

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 2023
NEW SUNDAY OR ANTI-PASCHA
SUNDAY OF THOMAS THE APOSTLE, CALLED "THE TWIN"
GREAT-MARTYR GEORGE THE TROPHY-BEARER

سَحْرُ الْأَحَدِ الْجَدِيدِ. أَحَدِ الرَّسُولِ توما الرَّسُولِ الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ

الْقَدِيسِ الْعَظِيمِ فِي الشَّهَادَةِ جاورجيوس اللابِسِ الظَّفَرِ

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (<i>twice</i>)	الجوقة: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (مرتين)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ 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 الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ 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، لِنَبْتَغِدْ اسْمَكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبِّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا 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 الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْدُوْلَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِمِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيْمِي الرُّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدَّكَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">LITANY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ</p>
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، تَطَلُّبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطَلُّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيَّينَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and patriarch John and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطَلُّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوْتِ القُدُّوسِ، المُنْتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لَهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">PSALM 3</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">المزمور 3</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 يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ 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 وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ 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. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ أَثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَثْنَنْتُ وَقَاخْتُ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَسِيئٌ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ 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 جَاوَزُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ 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 أرضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ المَاءِ. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي القُدْسِ لِأَعَيْنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحمٍ ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هددت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلي جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطبؤون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للتعالم. 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، وبظلي جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي 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. (thrice)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا الله. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	<p>المزمور 87</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. يا ربُّ إلهِ خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلتدخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أملِ أُنْتُكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي، ففَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الجَحِيمِ حَيّاتي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْحَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُون. جَعَلُونِي في جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السّافِلِينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِعَ أَهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتُها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْناي ضَعُفَتا مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلامْواتِ تَصْنَعُ العِجابِ؟ أَمْ الأَطْباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعْرِفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في أرضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلُّغْ في الغدّاةِ صَلّاتي. لِمَذا، يا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقَبِّرْ أنا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شِبابِي، وَحينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزَعاتِكَ أَرعَجْتَنِي. أَحاطتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصِّديقِ وَالقَرِيبِ وَمَعارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يا رَبُّ إلهِ خِلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فلتدخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أملِ أُنْتُكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 102</p>	<p>المزمور 102</p>

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.

PSALM 142

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي 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 شبائك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طريقه، وبني إسرائيل مشيئته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء ينسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يخذل. 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 يتأرف الأب بالبنين، يتأرف الرب بخائفيه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحس. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكرهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعترف 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.

المزمور 142

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

Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخُضْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ تِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعِضْنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجُّدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE SEVEN	"الله الرب" باللحن السابع
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (Repeat after verses)	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
APOLYTIKION FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE 7	أبوليتيكيون أحد توما باللحن السابع
While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.	إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا، أَشْرَقْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ. وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مَعْلَقَةً، وَاقِفْتَ التَّلَامِيذَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، قِيَامَةً الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. GEORGE IN TONE 4	طربورية للقديس جاورجيوس باللحن الرابع

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As deliverer of captives and defender of the poor, healer of the infirm, champion of kings: Victorious Great Martyr George, intercede with Christ our God, for our souls' salvation.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِمَا أَنْتَ لِلْمَأْسُورِينَ مُخَرِّرٌ وَمُعْتِقٌ، وَلِلْفُقَرَاءِ وَالْمَسَاكِينِ عَاضِدٌ وَنَاصِرٌ، وَلِلْمَرْضَى طَبِيبٌ وَشَافٍ، وَعِنِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ مُكَافِحٌ وَمُحَارِبٌ أَيُّهَا الْعَظِيمُ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ جَاورجِيوسُ اللَّابِسُ الظَّفَرَ، تَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ فِي خَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>APOLYTIKION FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SEVEN</p>	<p>أبوليتيكيون أحد توما باللحن السابع</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا، أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ. وَلَمَّا كَانَتِ الْأَبْوَابُ مُعْلَقَةً، وَاقَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهِ، قِيَامَةَ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتِ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>KATHISMATA FOR ST. GEORGE AND THOMAS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>كاثيسماتات القديس جاورجوس وأحد توما (قراءة)</p>
<p>First Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الأولى</p>
<p>Behold, the spring of grace hath flourished, and for all doth shine the Resurrection of Christ; and with them doth shine for the all-festive day, the light-mantled Great-martyr George. Wherefore, let us all together joyfully celebrate it in a divine manner, wrapped with splendor.</p>	<p>ها قد أَشْرَقَ ربيعُ النِّعْمَةِ، وَبِرَعْنَتِ الْكُلِّ قِيَامَةُ الْمَسِيحِ. يَتَلَأَلُ الآنَ مَعَهَا، النَّهَارُ الْمُتَوَشِّحُ بِالضِيَاءِ، نَهَارُ عِيدِ جَاورجِيوسِ الشَّهِيدِ. فَهَلِّمُوا نَقْمَ بَسْرُورِ عِيدِ الإِلَهِ، مَتَسْرِبِلِينَ جَمِيعُنَا بِبَهَاءِ الإِلَهِ.</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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

