيامَتَهُ الإِلهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقامَ الأَمْواتِ مِنَ القُبورِ بِما أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، وَسَبى عِزَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ المَحالِّ، وَأشْرَقَ نُوراً لِلَّذِينَ فِي الجَحيمِ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَعْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدَّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُتَمَتِّعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
(For the feast)	(للعيد)
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Come, ye faithful, let us see where Christ the Savior hath been born; let us follow with the kings, even the Magi from the East, unto the place where the star doth direct their journey. For there, the Angels' hosts sing praises ceaselessly; shepherds in the field offer a fitting song, while saying, Glory in the highest to Him this day born within the cave from the pure Virgin and Theotokos in Bethlehem of Judea.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّمُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ، نَنْظُرُ أَيْنَ وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْنَتَّبِعْ الْكَوَكَبَ حَيْثُ يَسِيرُ وَالْمَجُوسَ مُلُوكَ الْمَشْرِقِ، فَهُنَاكَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ يُسَبِّحُونَهُ دَوْمًا وَالرُّعَاةُ، بِتَسْبِيحٍ لِأَيْقٍ كَانُوا يَهْتَفُونَ: الْمَجْدُ فِي الْأَعَالِي لِلَّذِي وُلِدَ الْيَوْمَ فِي مَغَارَةٍ، مِنَ الْبَتُولِ وَالذَّةِ الإِلهِ، فِي بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ الْيَهُودِيَّةِ.</p>
<b>Second Kathisma</b>	<b>الكاشِما الثانية</b>
<p>After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.</p>	<p>بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوِكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِئَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّيْثُ تَكَلَّمَ عَنِ لَاهُوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا لِلَّهِمْ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles. O most exalted Savior, Whom the angels praise, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّي الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبِيَّةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالْنِسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرَنَّكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوَّ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
(For the feast)	(للعيد)
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Why, O Mary, marv'lest thou, amazed at that which is in thee? Because I have given birth in time unto the timeless Son, yet none hath taught me concerning my Child's conception: without a man am I, how shall I bear a Son? Who hath ever seen a birth without man's seed? But, as is written, where God willeth, the order of nature is overcome. Lo, Christ is born now of the pure Virgin in Bethlehem of Judea.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِمَ يَا مَرْيَمُ الْعَجَبُ، وَالذَّهْلُ فِي دَاخِلِكَ؟ فَتَجِيبُ: لِأَيِّي وَوَلِدْتُ فِي زَمَنِ ابْنًا فَوْقَ الْأَزْمَانِ، وَلَمْ أُدْرِكْ كُنْهَ حَبْلِي. كَيْفَ ابْنًا أَلِدُ دُونَمَا رَجُلٍ؟ هَلْ وِلَادَةٌ مِنْ غَيْرِ زَرْعٍ؟ لَكِنْ حَيْثُ يَشَاءُ الإِلهُ، كَمَا كُتِبَ، يُغْلَبُ نِظَامُ الطَّبِيعَةِ. قَدْ وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ فِي بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ الْيَهُودِيَّةِ.</p>

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.
<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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.
<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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنْ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.
<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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.
<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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.
