

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 2021 TONE 8 / EOTHINON 11 BLESSED XENIA OF ST. PETERSBURG, FOOL-FOR-CHRIST	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: 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.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	المرتل: قُدوس الله، قُدوس القوي، قُدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في التجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خالص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين العلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رأفتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكامنا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم العلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مفهور.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أيتها الشفيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غيرُ المَخدُولَةِ، يا والِدَةُ الإلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ النَّسْبِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةَ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِيهِمِ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَادَّتِ الإلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.</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: إِرْحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا ومِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلان) ورَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ المَجْدِ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ المُقَدَّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بارِكْ يا أب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثالوثِ المُقَدَّسِ، الوادِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غيرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لله فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِنَسَبِحَتِكَ. (مرَّتَيْنِ)</p>

PSALM 3

<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise,</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثيرونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثيرونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبُّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ فُمتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبَواتِ الشَّعبِ المُحيطِينَ بي، المُتَوازِرِينَ</p>
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O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبِّ، خَلَّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ
كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ.
لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شِعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بَرِيحِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي.
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، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ
أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ
وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.
لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.
شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي.
يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ
عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا
مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا 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 كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.
لَأْتِي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لَأْتِي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأْتِي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأْتِي
أَنَا أَخِيرُ بِإِيْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،
مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي.
أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

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.

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.

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهزت 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، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبطل جناحك أستتر. انتصت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكفون أنصبه للشعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبطل جناحك أستتر. انتصت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، أمين.
هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، 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 themselves. I have

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. أمين.
يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرخت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل قدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طليتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرور نفسي، ودنت من الجحيم حياتي. حسبت مع المنحدرين في الجب، صرت مثل إنسان ليس له معين، مطروحاً بين الأموات مثل القتلى الراقيدين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضاً، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت وظلاله. علي استقر غضبك،

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.

وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلَوْنِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفْنَا مِنَ الْمَسْكِنَةِ. 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 عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُفْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَضْرِبُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارٌ رَجَزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِكَ كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ أَكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أَدْنَاكَ إِلَى طَيْبَتِي.

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّبُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْتِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقُدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ

had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ.
الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ،
لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْقَى وَلَا يُعْرَفُ
أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
وَالِى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ
الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ
لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ
تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ
مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ
سَّمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ،
يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ
أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي
الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. 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.

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ
قَدِ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،
وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي.
تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ،
وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ
وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا
رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي،
فَأَشَابَةَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعَدَاةِ
مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبِّ
الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي.
أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي.
رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ
أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ
جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَذْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
<i>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!</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَتِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَلِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخُضْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, for captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 وَعَضْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
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 وَارْحَمْ 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: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِزَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَه.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE EIGHT	
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 - اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا 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 EIGHT	
From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يا مُتَحَنِّنٍ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ. فَيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. XENIA OF ST. PETERSBURG IN TONE EIGHT	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

<p>In thee, O wandering stranger, Christ the Lord hath given us an ardent intercessor for our kind. For having received in thy life sufferings and grief and served God and men with love, thou didst acquire great boldness. Wherefore, we fervently hasten to thee in temptations and grief, crying out from the depths of our hearts: Put not our hope to shame, O Blessed Xenia.</p>	<p>بِكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّائِحَةُ الْغَرِيبَةُ، أَعْطَانَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ شَفِيعاً حَاراً، فَإِنَّكَ إِذِ احْتَمَلْتِ فِي حَيَاتِكَ أَحْزَاناً وَمَشَقَّاتٍ، وَخَدَمْتِ اللَّهَ وَالْقَرِيبَ بِمَحَبَّةٍ، حُزْتِ دَالَّةً عَظِيمَةً. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ نَلْتَجِي إِلَيْكَ بِحِرَارَةٍ فِي التَّجَارِبِ وَالضِّيْقَاتِ، صَارِحِينَ مِنْ أَعْمَاقِ قُلُوبِنَا: لَا تَخْذَلِي رَجَاءَنَا أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ كُسِينِيَا.</p>
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين. يا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ، وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا شَعْباً يَأْسِئاً.</p>
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: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: أعزُّد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِئَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِّمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لك يا ربُّ. الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العزَّةَ ولك الملكُ والقوَّةُ والمجدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma	
<p>Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women: Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God. <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُئِمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ. فَهَتَفَ مَلَائِكُ نَوْرٍ بِالنِّسْوَةِ قَائِلًا: كَفِّفْنَ الدُّمُوعَ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، وَاصْرُخْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي ارْتَضَى، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، أَنْ يُخْلِصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ. <i>المجدُ للآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.</i></p>

Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Let us glorify her who is the tabernacle and the heavenly gate, the most holy mountain, the shining cloud, the heavenly ladder, the paradise, endowed with speech, the deliverer of Eve, the precious and great treasure of the universe; for by her did salvation come to the world, and the forgiveness of ancient sins. Wherefore, do we cry to her: Intercede to thy Son and God to grant forgiveness of sins to those who bow in true worship to thy most holy birth-giving.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ، وَأَمَرْتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ أَنْ يُبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ كَارِزَاتِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَوَافَى بُطْرُسُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ مُسْرِعًا، فَرَأَى النُّورَ فِيهِ، فَذَهَشَ مُنْذَهَلًا. ثُمَّ عَايَنَ أَيْضًا الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً فِيهِ وَحَدَّهَا، خُلُوعًا مِنَ الْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فَأَمَنَ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، فَإِنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ الْجَمِيعَ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ شِعَاعُ الْآبِ.

الآن وُكِّلَ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. لِنُسَبِّحِ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي، الْبَابَ وَالتَّابُوتَ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ، الْجَبَلَ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْقِدَاسَةَ، السَّحَابَةَ النَّيِّرَةَ، السَّلْمَ السَّمَاوِيَّةَ، وَالْفِرْدَوْسَ النَّاطِقَ. نَجَاةَ حَوَاءَ، وَالدَّخِيرَةَ الْعَظِيمَةَ وَالتَّمِينَةَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ بِأَسْرِهَا. فِيهَا صُنِعَ الْخَلَاصُ وَغُفْرَانُ الذُّنُوبِ الْقَدِيمَةِ فِي هَذَا الْعَالَمِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنَهْتَفِ إِلَيْهَا: تَشَفَّعِي إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَإِلَهِي، أَنْ يَهَبَ غُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ، لِلَّذِينَ يَسْجُدُونَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ، لِمَوْلُودِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

Second Kathisma

Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Verily, when the women came with burial ointment, they heard from the grave an angelic voice, saying: Cease your tears and receive joy instead of sorrow; and cry in praise that Christ the Lord is risen, Who being God was pleased to save mankind.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Verily, all creation rejoiceth in thee, O full of grace; the assemblies of angels and the races of men, O holy temple and paradise endowed with speech, the pride of virginity from whom God was incarnate and became a child, being yet our God before the ages; for He hath made thy receptacle a throne and thy womb more spacious than the heavens. Wherefore, O full of grace, the whole creation rejoiceth in thee and glorifieth thee.

يَا مُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَلَكِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ دَحَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِهِ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ رَأَيْنَكَ مُنْبَعِثًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. فَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَخَلَلْتَ فُيُودَ الْمَوْتِ. فَيَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ وَافَتِ النِّسْوَةُ يَحْمِلِينَ طُيُوبَ الدَّفْنِ، فَسَمِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ صَوْتَ مَلَائِكَةٍ يَقُولُ: كَفِّفِي الدَّمُوعَ، وَعُدِّي بِالْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ. وَسَبِّحِي كَارِزَاتِ: قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي ارْتَضَى، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

الآن وُكِّلَ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَفْرَحُ بِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً. مَحَافِلُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَأَجْنَاسُ الْبَشَرِ. أَيُّهَا الْهَيْكَلُ الْمُتَقَدَّسُ، وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ النَّاطِقُ، فَخُرِ الْبِتُولِيَّةُ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ وَصَارَ طِفْلًا، وَهُوَ الْهُنَا قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ. لِأَنَّهُ صَنَعَ مُسْتَوْدَعَكَ عَرْشًا، وَجَعَلَ بَطْنَكَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، تَفْرَحُ بِكَ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا وَتَمَجِّدُكَ.

