

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 2021; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 10
VENERABLE AND GOD-BEARING FATHER ANTHONY THE GREAT**

<p>Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق، الحاضر في كل مكان والمالي الكُل، كنز الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا من كل دنس، وخلص أيها الصالح نفوسنا.</p>
<p>Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i></p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.</p>
<p>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. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i></p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>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.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>القارئ: آمين. خالص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واخفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رافتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكامنا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مَقهور.</p>

<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 الدهرين. آمين. أيتها الشفيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَحْدُولَةِ، يا وَالِدَةُ الإلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ النَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةُ عَن تَوْسَلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
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<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوذكسيِّينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
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<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبوليتِنَا (فُلان) ورئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخوتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
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<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 إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يا أَب.</p>
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<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 لِلثالوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الواحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
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<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>المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِسَبْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
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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</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ لِماذا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثيرونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثيرونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدُّسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنَ رِبواتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوازِرِينَ</p>
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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.

عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبُّ، خَلَّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ
مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ
الْخَلَّاصُ 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 رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي.
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ.
لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ
فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ
تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ
أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ
وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.
لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيً وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.
شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي.
يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ
عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا
مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.
وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.
لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَإِنَّمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي
أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،
مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ائْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي.

أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62

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.

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.

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هددت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبطل جناحك أستتر. انتصفت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للثعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هددت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبطل جناحك أستتر. انتصفت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك.

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)

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.
هللوا، هللوا، هللوا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)
يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.
يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرخت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل فدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طلبي، 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 الراقدين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضاً، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت وظلاله. علي استقر غضبك، وجميع أهوالك

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.

أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفْنَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ نَعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مُسَيَّبَةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَضْرِبُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَفَيِّرْ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْرَاكَ، 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 قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أُنْذَكَ 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْتِقَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، 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 يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلْتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ

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.

أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَنْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيَّضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَنْقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أُنْبَاءِ النَّبِيِّينَ الحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالدَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، المَقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، العَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ العَامِلِينَ 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 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.

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. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المِحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ العَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَدَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الهَابِطِينَ فِي الجُبِّ. إِجْعَلْنِي فِي العِدَاةِ 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. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المِحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ 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 الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إِلَهنا، وَرَجاءنا، لَكَالمَجْدُ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسْلامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخِلاصِ نُفُوسِنا، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
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 سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ نِباتِ كِنايِسِ اللهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتحادِ الجَميعِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
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 هِذا البَيْتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِليهِ بِإيمانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوفِ اللهُ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
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 أبينا ومِثْرُوبوليتنا (فلان) ورِئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، والكَهَنَةِ المُكْرَمينَ، والشامِسةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليرُوسِ والشَّعبِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
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 المِثْرُوبوليتِ بولسَ والمِطرانِ يوحنا وَقَلِّ أسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سالِمينَ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هِذا البَلَدِ، ومُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالحِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هِذهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدنِ والقُرى، والمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اِعْتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
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 المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، والمَرَضى والمُتألِّمينَ والأَسرى، وَخِلاصِهِمْ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 ارْحَم.
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 ارْحَم.
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: بَعَدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
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 تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN	
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 الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1-إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2-كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3-مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN	
Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدُوسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. ANTHONY THE GREAT IN TONE FOUR	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou didst become like the zealous Elijah in his condition, and followed John the Baptist in his upright ways, becoming a dweller in the wilderness and an establisher of the universe by thy prayer, O Father Anthony. Wherefore, intercede thou with Christ God to save our souls.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. لَقَدْ مَاتَلْتِ إِيْلِيَا الْغَيُورَ فِي أَحْوَالِهِ، وَتَبِعْتِ الْمَعْمَدَانَ فِي مَنَاجِحِهِ الْقَوِيْمَةَ. فَعَدَوْتَ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ سَاكِنًا، وَلِلْمَسْكُونَةِ بِصَلَوَاتِكَ مُشَدِّدًا، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ أَنْطُونِيُوسَ. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR	
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.

