

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 10, 2021
TONE 6 / EOTHINON 9
AFTER-FEAST OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST
GREGORY, BISHOP OF NYSSA

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق، الحاضر في كل مكان والمالي الكل، كنز الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا من كل دنس، وخلص أيها الصالح نفوسنا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	المرتل: قُدوس الله، قُدوس القوي، قُدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد لآب وإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيدي تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد لآب وإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. 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.	أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في التجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.
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: لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب وإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
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. خالص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واخفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.
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.	المجد لآب وإبن والروح القدس. يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رافتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكمانا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معاونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مهور.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Champion dread, 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.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنِحِيهِم الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, 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>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّشْرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِئُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.</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: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>

PSALM 3

<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. 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 الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ</p>
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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.

مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِإِطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ
الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness 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.

يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي.
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ.
لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ
فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ
تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ
أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ
وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.
لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.
شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَتَهَّدِ قَلْبِي.
يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ
عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي ذَنُّوا
مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.
وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمَلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.
لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَإِنَّمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عِظْمًا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامِ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي
أَنَا أُخْبِرُ 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 تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 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 إنيك أبتكر. عطشت إنيك نفسي، وأشتاق إنيك جسدي، في أرضٍ بريةٍ وغير مسلوكةٍ وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجذك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتملئ نفسي كما من شحمٍ ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذذت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عونًا وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكفون أنصبه للتعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المنكلمين بالظلم.</p> <p>هذذت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عونًا، وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.</p> <p>هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></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, 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</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.</p> <p>يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرحت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل فدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طليتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرور نفسي، ودنت من الجحيم حياتي. حسبت مع المنحدرين في الجب، صرت مثل إنسان ليس له معين، مطروحاً بين الأموات مثل القتلى الرافدين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضاً، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت وظلاله. علي استقر غضبك، وجميع أهوالك أجزتها علي. أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهم</p>

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.

رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وَاللَّيْلَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟
هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضِ
مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي
الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي
وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ
شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أَدْنُكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ
صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ.
عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرِيقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِينَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ
رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ
إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا
عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ
خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ
الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ،
وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا
سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ
بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّ تَرَابَ نَحْنُ.
الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ،

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.

لَأَنَّه إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَتَّبِثُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ
أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
وَالِى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ
الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ
لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ
تَسْهُدُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ،
الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ
كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ
الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي
كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

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 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.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي.
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَنِي أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ
قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،
وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي.
تَذَكَّرْتُ الْإَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ،
وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ
وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرَعُ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا
رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي،
فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ
مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا
رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ
نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ
إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي.
رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ
أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ
جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; 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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ نَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتْحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولَسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَلِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتَيْهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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، وَخُصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, for 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَاِرْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَنُوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبُّ.
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 تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SIX

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. <i>(Repeat after verses)</i>	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. <i>(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الإِسْتِيخونات)</i>
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ القُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الأُمَمِ أَحاطوا بي وباسْمِ 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.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX

When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ القُوَّاتِ المَلائِكِيَّةِ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ المُوَقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسِ صَارُوا كالأَمْواتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ طالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتِ الجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَقْتَ البَتُولَ مانِحاً الحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، يا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.
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RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ القُوَّاتِ المَلائِكِيَّةِ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ المُوَقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسِ صَارُوا كالأَمْواتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ طالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتِ الجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَقْتَ البَتُولَ مانِحاً الحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، يا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.
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APOLYTIKION OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. When Thou, O Lord, wast baptized in the Jordan, worship of the Trinity wast made manifest; for the voice of the Father bore witness to Thee, calling Thee His beloved Son. And the Spirit in the likeness of a dove confirmed the truth of His word. O Christ our God, Who hast appeared and enlightened the world, glory to Thee.