<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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	<b>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى</b>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ</p>

<p>the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>القديسين، لِنودِغِ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإله.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارَكَ وَمَلَكِكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	<p><b>إيباكوي القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)</b></p>
<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ الْمُنْظَرِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَنَارَتْ نَفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَتَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَتَىكَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</b></p>	<p><b>أنافثميات القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)</b></p>
<p><b>First Antiphony</b></p>	<p><b>الأنثيفونا الأولى</b></p>
<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.</p> <p>+ Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.</p>	<p>+ يَا مَخْلُصِي أَرْتَلُ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَتَجِّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الأَلْسِنِ الغَاشَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ البَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايِرُونَ دَائِماً.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلأَبِّ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ البَرَايَا، المَنْظُورَةِ وَغَيْرِ المَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهَ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّالِوثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابِ.</p>
<p><b>Second Antiphony</b></p>	<p><b>الأنثيفونا الثانية</b></p>
<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.</p> <p>+ O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا النَفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَفِّي إِلَيْكَ المَعُونَةَ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، فَلتَحْطِنِي يَدُكَ اليُمْنَى المُرْتَقِعَةَ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ العُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلأَبِّ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُ وَحَيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مالِكٌ إِلَى الأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Third Antiphony</b></p>	<p><b>الأنثيفونا الثالثة</b></p>

<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.</p> <p>+ In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرِحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورٍ.</p> <p>+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتٌ رَهيبَةٌ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ خَبِيثٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُوهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَتَنَفَّسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.</p>
<p><b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	<p><b>بروكيمنون للقيامة باللحن الخامس</b></p>
<p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.</p> <p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأُدْهَارِ. (مرتين)</p> <p><b>زكجك:</b> اعْتَرَفْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأُدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِإِنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالِابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i></p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	<p><b>إنجيل الإيوثينا الثامنة</b></p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint <b>John</b>. (20:11-18)</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ <b>يوحنا</b> الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> لِنُصْغِ!</p>

<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to Him, "Rabboni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God." Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord." And she told them that He had said these things to her.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> في ذلك الزمان، كانت مريم واقفة عند القبر خارجاً تبكي. وفيما هي تبكي انحنّت إلى القبر فرأت ملاكين بيّاب بيض جالسين حيث وضع جسد يسوع، أحدهما عند الرأس والآخر عند الرجلين فقالا لها: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟" فقالت لهما: "إنهم أخذوا سيدي ولا أعلم أين وضعوه" فلما قالت هذا التفقت إلى خلفها فرأت يسوع واقفاً ولم تعلم أنه يسوع فقال لها يسوع: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟ من تطلبين؟" فظننت أنه البستاني فقالت له: "يا سيدي إن كنت أنت حملته، فقل لي أين وضعته وأنا أخذه" فقال لها يسوع: "مريم." فالتفتت هي وقالت: "رابوني"، الذي تفسيره يا معلم قال لها يسوع: "لا تلمسيني لأنني لم أصعد بعد إلى أبي. بل امضي إلى إخوتي وقولي لهم إني صاعد إلى أبي وأبيكم وإلهي وإلهكم." فجاءت مريم المجدلية وأخبرت التلاميذ أنها رأت الرب، وأنه قال لها هذا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهاً وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نُسَمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هوداً بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونُسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 50</b></p>	<p><b>المزمور 50</b></p>
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>ارحمني يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رأفتك امح ماثمي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لأني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل حين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إليك وحدك أخطأت، والشر قد أمك صنعته، لكي تصدق في أقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هأنذا بالآثام حبل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتني أمي.</p>

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَذِيكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَيْخْتَ 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.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	اَمْتَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجُ 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 أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أَعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَدٍ حَقٌّ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَحَشِّبُ - غُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	اصْبِرْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِدْقِيُونَ وَلِيْتَبُنْ أُسُورُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يَقْرَبُونَ عَلَيَّ مَذْبَحَكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	<b>طَرُوبَارِيَاتُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</b>
<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 لِلَّهِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، اَمْحُ 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 وَالدَّةِ إِلَهَ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، اَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION	طلبه الشفاعة
<p><b>Deacon:</b> O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; <b>of the holy and righteous Joseph the Betrothed, David the Prophet and King, and James the Brother of God;</b> whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَبِوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرَلُسَ وَبِوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ، بِطَارِكَةِ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْيَلِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بِطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورُسَ التِّيرونِي، وَثِيوُدُورُسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلًا، بِزَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُحْيِدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَالِقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايْبِيْسْيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْإِلَهِ، يُولَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَيُوسُفَ الْخَطِيبِ، وَدَاوُودَ الْمَلِكِ، وَيَعْقُوبَ أَخِي الرَّبِّ؛ الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَافَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ،</p>



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.	الذي أنت مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحِبِّي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	المرتل: آمين.
<b>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR SUNDAY AFTER NATIVITY (Plain Reading)</b>	<b>القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ الْأَحَدِ بَعْدَ عِيدِ الْمِيلَادِ (قراءة)</b>
Godly David on this day is filled with gladness of spirit; Joseph also joineth James in offering glory and praises. They rejoice, for as Christ's kinsmen, they have received crowns: and they praise the One ineffably born upon earth as they cry out with a great voice: O Lord of mercy, save them that honor Thy Name.	اليَوْمِ دَاوُدُ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَمْتَلِئُ سُرُورًا، وَيُوسُفُ مَعَ يَعْقُوبَ يُقَدِّمَانِ تَسْبِيحًا، لِأَنَّ هَؤُلَاءِ إِذْ قَدْ نَالُوا الْإِكْلِيلَ بِقَرَابَتِهِمْ لِلْمَسِيحِ، فَهُمْ يَبْتَهِجُونَ وَيُسَبِّحُونَ الْمَوْلُودَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسَّرُ هَاتِفِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، خَلِّصِ الَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ.