<p>The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</p>	<p>إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلَهِ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ، وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
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THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

<p>Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy. <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind. <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth wast virgin still.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ وُضِعَ الْحَيَاةُ فِي الْقَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ الْخَتْمُ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ. وَحَرَسَ الْجُنُودُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَا كَمَلِكٍ نَائِمٍ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجَّدَتْهُ إِهْمَا غَيْرَ مَائِتٍ. أَمَا النِّسْوَةُ فَهَتَقْنَ: قَامَ الرَّبُّ مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ. <i>المَجْدُ لِلأبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهِ، يَا مَنْ بَدَفِنَهُ الثَّلَاثِيَّ الأَيَّامِ سَبَى الْمَوْتِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ أَقَامَ الإِنْسَانَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدَ أَنْ بَلِيَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ.</i> <i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</i> بِمَا أَنْكَ كُنْزُ قِيَامَتِنَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، فَانْتَشَلِنِي الْوَاتِقِينَ بِكَ مِنْ عُمُقِ جُبِّ الرِّلَاتِ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتِ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ الْخَطِيئَةِ لَمَّا وَلَدْتِ الْخَلَّاصَ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَفِي الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضاً عَذْرَاءُ.</p>
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Second Kathisma

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life; and 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.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their Intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O ever-blessed and glorified one.

إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ. وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَافِيَتْ التَّلَامِيذَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، قِيَامَهُ الْكُلِّ. وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، يَا مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ. فِيمَا كَانَ الْجُنْدُ يَحْرُسُونَكَ، أَسْرَعَتِ النِّسْوَةُ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، يَحْمِلْنَ الطُّيُوبَ، وَهُنَّ يُقْلْنَ بَعْضُهُنَّ لِبَعْضٍ: مَنْ يُدَحْرِجُ لَنَا الْحَجْرَ؟ فَسَمِعْنَ أَصْوَاتَ مَلَائِكَةٍ قَائِلِينَ: قَامَ رَسُولُ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ، دَائِسًا الْمَوْتَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَدِيدُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الْعَذْرَاءَ الْمُتَمَلِّئَةَ نِعْمَةً، يَا مِينَاءَ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ وَحِمَايَتَهُمْ. فَإِنَّهُ مِنْكَ قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ مُنْقِذُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَنْتِ وَحْدَكَ أُمَّ عَذْرَاءُ، مُبَارَكَةٌ وَمُجَدَّةٌ دَائِمًا. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، أَنْ يَمْنَحَ السَّلَامَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ كُلِّهَا.

Third Kathisma for St. Anthony

Thou forsookest the turbulence of this life, taking up on thy shoulders the Cross of Christ, and wholly didst dedicate thyself unto the Lord thy God; and in living outside of the world and the fallen flesh, thou becamest the All-holy Spirit's true bosom friend. Wherefore, having roused men to divine zeal, thou madest the cities a wilderness and the wilderness populous, God-bearing Father Anthony. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. With the unapproachable Light wast thou radiant, and thou shonest like a star throughout the wilderness, O Saint, with thy wise teachings enlightening them that came to thee with a firm soul, O Anthony.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. At the great Archangel's voice, O Theotokos, the All-holy Spirit came upon thee and thou didst conceive Him that is one in essence and throne with God the Father, O Adam's recovery.

لَمَّا أَهْمَلْتَ اضْطِرَابَاتِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَحَمَلْتَ صَلِيبَكَ عَلَى مَكْبُئِكَ، نَذَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ بِجُمْلَتِهَا لِسَيِّدِكَ. وَلَمَّا حَصَلْتَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، مُنْزَهًا عَنِ الْجَسَدِ وَالْعَالَمِ، صِرْتَ نَجِيًّا لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. وَلِذَلِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ حَرَكْتَ الشُّعُوبَ نَحْوَ الْغَيْرَةِ، أَخْلَيْتَ الْمُدْنَ، وَعَمَّرْتَ الْقِفَارَ، يَا أَنْطُونِيوسَ الْمُنَوِّشِحُ بِاللَّهِ. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ غُفْرَانَ الرِّذَالِ، لِلْمُعْتَدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذْكَارِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَمَّا تَلَأَلَتْ بِالنُّورِ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ، بَرَّغْتِ فِي الْقِفَارِ بِمَثَابَةِ كَوْكَبٍ، مُنِيرًا بِنِعَالِمِكَ، يَا أَنْطُونِيوسَ، الْمُتَقَدِّمِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِنَفْسٍ مُنْزَهَةٍ عَنِ الرِّيبِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ النَّقِيَّةَ، يَا اسْتِعَادَةَ آدَمَ، إِنَّكَ، بِحُلُولِ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، قَدْ حَبَلْتِ، مَعَ صَوْتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِالْمَسَاوِي لِلآبِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ وَالْعَرْشِ.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