الآن وُكِّلَ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.
 باعْتِمادِكَ يا رَبُّ في نَهْرِ الأَرْدُنِّ، ظَهَرْتَ السَّجْدَةَ
 لِلثَّالوثِ، لأنَّ صَوْتَ الآبِ نَقَدَّمَ لَكَ بالشَّهادَةِ، مُسَمِّياً
 إِيَّاكَ ابْناً مَحْبوباً، والرَّوْحَ بِهَيْئَةِ حَمَامَةٍ يُوَدِّدُ حَقِيقَةَ
 الكَلِمَةِ، فَيَا مَنْ ظَهَرْتَ وَأَنْزَرْتَ العالَمَ، أَيُّها المَسيحُ
 الإلهُ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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 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.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ
 بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيبَةَ القَداسَةَ، الطاهِرَةَ، الفائِقَةَ
 البَرَكاتِ المَجيِدة، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ
 البَنولِيبَةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسين، لِنُودِعَ أنفُسنا
 وَبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّها
 الآبُ والإبْنُ والرَّوْحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى
 دَهْرِ الداهِرين.

الجوق: آمين.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرِيَمُ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ القَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً والجَحِيمُ
 مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ المُخْتَفِينِ قائلَةً: اخْرُجوا يا فَعَلَةَ
 الكَرَمِ وَبَشِّروا بِكلامِ القِيامَةِ، لأنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قامَ، مانِحاً
 العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمَى.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، والإبْنِ، والرَّوْحِ القُدُّسِ. أَيُّها الرَّبُّ، إنَّ
 مَرِيَمَ المَجْدَلِيبَةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ وَصَرَخَتْ باكِيبَةً.
 وإذْ ظَنَنْتُ أَنَّكَ البُنْتانِيُّ قالْتُ: أَيْنَ أُخْفِيتُ الحَياةَ
 الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الجالِسَ على كُرْسِيِّ
 الشَّاروبيمِ؟ ولَمَّا رَأَتْ الحُرَّاسَ الَّذينَ حَفَظواكَ قَدْ أَمْسوا
 كالأمواتِ مِنَ الخَوْفِ، صاحَتْ بِهَمِّها هاتِقَةً: إمَّا
 أعطوني رَبِّي، أو اهُتِفوا مَعِي قائلينَ: يا مَنْ حُسِبَتْ
 بَيْنَ الأمواتِ وأَقَمْتَ المائِتينَ، يا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p>(For the After-feast of Theophany) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> On this day the Lord is come unto the waters of Jordan and is baptized willingly by John, the godly Forerunner. From on high he was borne witness by God the Father, Who cried out to all: Behold, This is My beloved Son; and the Spirit then appeared and rested upon Him in the strange form of a dove.</p>	<p>(للعيد) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ حَضَرَ السَّيِّدُ إِلَى الْأُرْدُنِّ فَعَمَّدَهُ السَّابِقُ الْإِلَهِيُّ فِي الْمِيَاهِ. فَالْأَبُ شَهِدَ لَهُ مِنَ الْعُلَى قَائِلاً: هَذَا هُوَ ابْنِي الْحَبِيبِ وَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ ظَهَرَ بِمَنْظَرٍ غَرِيبٍ بِهَيْئَةِ حَمَامَةٍ وَ اسْتَقَرَّ عَلَيْهِ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.</p> <p>(For the After-feast of Theophany) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Theophany is come; Christ hath appeared unto us men in the Jordan River's streams. Ye faithful, come, let us draw forth the water of the forgiveness of our offenses. For Christ is clearly come, sojourning in the flesh, seeking out the sheep taken by savage beasts, and, having found it, in His mercy hath led it back into Paradise. Christ hath appeared in the Jordan River and enlightened the whole world.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ خُتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنُودُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَا كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ. وَلَكِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِباً أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونَانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسَمِعَانُ فَسَّرَ قِيَامَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، لِأَنَّكَ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى اللَّحْدِ مَيِّتاً يَا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَفُتِّمْتَ مِنْزَهاً عَنِ الْفَسَادِ لِخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.</p> <p>(للعيد) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ بَدَأَ أَوَانٌ ظُهُورِ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ ظَهَرَ لَنَا فِي نَهْرِ الْأُرْدُنِّ. فَهَلِّمُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ نَسْتَقِ مَاءَ الْغُفْرَانِ لِخَطَايَانَا، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ أَتَى بِالْجَسَدِ يَطْلُبُ الْخَرُوفَ الَّذِي خَطَفَهُ الْوَحْشُ فَوَجَدَهُ وَأَعَادَهُ إِلَى الْفِرْدُوسِ لِقَرَطِ تَحْنُنِهِ. لَقَدْ ظَهَرَ الْمَسِيحُ فِي الْأُرْدُنِّ وَأَنَارَ الْعَالَمَ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مَشَاهِدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاجِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا أَدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَى نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَيَطْلُ فَلَ تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. 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.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبِ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمِ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.</p>	<p>بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُخْيِي الطُّوعِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدَوْسَ الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	