By an ineffable counsel, He Who is fleshless is born in the flesh. The Uncircumscribable is now circumscribed with a body, and He preserveth both essences without change. He taketh a beginning, Who by nature is without beginning and alone transcendeth time. Seen as an infant is He Who surpasseth perfection. Carried in arms is He Who beareth the universe. Therefore, at His own Birth, as God He crowneth them that are honored with being His kinsmen. As we glorify them with faith, let us cry out unceasingly: O Lord of mercy, save them that honor Thy Name.	إِنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ، وَوُلِدَ بِالْجَسَدِ بِإِرَادَتِهِ الَّتِي لَا تُدْرِكُ، وَغَيْرَ الْمَحْصُورِ، صَارَ الْآنَ بِالْجَسَدِ مَحْصُورًا بِدُونِ تَغْيِيرٍ فِي جَوْهَرِهِ، وَالْأَزَلِيِّ بِالطَّبِيعَةِ، بَلِ الْفَائِقِ الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، يَتَّخِذُ ابْتِدَاءً زَمَنِيًّا، وَالْمُنْسَامِي عَلَى كُلِّ كَمَالٍ يُشَاهِدُ طِفْلًا، وَمِنْ نَمَّ فَهُوَ يُكَلِّلُ بِمِيلَادِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، جَمِيعَ ذَوِيهِ الَّذِينَ يُمَجِّدُونَهُ بِإِيمَانٍ، هَاتِفِينَ: يَا رُؤُوفُ، خَلِّصِ مُكْرَمِيكَ.
<b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b>	<b>السِّنْكَسَارِ (قراءة)</b>
<p>On December 31 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the Nativity of Christ, and we commemorate our Venerable Mother Melania the Younger of Rome.</p> <p>On the Sunday after the Nativity of Christ, we commemorate the holy and just Ancestors of God: Joseph the Betrothed of the Holy Virgin, our Lady the Theotokos; James the Brother of the Lord and the First Bishop of Jerusalem; and David the Prophet and King.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Verses</b></p> <p>I honor Joseph, the Betrothed of the Virgin, who to be her protector was alone chosen.  Thou art a carpenter's son, but also the brother of the Lord that built all with a word,  O blest James.</p> <p>What shall I say, seeing that the Lord testifieth, as a man after Mine own heart, I have found David.</p> <p>David committed adultery and murder, yet God forgave him and glorified him above all the kings of Israel. He gave him the great grace to compose the most beautiful penitential prayers (the Psalms) and to prophesy the coming of Christ. Thus, God was not ashamed to take upon Himself flesh from David's seed. God designated Joseph to protect the Most-holy Virgin, and imparted to him great honor in the plan of the salvation of mankind. Although Joseph was of the royal lineage of David, he was a humble carpenter in Nazareth. At the age of 80, Joseph took the Most-holy Virgin from the Temple in Jerusalem and into his home. He entered into rest at the age of 110. The Apostle James is called the "Brother of the Lord" because he was the son of the righteous Joseph the Betrothed. James greatly loved Jesus and, according to tradition, he traveled to Egypt with the Most-holy Virgin and Joseph, when Herod sought to slay the newborn King.</p> <p>By their holy intercessions, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.</p>	
<b>KATAVASIAE OF BOTH CANONS OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</b>	<b>كُتَابَاسِيَاتِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ بِالْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ</b>

<p><b>Ode 1 (1).</b> 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><b>1- المَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِدُوهُ، المَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاَسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، المَسِيحُ عَلَى الأَرْضِ فَارْتَقِعُوا، رَبِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 1 (2).</b> Working a great wonder, the Master saved the people of old when He made dry the sea's swelling water. And now He is born of His own will from a Maiden, making us a path that leadeth unto Heaven: Him we glorify, equal in essence with the Father and with mortals.</p>	<p><b>(أخر) إِنَّ السَّيِّدَ قَدْ صَنَعَ مُعْجِزَةً، فَخَلَّصَ الشَّعْبَ لَمَّا حَوَّلَ قَدِيمًا أَمْوَاجَ البَحْرِ الرُّطْبَةَ إِلَى يَابِسَةٍ، وَإِذْ وُلِدَ الآنَ مِنْ فَتَاةٍ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، جَعَلَ لَنَا طَرِيقَ السَّمَاءِ مَسْلُوكًا، وَهُوَ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَوَالِدِ البَشَرِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُهُ.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 3 (1).