<p>As the Disciples were gathered in the upper chamber of Zion, for fear of the Jews, Thou didst enter unto them, O good One. Thou didst stand in their midst, the doors being shut, and filled them with joy when Thou didst show them the wounds of Thy hands and unpolluted side, saying unto the doubting Disciple: Reach out thy hand, examine, probe, that I am He Who suffered for thy sake.</p>	<p>إِذْ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ فِي غَلِيَّةٍ صِهْيُونَ مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَمُخْتَفِينَ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، دَخَلْتَ عَلَيْهِمْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، وَوَقَفْتَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُمْ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مَغْلَقَةً، وَأَوْعَبْتَهُمْ سُرُورًا لَمَّا أَرَيْتَهُمْ كُلُومَ يَدَيْكَ وَجَنَبَكَ الْبَرِيءِ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، قَائِلًا نَحْوَ التَّلَامِيذِ الْمُرْتَابِ: هَاتِ يَدَكَ وَأَفْحَصْ مُفْتَشِّشًا، إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ الَّذِي صِرْتُ لِأَجْلِكَ مُتَأَلِّمًا.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الثانية</p>
<p>O victory-clad and all-blessed George, when thou didst fervently seek Christ, thou didst bravely demolish the chambers of error; and in the battlefield thou didst confess Christ. Wherefore, O glorious Martyr, implore Christ God to grant us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>يا جاورجيوسُ الْمُظَفَّرَ الْكَامِلُ الْغَيْبَةَ، لَمَّا اضْطَرَمْتَ بِحَرَارَةِ الشُّوقِ نَحْوَ السَّيِّدِ، بِعَقْلِ شَجَاعٍ هَدَمْتَ مَسَاكِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، وَاعْتَرَفْتَ بِالْمَسِيحِ فِي الْمَيْدَانِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ الْمَجِيدُ ابْتَهِلْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَنْ يَمُنَّحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</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> Thou didst stand in the midst of the Disciples, the doors being shut, O Christ, Life of all, and showed them Thy side, hands and feet together, a prelude to belief in Thy Resurrection from the tomb. But Thomas happened not to be there. Therefore, spake he, saying: If I see not with mine own eyes, I will not be convinced by your words.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، لَقَدْ وَقَفْتَ بِالتَّلَامِيذِ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مَغْلَقَةً، وَأَرَيْتَهُمْ جَنَبَكَ وَيَدَيْكَ وَرِجْلَيْكَ مَعًا، وَذَلِكَ مُقَدِّمَةٌ لِتَصَدِيقِ انْبِعَاثِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ تِوَمَا لَمْ يُصَادَفْ هُنَاكَ، فَلِذَلِكَ تَقَوَّهَ قَائِلًا: إِنْ لَمْ أَشَاهِدْ عَيَانًا، لَسْتُ أَقْتَبِعُ بِأَقْوَالِكُمْ بَعِينًا.</p>
<p>Third Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الثالثة</p>
<p>Thou didst diligently sow the seeds of divine commandments, O glorious Martyr George, distributing thy whole wealth piously to the poor, gaining in its place Christ's glory. Wherefore, thou didst hasten toward unceasing struggles and sufferings confidently. And when thou didst become a partaker with the Passionless in His Passion and Resurrection, thou didst enjoy His Kingdom, imploring Him now for our sakes.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ الْمَجِيدُ جاورجيوسُ، لَقَدْ فَلَخْتَ بِاهْتِمَامٍ أَرْضَ نَفْسِكَ، لِتُرَزَّعَ فِيهَا الْوَصَايَا الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، وَبَدَّدْتَ الْغِنَى بِأَسْرِهِ عَلَى الْمَسَاكِينِ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ. فَنِلْتَ عَوَضَ ذَلِكَ مَجْدَ الْمَسِيحِ، إِذْ إِنَّكَ بَاعْتَصَمْتَ بِهِ، بَادَرْتَ إِلَى الْجِهَادِ وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الْأَلَامَ الطَّوِيلَةَ، فَعَدَوْتَ مُشَارِكًا الْمُنْرَةَ عَنِ الْأَلَمِ فِي آلامِهِ وَقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، مُتَمِّعًا بِمَلَكُوتِهِ وَمُبْتَهَلًا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا.</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> When the Lord rose from the tomb and appeared ineffably to the Disciples, He said: Having seen, O Thomas, My side and the prints of the nails, why believest thou not in My Resurrection? But Didymus, being convinced, called out to the Creator, saying: Thou art verily my Lord and my God.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَظَهَرَ لِالتَّلَامِيذِ بِمَا لَا يُوصَفُ، قَالَ: يَا تِوَمَا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْتَ جَنْبِي وَثُقُوبَ الْمَسَامِيرِ، فَلِمَاذَا لَا تُؤْمِنُ بِقِيَامَتِي؟ وَأَمَّا التَّوَامُ فَلَمَّا اقْتَبَعَ، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا لِلْخَالِقِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.</p>
<p>THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)</p>	<p>البوليفليون بالحن الأول</p>
<p>1. O ye servants praise the Lord. Alleluia.</p>	<p>1. يا عبيدَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ. هَلُوبِيَا.</p>

2. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia.	2. سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يَا عِبِيدَ الرَّبِّ. هَلْلُويَا.
3. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.	3. الواقِفينَ في بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، وفي دِيَارِ بَيْتِ إِيْهِنَا. هَلْلُويَا.
4. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia.	4. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صَالِحٌ، أَشِيدُوا لِاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ لَذِيْدٌ. هَلْلُويَا.
5. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia.	5. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ اخْتَارَ لَهُ يَعْقُوبَ، إِخْتَارَ إِسْرَائِيْلَ خَاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلْلُويَا.
6. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia.	6. لَعَدُ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيْمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَمِيْعِ الْآلِهَةِ. هَلْلُويَا.
7. All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in the abysses. Alleluia.	7. كُلُّ مَا شَاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، فِي الْبِحَارِ وَجَمِيْعِ اللَّجَجِ. هَلْلُويَا.
8. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia.	8. يُنْشِئُ السُّحْبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الْأَرْضِ، وَيُخْدِثُ الْبُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلْلُويَا.
9. He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia.	9. الْمُخْرِجُ الرِّيحَ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْنَاءَ مِصْرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى الْبَهَائِمِ. هَلْلُويَا.
10. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia.	10. وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرُ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيْعِ عِبِيدِهِ. هَلْلُويَا.
11. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia.	11. هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أُمَّمًا كَثِيْرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِيْنَ. هَلْلُويَا.
12. For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. Alleluia.	12. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِيْنُ شَعْبَهُ، وَعَلَى عِبِيدِهِ يُشْفِقُ. هَلْلُويَا.
13. Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord. Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.	13. يَا خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. مُبَارَكٌ الرَّبُّ مِنْ صِهْيُونَ، السَّاكِنُ فِي أُورُشَلِيْمَ. هَلْلُويَا.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِيْنَ. آمِيْن.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا. هَلْلُويَا المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِيْهِنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعُذُّ، وَخَالِصٌ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ تَكْرِيْمِ الْكَلِيْمَةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةَ التَّبَوُّلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيْعِ

<p>the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>القديسين، لنودغ أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك وملكك ممجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>أنافثمي العيد باللحن الرابع</p>
<p>From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p>منذ شبابي أهواء كثيرة تحاربتني، لكن أنت يا مخلصي أعضدني وخلصني. (مرتين)</p>
<p>Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p>يا مبغضني صهيون اخروا من ثجاه الرب، لأنكم ستصيرون جافين كالعشب اليابس بالنار. (مرتين)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.</p>	<p>المجد للأب والإبن والروح القدس.</p> <p>بالروح القدس كل نفس تحيا وتتقي، مرتفعة ولامعة بالثالوث الواحد الخفي الطاهر.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.</p>	<p>الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. بالروح القدس تفيض سواقي النعمة ومجاريها، فتروي البرايا بأسرها بالحياة المحيية.</p>
<p>THOMAS SUNDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>بروكيمن لأحد توما باللحن الرابع</p>
<p>Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem. Praise thy God, O Zion. <i>(twice)</i></p> <p>Stichos: <i>Because He hath strengthened the bolts of thy gates, He hath blessed thy children with thee.</i></p> <p>Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem. Praise thy God, O Zion.</p>	<p>بروكيمن: إمدحي يا أورشليم للرب، سبّحي إلهك يا صهيون. (مرتين)</p> <p>عز تكجك: لأنه قد قوى أمخال أبوابك، وبارك ببنك فيك.</p> <p>بروكيمن: إمدحي يا أورشليم للرب، سبّحي إلهك يا صهيون.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تستقر وتستريح، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p>Chanter: 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>المرتل: آمين. كل نسمة، فلتسبح الرب. (مرتين)</p> <p>سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في فلك قوته.</p> <p>فلتسبح الرب، كل نسمة.</p>
<p>NOTE: The following Orthros Gospel lection is read from the south side of the holy table and the</p>	

<i>Gospel Book is then offered for veneration afterward, just like any usual Sunday of the Eothinon cycle.</i>	
THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL	إنجيل الإيوثينا الأولى
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Matthew. (28:16-20)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلاً شَرِيفاً مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ التَّبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضَعِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التَّلَامِيذُ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنَّ بَعْضَهُمْ شَكَّوْا فَذَنَا يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلاً: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِذُوا كُلَّ الْأُمَّمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِنَا وَآخِرُ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>
PSALM 50	المزمور 50
<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>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</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.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْأَثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضُخُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَائِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ 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 مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	اصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلِتُثْبَنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>يا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مآثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE INTERCESSION</p>	<p>طِلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ</p>
<p>Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and 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—whose memory we now celebrate—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; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostle Thomas, called “The Twin,” 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>الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاجِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يوحنا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَيُوْلَسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسْيَلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرِلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بْرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْطَفْرِ - الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ - وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورُسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورُسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِيْنَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالطَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَابِيْسِيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالرَّسُولِ الْجَدِيرِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ تُوْمَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ النَّوَامُ، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>

<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THOMAS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِأَحَدِ تُوْمَا (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>With his searching right hand, Thomas did probe Thy life-bestowing side, O Christ God; for when Thou didst enter whilst the doors were shut, he cried out unto Thee with the rest of the Apostles: Thou art my Lord and my God.</p>	<p>بِالْيَمِينِ الْفُضُولِيَّةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، جَسَّ تُوْمَا جَنْبَكَ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَإِنَّهُ لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُعَلَّقَةً، هَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ مَعَ سَائِرِ التَّلَامِيذِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.</p>
<p>Who preserved the Disciple's hand unconsumed when he drew nigh unto the fiery side of the Lord? Who gave it the daring and strength to feel the bone that was flaming? Surely, it was that which was touched. For if that side had not bestowed might unto that earthen right hand, how could it have touched those wounds which caused both things above and below to quake? This grace was given to Thomas that he might touch and cry out to Christ: Thou art my Lord and my God.</p>	<p>مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي حَفِظَ كَفَّ التَّلْمِيذِ غَيْرَ ذَائِبَةٍ لَمَّا دَنَتْ مِنَ الْجَنْبِ النَّارِيِّ؟ أَمْ مَنْ وَهَبَهُ الْجَسَارَةَ فَاسْتَطَاعَ أَنْ يَلْمَسَ عَضْوًا مُلْتَهَبًا؟ ذَلِكَ وَلَا شَكَّ هُوَ الْجَنْبُ الْمَفْتَشُّ. فَلَوْ لَمْ يَمْنَحِ الْجَنْبُ الْيَدَ التُّرَابِيَّةَ قُوَّةً، لَمَا اسْتَطَاعَتْ أَنْ تَفْتَشَ الْأَلَامَ الَّتِي زَعَزَعَتْ مَا فَوْقَ وَمَا أَسْفَلَ. فَلِتُوْمَا وَهَبْتَ نِعْمَةً تَفْتِشُهَا، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ الْمَسِيحِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنُكْسَارِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>On April 23 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy and glorious Great-Martyr George the Trophy-bearer.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">George, the cutter-down of all his foes in battles, is gladly cut down of his foes by beheading. On the twenty-third, George's neck was seized by the brazen blade.</p> <p>George was born in Cappadocia the son of wealthy and virtuous parents. His father suffered for Christ and his mother then moved to Palestine. When George grew up, he entered the military, and came into the service of Emperor Diocletian. The most famous George's miracles are depicted in iconography. Near Mount Lebanon was a large lake, inhabited by an enormous dragon-like serpent. Coming out of the lake, it devoured people, and the breath from its nostrils poisoned the air. George rode up on his horse with spear in hand. Crossing himself, he rushed at the serpent saying, "In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit." After George killed the serpent, twenty-five thousand men, plus women and children, were then baptized. Diocletian eventually had George and his wife, Alexandra, beheaded in 303. George is known as the Victory-bearer, or Trophy-bearer, not only for his military achievements, but for enduring martyrdom.</p> <p>On this day, the second Sunday of Pascha, we inaugurate the celebration of Christ's Resurrection, and the occasion whereon the Holy Apostle Thomas touched the Savior's side.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">If the seals of the Virgin's womb and of the grave did not hinder Thee, How could the seals of the doors hinder Thy might, O Savior?</p>	