<p>+ To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.</p> <p>+ O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.</p>	<p>+ إلى السماء أرفع عيني نحوك يا كلمة الله، فترأف عليّ لكي أحيأ بك.</p> <p>+ أيها الكلمة ارحمنا نحن المهانين، وأعددنا لك أواني صالحه مختارة.</p> <p>+ المجد لآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.</p> <p>+ إن بالروح القدس سبب خلاص الكل، لأنه إذا هب في إنسان بحسب الاستحقاق، يرفعه سريعاً من الأرضيات، ويجتخه وينميه ويرتبه في العلويات.</p>
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Second Antiphony

<p>+ Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.</p> <p>+ Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.</p>	<p>+ لو لم يكن الربّ فينا فما كان أحدٌ يستطيع مناصبة العدوّ وصراعه، لأنّ الظافرين من هنا يتعالون.</p> <p>+ ويحي كيف أقدّر أن أنجو من الأعداء وأنا محبّ للخطيئة. فيا أيها الكلمة لا تدفع نفسي كالغصفور لأسنانهم.</p> <p>+ المجد لآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.</p> <p>+ إن بالروح القدس كل يتأله، وبه المسرة والفهم والسلامة والبركة، لأنه مساوٍ لآب والكلمة معاً.</p>
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Third Antiphony

<p>+ They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.</p> <p>+ The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.</p>	<p>+ إن المتوكّلين على الربّ مرهبون لدى الأعداء ومستعجبون من الكلّ، لأنّ نظرهم مرتفع جداً.</p> <p>+ أيها المخلّص، إن حظّ الصّديقين لا يمدّ يديه إلى المآثم، لأنه قد أحرزك معيناً.</p> <p>+ المجد لآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.</p> <p>+ إن للروح القدس العزة على الكلّ، لأنّ له تسجد كلّ الأجناد العلوية مع كلّ نسمة سفلية.</p>
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PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

<p>Prokeimenon: O Lord, Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: <i>Hearken, O shepherd of Israel.</i></p> <p>O Lord, Thy strength, and come to our salvation.</p>	<p>بروكيمنون: يا ربّ أيقظ قوتك وهلمّ لخلصنا. (مرتين).</p> <p>زكجك: يا راعي إسرائيل أنصت.</p> <p>يا ربّ أيقظ قوتك وهلمّ لخلصنا.</p>
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<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 Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِإِنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ نَسْتَقْرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</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. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE NINTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! 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 John (20:19-31).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهَنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، الْكَاهِن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِيُوحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ النَّبِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be to you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained." Now Thomas, one of the twelve, called the Twin, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see in His hands the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in His side, I will not believe." Eight days later, His disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with</p>	<p>الكاهن: لَمَّا كَانَتْ عَشِيَّةُ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ، وَهُوَ أَوَّلُ الْأُسْبُوعِ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ حَيْثُ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ مُجْتَمِعِينَ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، جَاءَ يَسُوعُ وَوَقَفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ". فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ وَجَنْبَهُ، فَفَرِحَ التَّلَامِيذُ حِينَ أَبْصَرُوا الرَّبَّ. وَقَالَ لَهُمْ ثَانِيَةً: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ، كَمَا أَرْسَلَنِي الْآبُ كَذَلِكَ أَنَا أَرْسَلُكُمْ".</p> <p>وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا نَفَخَ فِيهِمْ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "خُذُوا الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ. مَنْ غَفَرْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ تُغْفَرْ لَهُمْ وَمَنْ أَمْسَكْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ أُمْسِكْتُمْ". أَمَّا ثُومَا أَحَدُ الْإِثْنَيْ عَشَرَ الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَعَهُمْ حِينَ جَاءَ يَسُوعُ، فَقَالَ لَهُ التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ "إِنَّا قَدْ رَأَيْنَا الرَّبَّ"، فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "إِنْ لَمْ أَعَايُنْ أَثَرَ الْمَسَامِيرِ فِي يَدَيْهِ، وَأَضَعُ إِصْبَعِي فِي أَثَرِ الْمَسَامِيرِ، وَأَضَعُ يَدِي فِي جَنْبِهِ لَا أُوْمِنُ".</p> <p>وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَانَ تَلَامِيذُهُ أَيْضًا دَاخِلًا وَتُومَا</p>