</b> 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><b>3- لِنَصْرُحْ نَحْوَ الابْنِ المَوْلُودِ مِنَ الآبِ قَبْلَ الذَّهْوَرِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الأَزْمِنَةِ مِنَ البَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 3 (2).</b> To Thy servants' hymns, incline, O Benefactor; bring low the haughty pride of the adversary, O blessed One, that lookest down and seest all. Keep us above sin, who ever sing Thy praises, steadfast and unmoved on the foundation of faith.</p>	<p><b>(أخر) ائْتَعِظْ أَيُّهَا المُحْسِنُ إِلَى تَسَابِيحِ عِبِيدِكَ، مُزِيلًا تَشَامُخَ العَدُوِّ المُتَكَبِّرِ، وَاجْعَلْنَا نَحْنُ المُرْتَلِينَ لَكَ مُنْتَصِرِينَ عَلَى الخَطِيئَةِ، وَثَابِتِينَ عَلَى قَاعِدَةِ الإِيمَانِ غَيْرِ المُتَرَعِّزَةِ.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 4 (1).</b> 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><b>4- أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ المُسَبِّحُ، لَقَدْ حَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنَ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهِ المُنزَّرَةُ عَنِ الهَيُولِي، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ البَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِعُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 4 (2).</b> In his song of old, Prophet Habakkuk foretold of the restoration of all the race of mortals, having been vouchsafed to see its type past all telling; for as a young babe from the mountain of the Virgin did the Word come forth to refashion the peoples.</p>	<p><b>(أخر) إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ النَّبِيِّ، قَدْ سَبَقَ فَأخْبَرَ مُتَرَمِّمًا عَنِ إِعَادَةِ جِبَلَةِ جِنْسِ البَشَرِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ اسْتَأْهَلَ أَنْ يُشَاهِدَ رَسْمَ ذَلِكَ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسَّرُ، فَإِنَّ الكَلِمَةَ قَدْ حَرَجَ طِفْلاً جَدِيدًا مِنَ جَبَلِ البَتُولِ، لِإِعَادَةِ تَكْوِينِ الشُّعُوبِ.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 5 (1).</b> 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><b>5- أَيُّهَا المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ المَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ العَظِيمِ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ المَعْرِفَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلُجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 5 (2).</b> As we now keep watch in the night to sing Thy praises as our Benefactor, O Christ, grant us forgiveness of what we have done in benighted delusion. Come provide a path that is easy to journey, that we may ascend upon it and find glory.</p>	<p><b>(أخر) أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ ائْتَمِنْنَا غُفْرَانًا، نَحْنُ المُظْلَمِينَ مُنْذُ اللَّيْلِ بِأَفْعَالِ الضَّلَالِ، المُقِيمِينَ لَكَ الآنَ تَسْبِيحًا بِنَشَاطٍ بِمَا أَنْكَ المُحْسِنُ، لِكَيْ تُبَادِرَ إِلَيْنَا، فَتَقِيمَ لَنَا سَبِيلًا صَالِحًا، حَتَّى إِذَا سَلَكْنَاهُ نَجِدَ مَجْدًا وَشَرَفًا.</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 6 (1).</b> The sea-monster cast out Jonah unharmed as it had received him like a babe from the womb; 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 decay and He kept His Mother free from harm.</p>	<p><b>6- إِنَّ الحوتَ البَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنَ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِمًا نَظِيرَ الجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّتْ فِي البَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَتْ مِنْهَا جَسَدًا، وُلِدَتْ حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَتْ وَالدَّتَهُ بِدُونِ مَصْرَةٍ.</b></p>

<p><b>Ode 6 (2).</b> Dwelling in the deeps of the sea's lowest regions, Jonah prayed to come unto Thee and calm the tempest. But I, that am pierced by the shaft of the tyrant, call on Thee, O Christ, the Abolisher of evil: Come anticipate my slothfulness speedily.</p>	<p>(آخر) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ غَارِقًا فِي أَعْمَاقِ الْبَحْرِ، كَانَ يَتَضَرَّعُ أَنْ يَصْعَدَ إِلَيْكَ، فَيَجُوعَ مِنَ الْعَاصِفِ. أَمَّا أَنَا، فَإِذْ قَدْ طُعِنْتُ بِسِهَامِ الْمَارِدِ أَلْتَجِي إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُبِيدُ الشَّرِّ، فَتَدَارِكُنِي سَرِيعًا، مُنْقِذًا إِيَّايَ مِنْ تَهَاوُنِي.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7 (1).</b> 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 الْفِتْيَةَ إِذْ قَدْ نَشَأُوا مَعًا عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُرْدِرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7 (2).