This day is called New Sunday, Thomas Sunday or Anti-Pascha. The last term means “in place of Pascha” because Thomas did not immediately hear of Christ’s Resurrection and disbelieved it. Starting with this day, the Church dedicates Sunday to the celebration of the Resurrection.

As the Disciples were gathered on Pascha, Jesus entered and greeted them in His usual way, saying, “Peace be unto you.” Then He showed them His hands, feet and side. Jesus ate with His Disciples and reassured them of His Resurrection. However, Thomas was not with them at that time, and insisted upon seeing the Savior’s wounds—the print of the nails in His hands and feet, and the spear in His side—before he would believe that Jesus was risen. *Eight days later, Christ appeared again to the Disciples, this time with Thomas present.* The Master told Thomas to see and feel His wounds. Then Thomas immediately cried out, “My Lord and my God!” But Jesus tells His Disciples, “Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe.” This event also clearly illustrates the human and divine Natures of Christ.

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE	كُتَافَاسِيَاةِ خِدْمَةِ الْفِصْحِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
Ode 1. It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord’s Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.	1- أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلَنَتَلَأَلُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ الْفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَازَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّينَ نَشِيدَ النَّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.
Ode 3. Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.	3- هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوبًا جَدِيدًا، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجًا بِأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَتَشَدَّدُ.
Ode 4. Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of divine things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.	4- لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرِسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُتَشِيخَةَ الصَّيَاءَ قَائِلًا جَهَارًا: الْيَوْمَ خَلَاصٌ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.
Ode 5. Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.	5- لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدْجِجِينَ دَلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ الشَّيْبِيخَ النَّقِيِّ عَوْضَ الطِّيبِ الرَّكِي، وَلِنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعًا الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.
Ode 6. Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.	6- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسَافِلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُتَبَيَّنَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.
Ode 7. The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.	7- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْفَتِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأُتُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَانًا، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَلَّتِ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتِ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَحَدَهُ.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.	8- إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوعُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السَّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

<p>Deacon: 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>THE NINTH ODE OF THE CANON OF THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة من قانون أحد ثوما باللحن الأول</p>
<p>O most radiant lamp, the Theotokos, the immeasurable honor, which is more exalted than all creatures, with praises do we magnify thee.</p>	<p>أيتها المصباح الساطع الضياء وأمّ الإله، والشرف الذي لا قياس له، الأرفع من الخلائق جميعها، بالتسابيح لك نعظم.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> On Thy all-radiant day, more resplendent with the light of grace, O Christ, in which Thou didst appear in the comeliness of beauty to Thy Disciples, with praises do we magnify thee.</p>	<p>المجد لك يا إلهنا المجد لك. أيها المسيح في نهارك الكلي الضياء، الفائق للمعان بنور النعمة، الذي به حضرت في وسط تلاميذك بحسن الجمال، بالتسابيح لك نعظم.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Thou Whose side was probed and touched with the earthly palm, not burned by the fire of Thine immaterial Divinity, with praises do we magnify Thee.</p>	<p>المجد للآب، وللإبن، وللروح القدس. يا من فئتس جنبه، ولمس بالكف الثرابي ولم تحرقه بنار لاهوتك البريء من الهبولى، بالتسابيح لك نعظم.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Christ, Who didst rise from the tomb, being God, though we have not beheld Thee, yet have we with eager hearts believed in Thee, and with songs of praise do we magnify Thee.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أيها المسيح، أنت الذي قمت من القبر بما أنك إله. وإن كنا لم نشاهدك، ولكننا قد آمنّا بك بقلب مشتاق، وبالتسابيح لك نعظم.</p>
<p>THE NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>الكاتافاسية التاسعة لقانون الفصح باللحن الأول</p>
<p><i>The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>إنّ الملاك توهّ نحو المنعم عليها: أيتها العذراء النقية أفرحي، وأقول أيضاً أفرحي، لأنّ ابنك قد قام من القبر في اليوم الثالث. استنيري، استنيري، يا أورشليم الجديدة، لأنّ مجد الرب قد أشرق عليك، أفرحي الآن وتهللي يا صهيون، وأنت يا والدة الإله النقية، أطربي بقيامه ولدك.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطلبه السلامية الصغرى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب.</p>