<p>them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them, and said, "Peace be to you." Then He said to Thomas, "Put your finger here, and see My hands; and put out your hand, and place it in My side; do not be faithless, but believing." Thomas answered Him, "My Lord and my God!" Jesus said to him, "Thomas, you have believed because you have seen Me. Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe." Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in His Name.</p>	<p>مَعَهُمْ، فَأَتَى يَسُوعُ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ وَوَقَفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ"، ثُمَّ قَالَ لِتُومَا: "هَاتِ إصْبَعَكَ إِلَى هَهُنَا وَعَايِنِ يَدَيَّ، وَهَاتِ يَدَكَ وَضَعَهَا فِي جَنْبِي، وَلَا تَكُنْ غَيْرَ مُؤْمِنٍ بَلْ مُؤْمِنًا". أَجَابَ تُومَا وَقَالَ لَهُ: "رَبِّي وَالْهَي". قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: "لَأَنَّكَ رَأَيْتَنِي يَا تُومَا آمَنْتَ؟ طُوبَى لِلَّذِينَ لَمْ يَرَوْا وَآمَنُوا". وَأَيَّاتٍ أُخْرَى كَثِيرَةً صَنَعَ يَسُوعُ أَمَامَ تَلَامِيذِهِ لَمْ تُكْتَبْ فِي هَذَا الْكِتَابِ. وَأَمَّا هَذِهِ، فَقَدْ كُتِبَتْ لِتُؤْمِنُوا بِأَنَّ يَسُوعَ هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، وَلِكِي تَكُونَ لَكُمْ، إِذَا آمَنْتُمْ، حَيَاةً بِاسْمِهِ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبِّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before 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 الْفَدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>
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PSALM 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>إِرْحَمْنِي 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>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</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>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدِّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْإِنثَامِ حُبْلَى بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تَنْضِيحُنِي بِالزُوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْمِيئُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.</p>

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ 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.	إِمْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اغْضُذْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيُبْتَهِجَ 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 آتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذْلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ 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 يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<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 لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<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>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	
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	الشَّمَاسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَانْقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاثَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ

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 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; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; 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-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our fathers among the saints Gregory, bishop of Nyssa, 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.

المُحْيِي؛ وبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الأجساد؛ والنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ
المُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي
المَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وِغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
القَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَبِّيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا
الليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ ثْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ
المُدُنِ الحَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ
مُوسْكَو، والقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقَفِ بُرُوكْلِينَ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ
المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَاسِ الظُّفْرِ،
وَدِيمِيْثْرِيُوسَ المُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي،
وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ
وَالْفِثْرِيُوسَ؛ والشُّهَدَاءِ العَظِيمَاتِ نَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا،
كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظُّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ
المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ(ةِ) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيْعِ(ةِ)
وَحَامِي(ةِ) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي
المَسِيحِ انْمَكَمَكِ الإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ والقَدِيسِ غْرِغُورِيُوسَ
أُسْقَفِ نَبِصْصَ، وَ مَرْكِيَانُوسَ الكَاهِنِ فِي القِسْطَنْطِيْنِيَّةِ،
الإِلَهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ غْرِغُورِيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ نَبِصْصَ؛ وَمَرْكِيَانُوسَ
الكَاهِنِ فِي القِسْطَنْطِيْنِيَّةِ؛ دُومْتِيَانُوسَ أُسْقَفِ مَلِيْطَةَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ بُولُسَ الأَبْنُورِيِّ؛ وَمَكَارِيُوسَ البِيْرَمِيِّ؛ وَالْأُسْقَفِ
ثِيُوفَانُوسَ المُتَوَحِّدِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ
قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ
لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)

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.