</b> For the King of all, longing held fast the Children, Who despised as nought the base ungodly babblings of the tyrant who raged with fury insensate; and the boundless fire then gave way as they cried out to the Sovereign Lord: Blessed art Thou to the ages.</p>	<p>(آخر) إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ لَمَّا تَمَسَّكُوا بِمَحَبَّةِ مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، أُرْدَرُوا بِهَذْرٍ وَتَجْدِيفِ الْمُعْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ، الَّذِي إِذْ امْتَلَأَ حَقْنًا، دَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى النَّارِ الْهَائِلَةِ فَلَمْ تُؤْذِهِمْ، فَهَتَفُوا نَحْوَ السَّيِّدِ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 8 (1).</b> 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- إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفِتْيَةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللَّاهُوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضًا مُسْتَوْدِعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرْتَمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: تَبَارَكَ الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا الرَّبِّ، وَلْتَرْزُدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8 (2).</b> Midst the flames unburnt, the Old Covenant Children figure forth the womb of the virginal Maiden, which, remaining sealed, doth conceive beyond nature. For in working both by the same wondrous power, Grace doth wisely rouse the peoples unto praises.</p>	<p>تَسْبِيحٌ وَتُبَارِكٌ وَتَسْجُدٌ لِلرَّبِّ. (آخر) إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ لَمَّا طُرِحُوا قَدِيمًا فِي النَّارِ، وَلَبِثُوا بِغَيْرِ اخْتِرَاقٍ، كَانُوا رَسْمًا لِمُسْتَوْدِعِ الْفَنَاءِ الَّتِي وَلَدَتْ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ وَهِيَ مَخْتَوِمَةٌ. فَهَذَانِ الْأَمْرَانِ قَدْ أَتَمَّتْهُمَا النِّعْمَةُ بِعَجَبٍ وَاحِدٍ، مُنْهَضَةً الشُّعُوبَ إِلَى التَّسْبِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرمُ معظّمين.</p>
<p><b>NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</b></p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة للقانون الأول لميلاد المسيح باللحن الأول</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the Most Pure Theotokos, more honorable and more glorious than the heavenly hosts. 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.</i></p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنَّنِي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءَ وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمِدْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, God Who was born in the flesh of a Virgin. When the Magi beheld the strange course of a new and uncommon star, which had but now, begun to shine brighter than all the light in the heavens, they were given a sure sign that Christ the King had been born on earth in Bethlehem for our salvation.</i></p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. إِنَّ الْمَجُوسَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا كَوْكَبًا جَدِيدًا وَغَرِيبًا، ظَاهِرًا بَعْتَةً، سَائِرًا سَيْرًا مُدْهِشًا، يَفُوقَ كَوَاكِبِ السَّمَاءِ ضِيَاءً، اسْتَدَلُّوا مِنْهُ عَلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْمَلِكِ، مَوْلُودًا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فِي بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَلَاصِنَا.</p>

<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, the King Who was born in a cave. When the Magi said, Where is the new-born Child and King, Whose star hath appeared in the heavens? For we are come to worship Him. Then was Herod troubled and beside himself with fury, and the enemy of God madly sought to destroy Christ.</i></p>	<p>عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَلِكِ الْمَوْلُودِ فِي مَغَارَةٍ. إِنَّ الْمَجُوسَ قَالُوا: أَيَّنَ الصَّبِيِّ، الْمَلِكِ الْمَوْلُودِ جَدِيداً الَّذِي ظَهَرَ نَجْمُهُ؟ فَإِنَّا إِنَّمَا أَتَيْنَا لِنَسْجُدَ لَهُ. فَهَيْرُودُسُ الْمُحَارِبُ لِلَّهِ اضْطَرَبَ، وَأَخَذَ يَزَارُ بِحِمَاقَةٍ لِقَتْلِ الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, God, Who was worshipped by the Magi. Herod diligently inquired what time that star had appeared, by whose guidance the Wise Men were come to Bethlehem, to worship Christ with gifts; and led back to their country by the same star, they left the wicked slayer of children behind in mockery.</i></p>	<p>عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْإِلَهَ الْمَسْجُودَ لَهُ مِنَ الْمَجُوسِ. إِنَّ هَيْرُودُسَ تَحَقَّقَ مِنَ الْمَجُوسِ عَنْ زَمَانِ الْكُوكَبِ، الَّذِي يَارْشَادِهِ اهْتَدَوْا إِلَى بَيْتِ لَحْمَ، لِيَسْجُدُوا بِالْهَدَايَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الَّذِي أُرْشَدَهُمْ، فَرَجَعُوا إِلَى بِلَادِهِمْ مُهْمِلِينَ هَيْرُودُسَ قَاتِلَ الْأَطْفَالِ الرَّدِيءِ، سَاخِرِينَ بِهِ.</p>