<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُزِيلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>EXAPOSTEILARIA OF THOMAS SUNDAY AND ST. GEORGE</p>	<p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي أَحَدِ تُوْمَا وَالْقُدَيْسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسِ</p>
<p>In Tone Three (**<i>Thou Who, as God, adornest</i>**)</p>	<p>باللحن الثالث</p>
<p>O Thomas, thou hast searched out * My wounded limbs with thine own hand; * doubt not of Me Who was wounded * for thee, but have a single mind * with the disciples, and preach Me, * the Living God, to all mankind.</p>	<p>يا توما لا تكن غير مؤمن، أنا الذي لأجلك جرحت، وفتشت جراحي ببديك، فبعزم متيق مع التلاميذ اكرز بي، أنني إله حي.</p>
<p>In Tone Two (**<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i>**)</p>	<p>باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Brightly hath spring appeared to us, * the Master's Resurrection, * which, full of splendor and divine, * doth send us up from earth now * unto a heavenly Pascha; * with it, this brightly beaming *commemoration hath shined forth * of the lauded and glorious * Great Martyr George; * let us keep it joyously, that divine grace * may be vouchsafed unto us all * by Christ our God and Savior.</p>	<p>لقد برغ لنا ربيع فائق البهجة، أعني قيامة السيد المنيرة الإلهية، الناقلة إيانا من الأرض إلى فضح سماوي، ومعها يتلأأ عيد الشهيد جاورجيوس الكلي الشرف النير. فلنحيه بابتهاج لنستحق النعمة الإلهية من المسيح المخلص.</p>
<p>In Tone Three (**<i>Thou Who, as God, adornest</i>**)</p>	<p>باللحن الثالث</p>
<p>On this day spring is fragrant; * the new creation danceth now; * today the bars have been taken * off of the doors of disbelief, * as the friend Thomas doth cry out: * Thou art my Lord and my God.</p>	<p>اليوم الربيع مانح سذاه، والخلقة الجديدة تفرح. اليوم ترفع أقفال الأبواب مع عدم إيمان توما الحبيب إذ يهتف: أنت هو ربي وإلهي.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</p>	<p>الإينوس باللحن الأول</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>كل نسمه فلنسبح الرب. سبحوا الرب من السماوات، سبحوه في الأعالي، لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سبحوه يا جميع ملائكته، سبحوه يا سائر قواته، لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.</p>
<p>For Thomas Sunday in Tone One</p>	<p>لأحد توما باللحن الأول</p>
<p>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. O life-giving Lord, after Thy dread * Resurrection, as Thou brakest not the seals of the tomb, so when the doors had been shut fast, * Thou didst likewise enter * and while bringing joy of heart * to Thine all-famed Apostles didst grant Thine upright Spirit unto them * for the sake of Thine immeasurable * and Great Mercy, * O Almighty Christ our God.</p>	<p>وعزجك 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. يا يسوع الواهب الحياة، مثلما لم تفك أختام اللحد حين قيامتك من القبر، هكذا دخلت على الرسل المجيدين والأبواب مغلقة، مفرحاً لهم، ولحين قد منحتهم روحاً قوياً لعظمى مراحمك.</p>