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلَامِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
المرتل: آمين.

Choir: Amen.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)	
<p>Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، قَدْ وَهَبَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَبَلَةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، مُقِيمًا بِيَدِهِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ جَمِيعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْكُهُوفِ الْمُظْلِمَةِ. فَإِنَّهُ مُخْلِصُ الْجَمِيعِ، وَقِيَامَتُهُمْ، وَحَيَاتُهُمْ، وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.</p>
<p>We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou are God of all.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نُنْشِدُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِصَلِيبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ، يَا مَنْ لَا يَمُوتُ، قَيَّدْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا، وَأَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنَقَضْتَ عَزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ كَالِه. لِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَرَارَةٍ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مُبِيداً عَزَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُمِيتِ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِهِ، وَافْتَدَى الْعَالَمَ مِنْ سِهَامِ الْحَيَّةِ، وَنَجَّانَا مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُفْتَدِرُ وَحْدَهُ. وَلِذَا نُسَبِّحُ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي بِهَا خَلَّصْتَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.</p>
THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	
<p>On January 10 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Theophany of Christ, and we commemorate our Father among the Saints Gregory, Bishop of Nyssa.</p>	
<p><i>Verses</i></p> <p>Gregory, the muse who had his throne in Nyssa, dwelleth not in Pieria, but in Eden. On the tenth death's gloaming shroud Gregory over.</p>	
<p>The brother of St. Basil the Great, Gregory was at first a married priest; but when his wife, the blessed Theosevia, died, he was chosen and consecrated as Bishop of Nyssa. He was distinguished by great secular learning and spiritual experience, and was a great preacher, a translator of the Scriptures and a theologian. As a result of his opposition to the Arians, they did everything in their power to crush him, regarding him as their chief enemy. They were so successful in this that, in the reign of the Emperor Valens, their ally, they managed to depose Gregory from his episcopal throne and drive him into exile in 376. The holy Father spent several years in patient exile, enduring poverty and humiliation. In 381, Gregory took part in the Second Ecumenical Council, where he formulated the final part of the Creed concerning the Holy Spirit. Finally, finishing his life at a great age in about the year 395, Gregory entered into the Kingdom of God and has been commemorated through all succeeding ages as a great light in the Church.</p> <p>On this day, we also commemorate Marcian the priest of Constantinople; Dometian, bishop of Melitene; Venerable Paul of Obnora and Makarios of Pisma; and Bishop Theophan the Recluse. By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.</p>	
KATAVASIAE OF THE SECOND CANON OF THEOPHANY IN TONE TWO	
<p>Ode 1 (2). Israel walketh the sea's unsettled surging, which is again shown to be dry land and solid. But the Egyptian captains are hid completely in the lightless deep, in a grave of spreading waters, by the mighty strength of the right hand of the Master.</p>	<p>1- إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ قَدْ جَاوَزَ عَاصِفَ الْبَحْرِ الْمَائِجِ، إِذْ عَادَ فَظْهَرَ لَهُ أَيْضاً يَبَساً. أَمَّا الْمِصْرِيُّونَ الْمُتَلْتَثَةٌ جِرَابُهُمْ فَأَخْفَاهُمْ سَوَادُ الْعُمُقِ جُمَّلَةً، كَرَمَسِي مَفْرُوشٍ بِالْمِيَاهِ، بِقُدْرَةِ يَمِينِ السَّيِّدِ الْعَزِيْزَةِ.</p>