<p><b>NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</b></p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة للقانون الثاني لميلاد المسيح باللحن الأول</p>
<p><i>Today the Virgin giveth birth unto the Master in the cave. Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger. O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our volition.</i></p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ الْبَتُولُ تَلِدُ السَّيِّدَ دَاخِلِ الْمَغَارَةِ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ بَتُولٌ وَأُمَّ مَعاً، إِنَّهُ لَيَعْسُرُ عَلَيْنَا جِداً أَنْ نَنْظُمَ لَكَ تَسَابِيحَ لَائِقَةً بِتَوَاتُرِ، لِأَنَّ الْخَوْفَ يَجْعَلُنَا نَخْتَارُ الصَّمْتَ، إِذْ هُوَ أَيْسَرُ حَيْثُ لَا خَطَرَ فِيهِ، وَأَمَّا الشَّقِيُّ، فَيُؤَلِّينَا نَشَاطاً، فَاْمُنْحِنَا قُوَّةً بِمِقْدَارِ مَيْلِنَا إِلَيْكَ.</p>
<p><i>Today the Master is born as an infant of a Virgin Mother. Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger. O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our volition.</i></p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ يُوَلِّدُ السَّيِّدُ كَطِفَلٍ مِنَ الْأُمِّ الْعِذْرَاءِ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ بَتُولٌ وَأُمَّ مَعاً، إِنَّهُ لَيَعْسُرُ عَلَيْنَا جِداً أَنْ نَنْظُمَ لَكَ تَسَابِيحَ لَائِقَةً بِتَوَاتُرِ، لِأَنَّ الْخَوْفَ يَجْعَلُنَا نَخْتَارُ الصَّمْتَ، إِذْ هُوَ أَيْسَرُ حَيْثُ لَا خَطَرَ فِيهِ، وَأَمَّا الشَّقِيُّ، فَيُؤَلِّينَا نَشَاطاً، فَاْمُنْحِنَا قُوَّةً بِمِقْدَارِ مَيْلِنَا إِلَيْكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases. O thou Mother pure, we have seen the dark figures of the Word of God with the shadows that vanished; for He hath shined forth newly from thee, the shut gate. Wherefore, seeing we have been thought to be worthy of the Light of Truth, we bless thy womb as is meet.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ الْبَلَاهُوتِ الْمَثَلَّثِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُنْفَصِلِ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ أُمَّ الْكَلِمَةِ الظَّاهِرِ جَدِيداً مِنْكَ، أَيُّهَا الْبَابُ الْمُغْلَقُ، إِنَّا إِذْ نَشَاهِدُ الرُّمُوزَ الظِّلِّيَّةَ الْغَامِضَةَ قَدْ جَارَتْ، نُمَجِّدُ نَوْرَ الْحَقِّ، وَنُبَارِكُ حَشَاكَ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse. Having been vouchsafed God's own advent, the people that delighteth Christ hath obtained what it longed for. Now it maketh prayer for that regeneration that createth life. O immaculate Virgin, grant to us the grace to worship Christ in His glory.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمُنْقَذَةَ إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْمَرَضِيَّ لِلْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ قَدْ اسْتَأْهَلَ أَنْ يَسْأَلَ سُؤْلَهُ بِرُودِ الْإِلَهِ، فَهُوَ يَسْتَعِيْثُ بِكَ الْآنَ بِدُمُوعِ، أَنْ يَسْجُدَ لِمَجْدِ ظُهُورِهِ الْمُحْيِي، الَّذِي بِهِ إِعَادَةُ الْوِلَادَةِ، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتِ تُوزَعِينَ النِّعْمَةَ أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ.</p>
<p><b>KATAVASIAE OF BOTH CANONS OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</b></p>	<p>كطافاسيات الأودية التاسعة للقانونين باللحن الأول</p>



<p>Now with God's Brother, lauded James, * let us all sing the praises * of David, God's own ancestor; * and with them, godly Joseph, * the chaste Betrothed of God's Mother; * for in a godly fashion * they ministered to that divine * Birth of Christ in the city * of Bethlehem, * when with Angels, Magi, and watching shepherds, * they sang the hymn of praise to Him * as to their God and Master.</p>	<p>لِثَرْتَمَنَ بِالْمَدَائِحِ لِيَعْقُوبَ أَخِي الرَّبِّ، وَدَاوَدَ جَدِّ الإِلهِ، وَيُوسُفَ حَطِيبِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ العَذْرَاءِ، فَإِنَّهُمْ حَدَمُوا وِلَادَةَ المَسِيحِ الإِلهِيَّةَ فِي مَدِينَةِ بَيْتِ لَحَمٍ خِدْمَةً تَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ، يُسَبِّحُونَهُ مُرْتَلِينَ لَهُ مَعَ المَلَائِكَةِ وَالْمَجُوسِ والرُّعَاةِ، لِأَنَّهُ الإِلهُ السَّيِّدُ.</p>
<p><b>EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE 3 (**The original melody**)</b></p>	<p><b>إكسابوستيلاري الميلاد باللحن الثالث</b></p>