<p>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>جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُغْتَقًا 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 نَقَوَّةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذُّمُوعِ، بِبَرِيَّتِي يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَقْبَنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُنْتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مَعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>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,</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْغَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةَ التَّبَوُّلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، نَلُودِعُ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ</p>

<p>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>الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارَكٌ ومُملَكٌ مُمَجَّدٌ أيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإليَّ دَهْرُ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.</p>	<p>أيُّها المسيحُ الإلهُ، يا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا، واحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بالجَسَدِ لأجلِنَا، خَلَّصَنَا بِقيامَتِكَ، بما أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ للبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ O Savior, Who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.</p> <p>+ He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.</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>+ In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.</p>	<p>+ يا مَنْ رَدَّ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنَ الصَّلَالَةِ، أَحْيَيْني أُنَا أَيْضًا يا مُخَلِّصُ، وَمِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الأَهْواءِ انْتَشَلْني.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الَّذِي يَزْرَعُ في الجَنُوبِ الأَحْزانَ والأَصْوامَ والدُّموعَ، سَيَحْصُدُ أَعْمارَ الفَرْحِ غِذاءً للحياةِ الأَبْديَّةِ.</p> <p>المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وإليَّ دَهْرُ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ القُدُّسَ هو يَنْبِوعُ الكُنُوزِ الإلهيَّةِ، وَمِنْهُ الحِكْمَةُ والفَهْمُ والمَخافَةُ. فَلهُ التَّسْبِيحُ والمَجْدُ والإِكْرامُ والعِزَّةُ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him, no deed nor word is perfected.</p> <p>+ Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.</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>+ By the Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ، فَباطِلًا نَنْعَبُ. لِأنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ، لا يَتِمُّ عَمَلٌ ولا قَوْلٌ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ القَدِّيسِينَ، تَمَرَّتِ البُطُونِ، يُنْبِثُونَ بِإِهامِ الرُّوحِ، عَقائِدَ التَّنْبِي الأَبويَّةِ.</p> <p>المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وإليَّ دَهْرُ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، حَصَلَتْ كُلُّ البَرَايا عَلى الوُجُودِ. فَإِنَّهُ إلهٌ قَبْلَ وُجُودِها كُلِّها، وَرَبُّ الجَميعِ، والنُّورُ الَّذِي لا يَدْنى مِنْهُ. وَحياةُ الكُلِّ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.</p> <p>+ O high Priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son,</i></p>	<p>+ لَقَدْ وَجَدَ خائِفُو الرَّبِّ طُرُقَ الحياةِ، وَهُمْ يُعْبَطُونَ الآنَ وَكُلَّ حِينٍ، في المَجْدِ الَّذِي لا يَزُولُ.</p> <p>+ إِفْرَحْ يا رَئيسَ الرُّعاةِ، عَندما تَرى أَوْلادَ أبنائِكَ كالأغْراسِ حَولَ مائِدَتِكَ. وابتهِجْ وَأَنْتِ تُقَدِّمُهُمُ إلى المَسيحِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ،</p>

<p><i>and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances; for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son</p>	<p>وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ القُدُسَ هُوَ عَزُورُ المَوَاهِبِ وَغِنَى المَجْدِ، وَعَمَقُ الأحكامِ العَظِيمِ. لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ مَعَ الأبِ وَالابْنِ، وَمُساوٍ لهُمَا فِي المَجْدِ.</p>
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PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN

<p>Prokeimenon: Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: <i>To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.</i></p> <p>Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.</p>	<p>بروكيمنون: قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الانْقِضَاءِ. (مرتين)</p> <p>ستيخن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ بِكُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الانْقِضَاءِ.</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: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي القَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.</p>
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<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المُرْتِل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللّٰهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
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THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

<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. (thrice)</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 (21:1-14).</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 الإنجيلِ المَقْدَسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الإنجيلِ المَقْدَسِ،</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: قُضِلَ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بِشَارَةِ القَدِيسِ يوحَنَّا الإنجيليِّ التَّبشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْعِ!</p>
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<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمواتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سَمعانُ بَطْرُسُ وَتوما الَّذِي</p>
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two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.

يَقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ وَتَنَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ وَابْنَا زَبْدَى وَاشْتَانِ أَحْرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادِ. فَقَالُوا لَهُ وَنَحْنُ أَيْضًا نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ. فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكِبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ لِيَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْءٌ. فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ، يَا فِتْيَانُ هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ. فَقَالُوا لَا. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْيَمِينِ فَتَجِدُوا. فَأَلْقَوْهَا فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجْذِبُوهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّمَكِ. فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلَامِيذُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ هُوَ الرَّبُّ. فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ عُرْيَانًا) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ. وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاؤُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِئَتَيْ ذِرَاعٍ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ. فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ رَأَوْا جَمْرًا مَوْضُوعًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزًا. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ قَدِّمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ. فَصَعِدَ سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا مِئَةً وَثَلَاثًا وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَتَخَرَّقِ الشَّبَكَةُ. فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ هَلُمُّوا تَعَدُّوا. وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ مَنْ أَنْتَ إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ. فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ. وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ الْبَيِّنِ الْأَمَوَاتِ.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

المترن: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَخَدَّهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْصَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	نُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
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.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اِعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ 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 مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمَتْخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذَلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ 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 مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، 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.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، 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 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	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الطَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْغُنْثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ نَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالطَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ
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<p>ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our Venerable and God-bearing Father Anthony the Great, 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>الإله، يواكيم وحنّة؛ ، والقديس أنطونيوس الكبير؛ والقديس أنطونيوس الجديد الناسك في مقدونيا؛ والشهيد الجديد جاورحيوس من إيوانيا، الذين نُقيم تذكّارهم اليوم؛ وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّع إليك، أيها الربّ الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحنُ الخطاة الطالِبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
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<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
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<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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. المرتل: آمين.</p>
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SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

<p>No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; for Christ hath descended, destroying and dispelling the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the Prophets rejoice with one accord, saying: The Savior hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لن تقوى عزّة الموت بعد على ضبط البشر في قبضته بعد اليوم، فإنّ المسيح نزل وسحق قوّاته وأبادهَا، فقيدت الجحيم، وابتهج الأنبياء قائلين بصوت واحد: لقد حصر المخلص للذين على الإيمان، فأخرجوا يا مؤمنون إلى القيامة.</p>
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<p>The nethermost regions, Hades and death, trembled below today beholding One of the Trinity. The earth was shaken, and the gatekeepers of Hades, on seeing Thee, were terrified. But the whole creation rejoiceth with the prophets and chanteth a song of victory unto Thee, our Redeemer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout with jubilation, and let us cry unto Adam and unto Adam's children: The Tree hath given him entry. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.</p>	<p>اليوم الجحيم والموت وما تحت الثرى، قد ارتعدت مذعورة منك في الأسافل، يا أحد الثالوث. والأرض مادت مرتجّة، ويؤابو الجحيم حين رأوك ارتاعوا. والخليقة كلّها فرحت مع الأنبياء، مرتلة لك ترنيمّة الظفر، يا إلهنا وفادينا، الذي أباد الآن قوّة الموت. فلنهّل هاتين: إنّ عود الصليب، أدخل إلى الفردوس آدم ودريته. فأخرجوا يا مؤمنون إلى القيامة.</p>
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THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On January 17 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous and God-bearing Father Anthony the Great.

Verses

Malachi, who boasteth to be named Angel, boasteth yet more in that he standeth with Angels.
On the third Malachi's soul flew from things fleeting.

He was chronologically the last of the prophets, born after the return of the Jews from exile in Babylon in 538 B.C. He was unusually fair of face. According to tradition, he was nicknamed "the angel" perhaps because of his outward fairness, or because of his purity of spirit, or because of his companionship with an angel, with whom he often spoke face to face. At these times, others also heard its voice but were not worthy to look on its face. The young prophet spoke forth that which the angel revealed to him. Malachi cried out against the ingratitude of Israel and the sins of the priests. Five hundred years before Christ, he clearly foretold the coming and work of John the Baptist (Mal. 3:1). Malachi was chiefly the prophet of the Day of Judgment (Mal. 3:19-21). Malachi went to God young in years, and after him there was no prophet in Israel until John the Baptist, the last of all prophets.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Gordios of Cappadocia; Venerable Thomais the wonderworker of Lesbos; and Venerable Genevieve of Paris. By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE

Ode 1. The sun of old passed over the depth of the tempest begetting dry land; for the water dried up on both sides like a wall for the people to pass through its depth, singing songs well pleasing to God, and shouting, Let us praise the Lord; for by glory hath He been glorified.