<p>Ode 3 (2). All that are rescued out of the ancient meshes of the devouring lions, whose teeth are broken: Let us rejoice now, opening our mouths in gladness, weaving of words a melody for the Word Whose delight it is to bestow gifts upon us.</p>	<p>3- يَا مَعْشَرَ الَّذِينَ أَعْتَقُوا مِنَ الْأَشْرَافِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ قَدْ سَحَقَتْ أُنْيَابُ الْأَسْوَدِ الْمُفْتَرِسَةِ، فَلَنْبَتَّهَجُ وَنُوسِعُ فَمَنَا، نَاطِمِينَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ أَقْوَالَ التَّسَابِيحِ عَلَى مَوَاهِبِهِ الْمُنَوَّحَةِ لَنَا، فَإِنَّهُ يُسَرُّ بِذَلِكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 4 (2). Cleansed with the torch-light and fire of mystic vision, the Prophet singeth hymns of mortals' renewal. His voice he raiseth, which is moved by the Spirit, showing the unutterable Word's Incarnation, Who hath wholly crushed the dominion of the mighty.</p>	<p>4- إِنَّ النَّبِيَّ لَمَّا تَتَقَى بِنَارِ الْمُشَاهِدَةِ السَّرِيَّةِ، مُسَبِّحاً إِعَادَةَ تَجْدِيدِ الْبَشَرِ، شَدَا صَارِخاً بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ مُحَرِّكٍ بِالرُّوحِ، مُظْهِراً التَّجَسُّدَ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، تَجَسَّدَ الْكَلِمَةَ، الَّذِي بِهِ انْسَحَقَ عِزُّ ذَوِي الْإِقْتِدَارِ.</p>
<p>Ode 5 (2). Washed with the cleansing and laver of the Spirit from all the poison of the mired and murky foeman, we have been set on a path new and unerring, leading to inaccessible joy and gladness found by them alone with whom God is reconciled.</p>	<p>5- إِنَّا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ اغْتَسَلْنَا بِتَطْهِيرِ الرُّوحِ، مِنْ سَمِّ الْعَدُوِّ الْقَاتِمِ الْمُدَنَّسِ بِالْحَمَاءَةِ، قَدْ أَشْرَفْنَا عَلَى مَسَلِكٍ جَدِيدٍ غَيْرِ مُضِلٍّ، مُؤَدِّ إِلَى سُرُورٍ غَيْرِ مُقْتَرَبٍ إِلَيْهِ إِلَّا مِنَ الَّذِينَ صَالَحَهُمُ اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (2). With voice most blissful, the Father made known clearly His Beloved, Whom from the womb He had brought forth. Yea, He saith, while He is My Child and of My nature, He sprang forth from mankind, beaming bright with splendor, both My Living Word, and by providence a mortal.</p>	<p>6- إِنَّا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ اغْتَسَلْنَا بِتَطْهِيرِ الرُّوحِ، مِنْ سَمِّ الْعَدُوِّ الْقَاتِمِ الْمُدَنَّسِ بِالْحَمَاءَةِ، قَدْ أَشْرَفْنَا عَلَى مَسَلِكٍ جَدِيدٍ غَيْرِ مُضِلٍّ، مُؤَدِّ إِلَى سُرُورٍ غَيْرِ مُقْتَرَبٍ إِلَيْهِ إِلَّا مِنَ الَّذِينَ صَالَحَهُمُ اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Ode 7 (2). The heads of the dragons were burned within the river by Him that lulled the upraised flame of the furnace, which had encompassed the right religious Children. He doth wash away with the dew of the Spirit all the froward gloom that sinning doth engender.</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَحْمَدَ سَعِيرَ الْأَتُونِ الْمُتَأَجِّجِ، الْمُشْتَمِلِ عَلَى الْأَحْدَاثِ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ، قَدْ أَحْرَقَ فِي الْمَجَارِي هَامَ التَّنَانِينِ، وَبَنَدَى الرُّوحِ، رَحَضَ الظُّلْمَةَ الْعَسِيرَةَ الْإِنْجِلَالِ، النَّاتِجَةَ عَنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8 (2). Now is creation restored again to freedom; they are the sons of light who before were in darkness; only he groaneth who is the prince of darkness. Let the once-wretched heritage of the nations earnestly now bless the Author of their blessing.</p>	<p>8- تَسْبِيحٌ وَتَبَارُكٌ وَتَسْجُدٌ لِلرَّبِّ. 8- إِنَّ أَرْكُونَ الظُّلَامِ يَتَنَهَّدُ وَحْدَهُ، لِأَنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ قَدْ أَصْبَحَتْ مُتَحَرِّرَةً، وَالَّذِينَ كَانُوا قَدِيمًا فِي الظُّلْمَةِ، قَدْ غَدَوْا بَنِينَ لِلنُّورِ. فَلِذَلِكَ قَبَائِلُ الْأُمَّمِ جَمِيعُهَا، الشَّقِيَّةِ قَبْلاً تَبَارِكُ الْآنَ بِغَيْرِ انْقِطَاعِ الْمَسِيحِ الْعِلَّةِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأم النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهَجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَأَدَّتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسٌ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <i>(Refrain)</i>	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَنَّتْ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <i>(Refrain)</i>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i>	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
Ode 9. <i>Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse. Past understanding are the wonders of thy childbirth, O thou all-pure Bride, O truly blessed Mother! Through thee have we found full and perfect salvation. And framing thee a fitting hymn of thanksgiving, bring it as a gift as to a benefactor.</i>	9- عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمُتَقَدِّةَ إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. يَا لِعَجَائِبِ مِيلَادِكَ الْفَائِقِ الْعَقْلِ، أَيُّهَا الْعَرُوسُ الْكَلِيَّةُ النَّقَاةُ، الْأُمُّ الْمُبَارَكَةُ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ نَلْنَا بِهَا خَلَاصًا كَامِلًا، فَحَنُّنٌ نَنْظُمُ لَهَا نَشِيدًا لِاتِّقَاءِ، مُقَدِّمِينَ تَسْبِيحَةَ الشُّكْرِ هَدِيَّةً.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. 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 وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قواث السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. <i>(THRICE)</i> Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i> إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.
THE NINTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARIONIN TONE TWO <i>(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</i>	