<p>From the heights our Savior, Christ, * the Dayspring of the East, is come * to visit us; and we, who once * were in the shadow and the dark, * behold, now we have found the truth; * for from a holy Virgin, * the Lord hath been born today.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ افْتَقَدْنَا مِنَ العُلَى مُخْلِصَنَا * مِنْ مَشْرِقِ المَشَارِقِ * فَتَحُنُ مَنْ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظُّلَالِ * قَدْ عَزَّرْنَا عَلَى الحَقِّ * بِمَوْلِدِ الرَّبِّ مِنَ البَتُولِ.</p>
<p><b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	<p><b>الإينوس باللحن الخامس</b></p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.</p>
<p><b>For the Resurrection in Tone Five</b></p>	<p><b>للقِيَامَةَ باللحن الخامس</b></p>
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّجْكَ 1.</b> هَذَا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِيَائِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ القَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرِ المُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الأَجْنَادُ الحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ البَاجِثِينَ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ العَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلسَّاجِدِينَ لِلسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَاْمُنَحْنَا نَحْنُ المُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الإِبْتِهَاجَ والرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i>  O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p><b>عَزَّجْكَ 2.</b> سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَرَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الحَنُوطَ والأَكْفَانَ فِي اللِّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِذَنْبِكَ الحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ المُخْتَجِرُ إِدْرَاكُهُ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>

<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</i></p>	<p><b>عَزَّجْكَ 3.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمْنَا عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيشَاهِدُنَا. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَحَّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَتْ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصٌ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</i></p>	<p><b>عَزَّجْكَ 4.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَجَدْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِراً آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوْلٍ أَنَاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِراً بِمَا أَتَيْتَ مِنْ زُرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَتَيْتَ ابْنَ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقاً، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مِرْحَمَتُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>For the Nativity of Christ in Tone Four</b></p>	<p><b>الميلاد باللحن الرابع</b></p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Be glad, O ye righteous; ye heavens, rejoice exceedingly; ye mountains, skip for joy, as Christ is born. Imitating the Cherubim, the Virgin becometh a throne, carrying in her bosom God the Word incarnate. Shepherds glorify Him that is born; Magi offer gifts unto the Master; and Angels sing praises, saying: O incomprehensible Lord, glory be to Thee.</i></p>	<p><b>عَزَّجْكَ 5.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. اإْفْرَحُوا أَيُّهَا الصِّدِّيقُونَ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ ابْتَهِجِي، وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا جِبَالُ بِمِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَالْبَتُولُ جَالِسَةٌ مُمَاتِلَةٌ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، حَامِلَةٌ فِي أَحْضَانِهَا الْإِلَهَ الْكَلِمَةَ مُتَجَسِّدًا، الرُّعَاةُ لِلْمَوْلُودِ يُمَجِّدُونَ، وَالْمَجُوسُ لِلْسَيِّدِ يُعْرَبُونَ الْهَدَايَا، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ يُسَبِّحُونَ قَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَخْجُوبُ عَنِ الْإِدْرَاكِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. The Father was well pleased: the Word is become flesh, and the Virgin hath given birth unto God become man. A star is the herald; Magi worship; shepherds marvel; and creation doth rejoice.</i></p>	<p><b>عَزَّجْكَ 6.