الأولى: إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُؤَلَّدِ اللَّجَجِ، قَدْ اجْتَارَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ مَاشِيًا، وَالْمَرْتِلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. Thou foundation of them that hope in Thee, O Lord, make steadfast the Church, which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious Blood.

الثالثة: يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبَّتِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي أَقْتَنَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.

Ode 4. Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; for coming forth from the Ark of Thy holiness, even Thine undefiled Mother, Thou hast appeared in the temple of Thy glory as an infant borne in arms, and all things were filled with Thy praise.

الرابعة: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضِيلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابُوتَ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنْ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى السَّاعِدِينَ كَطِفْلِ، فَاْمْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِيحِكَ.

Ode 5. Isaiah beheld God symbolically on an exalted throne attended by Angels of glory, he cried: O wretched man that I am! For I have seen beforehand the incarnate God, the Lord of peace and unwaning light.

الخامسة: إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ الْإِلَهَ رَمْزِيًّا عَلَى مِنْبَرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْتَقَّةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِحًا: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.

Ode 6. When the Elder had seen with his eyes the salvation that came from God unto the peoples, he cried to Thee: O Christ, Thou art my God.

السادسة: إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَأَ لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكُ قَائِلًا: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْآتِي مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ.

Ode 7. Thee, the Word of God, we praise with hymns, Who in the fire didst once bedew the Three Children that confessed and praised Thee as their God, and Who dweltest in a Virgin who was free of defilement; and with all reverence, we sing: Blessed is the God of our Fathers.

السابعة: إِلَيْكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْلاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَحَلَلْتَ فِي بَتُولٍ عَادِمَةَ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. **Ode 8.** Standing together in the unbearable fire, yet not harmed by the flame, the Children, the champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn: O all ye works, bless ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

الثامنة: إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضُرَّهُمُ اللَّهيبُ أَضْلًا، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحًا إِلَهِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهُورِ.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.

الشماس: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE THREE

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

تُعْظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّرُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ

magnify thee.	وَأَدَّتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنِ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
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، وَشَتَّتَ 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>O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians, * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee.</i> In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.	التاسعة: اِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مِنْ أَنْيْ هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِيكِ الْوَاتِقِينَ. لِنُعَظِّمُ أَيْهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْإِبْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْأَرْزَلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بَكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنَّ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُوسًا لِلَّهِ.
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: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ النَّبَرَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لَأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيْهَا الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
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 الْهَنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i> إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.