When Thou hadst entered while the doors * were shut fast, Thou, O Master, * didst fill Thine Apostolic choir * with the All-holy Spirit; * and having breathed peace upon them, * Thou verily didst tell them * to bind and loose the sins of men; * and the eighth day thereafter, * Thy wounded side * and Thy hands didst Thou display unto Thomas, * with whom, we cry: Our Lord and God * art Thou, O Sovereign Master.	أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، أَوْعَبْتَ رُسُلَكَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِيِّ قُدُّسُهُ، إِذْ نَفَخْتَ فِيهِمْ بِسَلَامٍ، قَائِلًا لَهُمْ، أَنْ يَجْلُوا أَوْ يَرْبِطُوا الْخَطَايَا، وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ أَرَيْتَ تَوْمًا يَدِيكَ وَجَنْبَكَ. فَمَعَهُ نَهَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْإِلَه.
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THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THEOPHANY IN TONE THREE

(**From the heights our Savior, Christ**)

In the Jordan River's streams, * the Savior, Who is grace and truth, * hath openly appeared to all * and hath enlightened them that once * slept in the shadow and the dark; * for He hath come and shone forth, * the Light unapproachable.	إِنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ الَّذِي هُوَ التَّعْمَةُ وَالْحَقُّ، ظَهَرَ فِي مَجَارِي الْأُرْدُنِّ، فَأَنَارَ التَّائَوِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَظِلَالِ الْمَوْتِ. فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ أَتَى وَظَهَرَ النُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ.
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AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

1. This glory shall be to all His saints. The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِيَائِهِ. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ صَلِيبَكَ لَهُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. لِنُسَبِّحْ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنُصْرِحُ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا فَارْحَمْنَا.
4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ. لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.