<p>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. When Thou didst appear, O blessed Lord, * to Thy ven'erable disciples, Thomas, also called Didymus, was absent from their midst. * Wherefore, he believed not * in Thy Rising from the dead * and cried to them that saw Thee: Except I put my finger in His side * and the marks made by the piercing nails, * I believe not * that the Lord is risen again.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 2 .سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ، لَمْ يَكُنْ تَوْمًا هُنَاكَ، وَلِذَلِكَ ارْتَابَ بِأَمْرِ الْقِيَامَةِ، وَنَحْوَ مُعَايِنِكَ صَرَخَ قَائِلًا: مَا لَمْ أَلْقِ بِإِصْبَعِي فِي جَنْبِ سَيِّدِي، وَأَثَارِ الْمَسَامِيرِ، لَسْتُ أُوْمِنُ قَطُّ بِقِيَامَتِهِ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. To Thomas did the Lord exclaim: * As thou wilt, put forth thy hand; touch Me and know Me to have an earthen body that hath bones. * Be not unbelieving, * but do as the others do * so likewise be believing. Then Thomas was persuaded and he cried: * Thou, O Jesus, art my Lord and God; * praise and glory * to Thy Rising from the dead.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 3. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. لَقَدْ صَاحَ بِتَوْمًا الْمَسِيحُ: فَيَشِّ مِثْلَمَا تَشَاءُ، وَاعْرِفْنِي بَعْدَ وَضْعِ يَدِكَ، بِلَحْمِي وَعَظْمِي وَجِسْمِي الثَّرَابِيِّ، وَانْزِعْ عَدَمَ الْإِيمَانِ. بَلْ أَيْقِنْ كَمَا أَيْقَنَ الْآخَرُونَ. فَهَتَفَ تَوْمًا: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَنْتَ هُوَ رَبِّي وَالْهَي.</p>
<p>For St. George in Tone Two</p>	<p>للقدِّيس جاورجيوس باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Come, as we all gladly celebrate * the all-festive, glorious, radiant Resurrection of Christ, * let us also celebrate the shining festival * of the holy Great Martyr George; * with flowers of springtime, * come, let us now crown him who hath proved invincible, * that by his most mighty entreaties * we may be redeemed from afflictions, * tribulations, and all our iniquities.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمُزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ. هَلُمُّوا جَمِيعُنَا بِتَعْيِيدِنَا عِيدَ الْقِيَامَةِ الْمَجِيدَةِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْبَهْجَةِ وَالتَّعْيِيدِ نُعِيدُ أَيْضًا لِمَوْسِمِ الشَّهِيدِ جَاورجِيُوسِ الْبَهِيحِ وَنُتَوِّجُهُ بِأَزْهَارِ رِبْعِيَّةٍ بِمَا أَنَّهُ غَيْرُ مَقْهُورٍ، لَكِنِّي أَنَّنَا بِتَوْسَلَاتِهِ نَنَالُ عُنُقًا مِنَ الْخَطَايَا وَالْأَحْزَانِ.</p>
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Unto Him Who gave thee life and breath, * thou didst gladly offer thy whole self up as a whole and complete * offering endowed with soul and with the breath of life, * an acceptable sacrifice * most pure and unblemished; * hence, as our most fervent intercessor with the Lord, * thou dost safely pluck from the tempest * all them that with faith sing thy praises * and invoke thee, O all-blessed Martyr George.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَاللَّهْلِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا جَاورجِيُوسَ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْغِبْطَةَ، لَقَدْ قَدَّمْتَ ذَاتَكَ بِجَمَلَتِهَا لِلذِّي وَهَبَكَ كَمَالَ الْحَيَاةِ بِمَثَابَةِ مُحْرَقَةِ نَاطِقَةٍ حَيَّةٍ، وَذَبِيحَةٍ طَاهِرَةٍ حَسَنَةِ الْقَبُولِ. فَلِذَلِكَ حَصَلَتْ شَفِيعًا حَارًّا أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ، مُنْقِذًا مِنَ الضِّيقاتِ جَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ يَمْدَحُونَكَ وَيَدْعُونَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Thou didst cultivate with earnest care * that seed of the word which was sown in thy pure and hon'orable soul; * and with pains of contest thou didst make it multiply, * and in heavenly granaries * didst store it up wisely, * wherefore thou hast found that pure delight and holy joy; * as thou now art filled with its gladness, * by thy prayers to Christ God, preserve us, * who in faith extol thee, O all-blessed George.