10th EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE 2 (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)	
On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.	<p>إِن ابْنِي زبدي، وَبَطْرُسَ وَتَثَانِيلَ، وَابْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتوما، كانوا بالصَيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ. اللَّذَيْنِ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقَوْا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَدَّبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظُهُورٌ ثَالِثٌ لِلسَّيِّدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْرًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرٍ.</p>
THE EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. ANTHONY IN TONE THREE (**While standing in the Temple's courts**)	
<p>Thou truly wast a light of lights, * a good trainer and leader * of monks and nuns, O Anthony, * thou fair boast of the whole world, * who as a valiant general * hast most bravely taught us all * by thine own triumphs to fear not * the attacks of the demons; * for thou hadst as defender * Christ, the destroyer of error.</p> <p>O thou good hope of all the world, * Theotokos and Virgin, * we ask for thine invincible * help and shelter, O Lady, * for we are seized and sore oppressed * with afflictions, being tossed * about by life's raging tempests. * Calm the winds of the passions * and allow us to enter * the peaceful haven of God's will.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ حَصَلْتَ يَا أَنْطُونِيوسَ، كَوَكْبًا لِلْكَوَاكِبِ، وَمَاسِحًا وَرَعِيمًا لِلْمُتَوَجِّدِينَ، وَفَخْرًا لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، مُعَلِّمًا إِيَّانَا حَسَنًا، كَمَا يَلِيْقُ بِقَائِدِ شُجَاعٍ، أَنْ لَا نَجْرَعَ مِنْ هُجُومِ الْأَبَالِسَةِ، مُتَّخِذِينَ لَنَا نَصِيرًا الْمَسِيحَ مُبِيدُ الضَّلَالَةِ.</p> <p>يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْبَتُولِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْعَالَمِ الصَّالِحَةِ، إِنَّا نَسْتَمِدُّ نَصْرَتِكَ الْعَزِيْزَةَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، نَحْنُ الْمَضْنُوكِينَ فِي الْأَحْزَانِ، وَالْمُكْتَتَفِينَ بِعَوَاصِفِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَسَكِّنِي تَيَّارَاتِ الْأَهْوَاءِ، وَأَوْصِلِنَا إِلَى مِينَاءِ مَشِيئَةِ اللَّهِ.</p>
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN	
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>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
For the Resurrection in Tone Seven	
1. This glory shall be to all His saints. Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of Death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِيَائِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيْحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، حَالًا قِيُودَ الْمَوْتِ. فَاسْتَبَشِّرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.</p>
2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is blameless of all error.	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.</p>
3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus Who didst manifest the Resurrection.	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّا لَا نَقْتَرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا. فَقُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ، الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.</p>

<p>4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of justice to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him: O our God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>4 - سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ والقِيثَارَةِ. بِمَاذَا نُكَافِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا، لِأَنَّ الإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا سَاكِنَ البَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ المَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الكَلِمَةُ جَسَدًا، وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا. فَوَافِي المُحْسِنِ إِلَى العَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالمُنْقِذِ لِلْمَسِيئِينَ، وَشَمْسِ العَدْلِ لِلنَّوَابِغِ فِي الظَّلَامِ، وَغَيْرِ المُنَالِمِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالنُّورِ فِي الجَحِيمِ، وَالحَيَاةِ فِي المَوْتِ، إِنَّهُ القِيَامَةُ لِلسَّاقِطِينَ. فَلذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For St. Anthony in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)</p>	
<p>5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. O our righteous Father Anthony, *taking the yoke of Christ God * on thy shoulders with fortitude, *thou didst cast down Satan's pride, * overthrowing it by the Cross. *Thou madest cities of barren wilderness * through the divine way of life that thou didst lead. * O man most blest of God, * boast of all ascetics, ceaselessly entreat * Christ our God that we find mercy through thy holy prayers.</p>	<p>5 - سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. أَيُّهَا الأبُّ البَارُّ أَنْطُونِيوسَ، لَقَدْ حَمَلْتَ نَيْرَ المَسِيحِ عَلَى مَنكَبَيْكَ، فَحَطَمْتَ بِالصَّلِيبِ تَشَامُخَ الشَّيْطَانِ، وَجَعَلْتَ القِفَارَ مُدْنًا بِطَرِيقَةِ سِيرَتِكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الكَلِيُّ الغِبْطَةِ، وَفَخَرَ النَّسَاكِ، ابْتَهَلْ إِلَى المَسِيحِ، بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ، أَنْ يَرْحَمَنَا.</p>
<p>6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. O our righteous Father Anthony, *seeking to gain the true life, * thou wast shut up within a tomb, *fearing no assaults or blows * of the murderous enemy * with cries and tumult, with dashing sounds of war, * which by thy prayers thou didst drive away like smoke. * O man of stalwart soul! * As the chief and leader of the wilderness, * we all call thee blest, O Saint, as we now honor thee.</p>	<p>6 - سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الأبُّ البَارُّ أَنْطُونِيوسَ، لَقَدْ حَبَسْتَ ذَاتَكَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، لِأَجْلِ الحَيَاةِ الحَقِيقِيَّةِ، وَلَمْ تَجْرَعْ البِتَّةَ مِنْ صَدَمَاتِ العَدُوِّ، الحَاصِلَةِ بِالجَلْبَةِ وَالصَّوْضَاءِ، أَيُّهَا البَارُّ، بَلْ لَاشَيْئِهَا بِصَلَوَاتِكَ. فَيَا ثَابِتَ العِزِّمِ، وَرَعِيمَ القَفْرِ، نُكْرِمُكَ الآنَ جَمِيعًا وَلَكَ نُعْبَطُ.</p>
<p>7. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saint. Gathered in faith, we all honor thee * as an ascetic of Christ, * great and God-bearing Anthony, * who didst journey joyously * in the wilderness notably. * Its faithful teacher thou truly didst become; * wherefore, with great voice we all cry out to thee: * O man most blest of God, * joy and boast of monks, cease never to entreat * our Divine Deliverer that we may all be saved.</p>	<p>7 - كَرِيمٌ فِي عَيْنِي الرَّبِّ مَوْتُ بَارِهِ. إِنَّا إِذْ نَلْتَمِّمُ بِإِيْمَانٍ، نُكْرِمُكَ يَا أَنْطُونِيوسَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَاسِكٌ لِلْمَسِيحِ، قَدْ سَلَكَتِ القِفَارَ عَلْنَا مَسْرُورًا، فَأَصْبَحْتَ لَهَا قَائِدًا أَمِينًا. لِذَا نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَكَ جَمِيعًا قَائِلِينَ: يَا كَلِيُّ الغِبْطَةِ، فَخَرَ المَتَوَجِّدِينَ، لِلْفَادِي ابْتَهَلِ، بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ، لِخِلَاصِنَا.</p>
<p>8. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord. Father of Fathers, great Anthony, * moved in thy soul with desire * and insatiable love for Christ, * thou didst go in search of Him * in the uttermost wilderness; * thou fleddest far from the tumults of the world, * conversing solely with God in solitude, * joined unto Him in mind * and completely filled with light, wherewith do thou * make our souls to shine as we now sing thy praise in hymns.</p>	<p>8 - طَوْبِي لِلرَّجُلِ الَّذِي يَخَافُ الرَّبَّ. يَا أَبَا الآبَاءِ أَنْطُونِيوسَ، لَمَّا شَغَفَتْ نَفْسُكَ بِعِشْقِ المَسِيحِ، وَمَحَبَّتِهِ الَّتِي لَا يُرْتَوَى مِنْهَا، اِلْتَمَسْتَهُ فِي القِفَارِ، إِذْ مَلْتَ عَنِ العَوْغَاءِ، وَنَاجَيْتَهُ وَحْدَهُ أَنْتَ وَحَدَّكَ، مُتَّحِدًا بِالعَقْلِ بِهِ، وَمُفْعَمًا مِنْ نُورِهِ. فِيهِ أَنْزَلْنَا نَفُوسَنَا، نَحْنُ مَا دِحِيكَ.</p>
<p>THE TENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX</p>	