FOR THE THEOPHANY IN TONE ONE

5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Christ our God, Who is Light of Light, God manifest, hath shone forth to the world. Let us, O nations, worship Him.	5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأَوْتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، الْإِلَهَ الظَّاهِرَ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لِلْعَالَمِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لَهُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ.
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<p>6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. How shall we servants fittingly honor Thee, O Christ Master? For by water Thou didst renew us all.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، كَيْفَ نُكْرِمُكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ، نَحْنُ الْعَبِيدُ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالْمِيَاهِ قَدْ جَدَّدْتَنَا جَمِيعاً.</p>
<p>7. The sea beheld and fled; Jordan turned back. When Thou wast baptized in the Jordan, O our Savior, Thou didst sanctify the courses by the laying of Thy servant's hand upon Thee, healing the sufferings of the world. Wherefore, great is the mystery of Thy dispensation. O Lord, Lover of mankind, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>7- الْبَحْرُ رَأَى فَهَرَبَ وَالْأُرْدُنُّ رَجَعَ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ. لَمَّا اعْتَمَدْتَ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا فِي الْأُرْدُنِّ، قَدَّسْتَ الْمَجَارِي بِوَضْعِ يَدِ الْعَبْدِ عَلَيْكَ، وَشَفَيْتَ آلامَ الْعَالَمِ. فَعَظِيمٌ سِرُّ تَدْبِيرِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>8. What aileth thee, O sea, that thou fleddest? And thou, Jordan, that thou didst turn back? The true Light hath appeared, granting illumination to all. And Christ transcending all purity is baptized with us, charging the water with sanctity for the purification of souls. Wherefore, the thing apparent is earthly, but its significance transcendeth the heavens; for by washing salvation is attained, by water the Spirit, and by immersion ascent to God. Wherefore, great are Thy works, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>8- مَا لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْبَحْرُ قَدْ هَرَبْتَ، وَأَنْتَ يَا أُرْدُنُّ لَمَّا رَجَعْتَ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ؟ إِنَّ النُّورَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ قَدْ ظَهَرَ، فَهُوَ يَمْنَحُ الْإِسْتِثَارَةَ لِجَمِيعِ. وَالْمَسِيحَ الْفَائِقَ كُلَّ طَهَارَةٍ، يَصْطَبِغُ مَعَنَا، فَيُبَيِّتُ التَّقْدِيسَ فِي الْمَاءِ، فَيَجْعَلُهُ تَطْهِيراً لِلنَّفُوسِ. إِنَّ الْأَمْرَ الظَّاهِرَ أَرْضِيٌّ، وَلَكِنَّ مَفْهُومَهُ يَفُوقُ السَّمَاوَاتِ. إِذْ إِنَّهُ بِالْعَسَلِ يَحْضُلُ الْخَلَاصَ، وَبِالْمَاءِ الرُّوحَ، وَبِالْتَّغَطُّيسِ الْإِزْتِقَاءَ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ. فَعَجِيبَةٌ أَعْمَالُكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE NINTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FIVE

<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, O Christ, thou didst appear among Thy beloved ones on the eve of the Sabbath, and didst confirm to them a wonder through a wonder, namely Thy Resurrection from the dead by Thine entrance while the doors were closed. But Thou didst fill the Disciples with joy, granting them the Holy Spirit, and didst bestow on them power to forgive sins. And as for Thomas, Thou didst not permit him to drown in the depths of faithlessness. Wherefore, grant us the knowledge of the truth, and forgiveness of sins, O compassionate Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عِنْدَ تَمَامِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَقَفْتَ بِأَحِبَّائِكَ فِي عَشِيَّةِ السُّبُوتِ، وَحَقَّقْتَ لَهُمْ عَجَباً بَعَجَبٍ، أَي قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِدُخُولِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةٍ. لَكِنَّكَ مَلَأْتَ التَّلَامِيذَ فَرَحاً، وَمَنْحَنَّهُمْ رُوحاً قُدُّوساً، وَوَهَبْتَهُمْ سُلْطَانَ غُفْرَانِ الْخَطَايَا. أَمَا تَوْمًا فَلَمْ تُهْمَلْهُ أَنْ يَغْرَقَ فِي عَاصِفِ عَدَمِ الْإِيمَانِ. لِذَلِكَ هَبْنَا مَعْرِفَةً حَقَّةً، وَغُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُنْحَنِّ.</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 وَاللَّيْلِ دَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُنْجَسِدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمُ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَثَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us 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 الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
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We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، إِلَهُ، الْأَبِ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِئْتِنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بَعْدَ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمَسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَجْعَلُ أَمَلَنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ 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 رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي 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 lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِئْتِنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
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.

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

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 رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَاةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
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