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِتَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ، لَمَّا فَلَحْتَ بِاهْتِمَامٍ بِذَارِ الْكَلِمَةِ الَّذِي بُذِرَ فِي نَفْسِكَ النَّقِيَّةِ، أَنْمَيْتَهُ بِمَشَاقِ الْجِهَادَاتِ. وَلَمَّا ادَّخَرْتَهُ فِي الْخَزَائِنِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ بِحِكْمَةٍ، وَجَدْتَ النِّعَمَ الْخَالِدَ. فِيمَا أَنْكَ مُتَمَتِّعٌ بِهِ الْآنَ، تَشْفَعُ إِلَى اللَّهِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ الَّذِينَ يُمَجِّدُونَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF ST. GEORGE IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>دُكُصَا الْقَدِّيسِ جَاورجِيُوسِ بِاللْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Spring hath shown forth; come, let us be glad; the Resurrection of Christ hath occurred. Come, let us rejoice, for the memorial of the struggle-bearing one hath appeared unto those who believe. Wherefore, O feast-lovers, let us celebrate it mystically; for this one, being a good soldier, did prevail over the usurpers and disappoint them, becoming an emulator of Christ in His Passion, not pitying his earthly vessel. Rather did he leave it naked as brass, rewarding it with torments. Wherefore, let us lift our voices to him, crying: O struggle-bearer George, plead for the salvation of our souls.</i></p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. لقد أشرق الربيع فلهلّموا بنا نتنعم. لقد بزغت قيامة المسيح فلهلّموا نبتهج، لأنّ تذكار الاليس الجهاد ظهر منيراً للمؤمنين. فلذلك هلّموا يا محبّي الأعياد لنعيّد له تعييداً سرّياً. لأنّ هذا، بما أنّه جنديّ صالح، استظهر على المغتصبين فخذلهم، وحصل مُمائلاً المسيح المُخلص بالآمه، ولم يُشفق على جسده الثرابيّ الأغرل، لكنّه جعله عارياً كحاس، مُثيباً إياه بالنعديبات. فلنهنّف إليه قائلين: أيّها الاليس الجهاد، ابتهل في خلاص نفوسنا.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>دُكُصَا أَد تُوْمَا بِاللْحَنِ السَّادِس</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Eight days after Thy Resurrection, O Jesus, the King, the Word, and only Son of the Father, Thou didst appear to Thy Disciples, the doors being shut, granting them Thy peace. And to the Disciple who believed not Thou didst show the marks, saying, Reach out and probe My hands, feet and incorruptible side. But he, being convinced, cried out unto Thee, saying, My Lord and my God, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين. من بعد ثمانية أيام لقيامتك يا يسوع الملك، وكلمة الآب الوحيد، ظهرت لتلاميذك والأبواب مغلقة، ومخدّتهم سلامك. وللتلميذ الذي لم يؤمن، أريت الرسوم قائلاً: هلّم فتنس اليدين والرجلين والجنب البريء من الفساد. أمّا هو فافتتح، وهتف إليك: ربّي وإلهي المجد لك.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</p>	<p>الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن السادس</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>المجد لك يا مظهر النور، المجد لله في العلاء، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة.</p>
<p><i>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p>نُسبُحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p><i>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>أيّها الربّ الملك، السماويّ، الإله، الأب الضابط الكلّ. أيّها الربّ الإبن الوحيد، يا يسوع المسيح، ويا أيّها الروح القدس.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>أيّها الربّ الإله، يا حمل الله يا ابن الآب، يا رافع خطيئة العالم ارحمنا، يا رافع خطايا العالم.</p>
<p><i>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</i></p>	<p>تقبّل تصرّعنا أيّها الجالس عن يمين الآب وارحمنا.</p>
<p><i>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.</i></p>	<p>لأنّك أنت وحدك قدوس، أنت وحدك الربّ يسوع المسيح، في مجد الله الآب، آمين.</p>
<p><i>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.</i></p>	<p>في كلّ يوم أباركك، وأسبّح اسمك إلى الأبد، وإلى أبد الأبد.</p>
<p><i>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</i></p>	<p>أهلنا يا ربّ أن نحفظ في هذا اليوم بغير خطيئة.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.</i></p>	<p>مبارك أنت يا ربّ إله آبائنا، ومُسبّح وممجّد اسمك إلى الأبد، آمين.</p>

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبِّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبِّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ 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.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
APOLYTIKION FOR THOMAS SUNDAY IN TONE SEVEN	أبوليتيكيون أحد توما باللحن السابع
While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.	إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا، أَشْرَقْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ. وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَأَقْبَتِ التَّلَامِيذُ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، قِيَامَةُ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i> , <i>The Great Horologion</i> , <i>The Pentecostarion</i> , <i>The Octoechos</i> , <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i> , and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i> , which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.	