<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. After Thy descent to Hades, O Christ, and Thy Resurrection from the dead, the Disciples sorrowed, as was fitting, grieving over Thy removal. They returned to their occupations and attended to their nets and their ships; but there was no fishing whatsoever. But Thou didst appear to them, and since Thou art Lord of all, Thou didst command them to cast the nets on the right side. And at once the word became deed and they caught much fish and found a strange meal prepared for them on the ground. And Thy Disciples at once partook thereof. And now, make us worthy with them to enjoy it mentally, O Lord, Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بَعْدَ انْحِدَارِكَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، حَزَنَ التَّلَامِيذُ كَمَا هُوَ وَاجِبٌ، مُكْتَنِبِينَ عَلَى انْفِصَالِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى صَنَائِعِهِمْ، وَزَاوَلُوا السُّفْنَ وَالشِّبَاكَ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ صَيْدٌ بِالْكَلِيَّةِ. لَكِنَّكَ ظَهَرْتَ لَهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ، أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يُلقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنَ الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ. وَلِحِينَ صَارَ الْقَوْلُ فِعْلًا، وَمَسَكُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا، وَوَجَدُوا عَشَاءً غَرِيبًا مُعَدًّا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، الَّذِي تَتَاوَلَ مِنْهُ تَلَامِيذُكَ فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ. فَالآنَ أَهْلُنَا مَعَهُمْ أَنْ نَتَنَعَّمَ بِهِ عَقْلِيًّا، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَحِبُّ النَّبَشَرِ.</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>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتَ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُنْجَبِدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<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>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p>	<p>أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>
<p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.</p>

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي 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 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 فَعَلَّمَنِي 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 نُبْصِرُ 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 اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	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 اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ 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 رَبِّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>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>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	