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ بِبَنَمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ قَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. الْآبُ سُرٌّ مُرْتَضِيًا، الْكَلِمَةُ صَارَ جَسَدًا، وَالْبَتُولُ وَوَلَدَتْ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا. الْكُوكَبُ يُبَشِّرُ، وَالْمَجُوسُ يَسْجُدُونَ، وَالرُّعَاةُ يَتَعَجَّبُونَ، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ تَبْتَهِجُ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. The Lord said to my Lord, Sit Thou at my right hand until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool. O Virgin Theotokos, who hast given birth unto the Savior, thou hast overturned the ancient curse of Eve. For thou art become the Mother of Him that is the Good Will of the Father, and hast carried in thy bosom God the Word incarnate. This mystery cannot be searched out; we all glorify it with faith alone, crying with thee and saying: O Lord, Who art past interpretation, glory be to Thee.</i></p>	<p><b>عَزَّجْكَ 7.</b> سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْبَتُولِ، يَا مَنْ وَوَلَدَتْ الْمُخْلِصَ، لَقَدْ نَقَضْتَ لَعْنَةَ حَوَاءَ الْقَدِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّكَ أَصْبَحْتَ أُمًّا لِمَسَرَّةِ الْآبِ، حَامِلَةً فِي أَحْضَانِكَ الْإِلَهَ الْكَلِمَةَ مُتَجَسِّدًا، فَالْسِّرُّ لَا يَحْتَمِلُ فَحْصًا، بَلْ جَمِيعُنَا نُمَجِّدُهُ بِالْإِيمَانِ فَقَطُّ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَكَ وَقَائِلِينَ: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p><b>Verse 8.</b> From the womb, before the morning star, I begot Thee. The Lord hath sworn, and He shall not repent. Come, let us sing hymns unto the Mother of the Savior, who after childbirth still remained a virgin. Rejoice, thou Living City of our King and God, wherein Christ hath dwelt and hath wrought salvation. Together with Gabriel we praise thee; with the shepherds we glorify thee, crying: O Theotokos, intercede with Him that was incarnate of thee, that we be saved.</p>	<p><b>عز تكبك 8.</b> سَجَّوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَجَّوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. هَلِّمُوا نُسْبِحْ أُمَّ الْمُخَلَّصِ، الَّتِي ظَهَرَتْ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضاً بِتَوَلَّاءِهَا تَقِيينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمَدِينَةُ الْحَيَّةُ لِلْمَلِكِ الْإِلَهِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا حَلَّ فِيهَا الْمَسِيحُ صَنَعَ خَلَاصاً، فَنَحْنُ نُسْبِحُكَ مَعَ غَفْرَائِيلَ، وَمَعَ الرُّعَاةِ نُمَجِّدُكَ هَاتِفِيْنَ: تَشْفَعِي إِلَيَّ الْمُنْتَجِبِ مِنْكَ لِخُلُصَانَا.</p>
<p><b>DOXASTICON FOR AFTER THE NATIVITY IN TONE 8</b>      <b>نُكْصَا الْأُحَدِ بَعْدَ عِيدِ الْمِيلَادِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</b></p>	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The blood, fire and pillars of smoke are the miracles of the earth which Joel foresaw; for the blood is the Incarnation, the fire is the Divinity, and the pillars of smoke are the Holy Spirit which descended on the Virgin and scented the world. Wherefore, great is the mystery of Thine Incarnation, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ الدَّمَ وَالنَّارَ وَأَعْمِدَةَ الدُّخَانِ، مُعْجِزَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ يُونِيلُ فَأَبْصَرَهَا: فَالدَّمُ هُوَ التَّجَسُّدُ، وَالنَّارُ هِيَ الْلَاهُوتُ، وَأَمَّا أَعْمِدَةُ الدُّخَانِ، فَهِيَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الَّذِي حَلَّ فِي الْبَتُولِ، وَعَطَّرَ الْعَالَمَ. فَعَظِيمٌ سِرٌّ تَأْتِسُكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمُ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَذَلِكَ نُسْبِحُ هَاتِفِيْنَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِهْنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سِرٌّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE 8</b>      <b>الذُّوكْصُولُوجِيَا الْكُبْرَى بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</b></p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَآءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسْبِحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p>



Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمَمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا لَنَا نَجَاةٌ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. ( <i>thrice</i> )	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبِّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	<b>طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</b>
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبِّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<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, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, The Triodion-Holy Week, and 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.	