Third Kathisma for St. Xenia of St. Petersburg

With a stick in thy hand, thou didst walk with toil, while supporting the world by thy mighty prayers, O Xenia, beloved of God, and no stranger to His commands. In the day, thou didst light them benighted by sins and cares, and by night thou didst shine with great labors to serve thy Lord. Now, thou art a proven intercessor and champion for all in perplexity, caught in sin or infirmity, when they cry out to thee with faith: 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. now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. The Creator and Master of all that is, on assuming our flesh from thy spotless womb, made thee, O all-blameless one, the protectress of all mankind. For this reason, we all flee for refuge and help to thee, and, O Lady, we ask the forgiveness of trespasses, and that we be rescued from eternal affliction, and torment of every kind that is found yonder, we entreat, and we cry unto thee with faith: Entreat thy Son and God that He grant His remission unto them that piously draw nigh to thy divine shelter, O all-holy Virgin Maid.

لَقَدْ كَابَدَتْ عَنَاءَ السَّيْرِ، أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْإِحْسَانِي، الْمَحْبُوبَةُ مِنْ اللَّهِ وَعَيْرُ الْعَرَبِيَّةِ عَنْ وَصَايَاهُ، وَبِاسْتِثْنَائِكَ عَلَى عَصَا، كُنْتَ تَسْتُنْدِينَ الْعَالَمَ بِصَلَوَاتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْزَلْتَ فِي النَّهَارِ أَوْلِيَّكَ الْمُظْلَمِينَ بِالْخَطَايَا وَالْهُمُومِ، وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَشْرَفْتَ بِأَعْمَالٍ عَظِيمَةٍ لِخِدْمَةِ الرَّبِّ. فَأَنْتِ الْآنَ شَفِيعَةٌ مُخْتَبَرَةٌ، وَنَصِيرَةٌ لِكُلِّ الْحَائِرِينَ، وَأَسْرَى الْخَطِيئَةِ وَالْمَرَضَى، عِنْدَمَا يَصْرُخُونَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ: تَشْفَعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ غُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ لِلَّذِينَ يُقِيمُونَ بِشَوْقٍ تَذَكَرَكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ خَالِقَ وَسَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، بِاتِّخَاذِهِ جَسَدَنَا مِنْ حَشَاكِ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، جَعَلَكَ أَيُّهَا الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ حَافِظَةً جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ. لِذَلِكَ نَلْتَجِيءُ كُلُّنَا لِمَعُونَتِكَ، وَنَسْأَلُكَ غُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، وَأَنْ نَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْمِحَنِ وَمِنْ كُلِّ شَرٍّ يُحِيطُ بِنَا، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ وَصَارِخِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ: "اسْتَعْظِفِي ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهُنَا أَنْ يَهَبَ الْغُفْرَانَ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَقَدَّمُونَ بِوَرَعٍ إِلَى وَقَائِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ الْقُدَّاسَةُ وَالْأَمَةُ الْعَدْرَاءُ.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةٌ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

<p>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>إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَفَيَّنَّ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالتَّرُوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّنْهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أُرْشَدَهُمَا 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>هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرِجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا إِلَهَ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَقَفْنَ عِنْدَ قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، يَطْلُبْنَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدِ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ. فَلَمَّا بَشَّرْنَ الْمَلَائِكَةَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	

<p>+ From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.</p> <p>+ They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ يُجَرِّبُنِي مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَبِنَارِ اللَّذَاتِ يُلْهَبُنِي. وَلَكِنِّي بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَقْهَرُهُ وَأَهْرِمُهُ.</p> <p>+ لِيَصِيرَنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَ صِهْيُونَ مِثْلَ الْعُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ. فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ بِحُسامِ الْعَذَابَاتِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ حَيَاةُ الْجَمِيعِ. فَهَوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورِ، إِلَهَ عَظِيمٍ. فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
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Second Antiphony

<p>+ Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.</p> <p>+ He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.</p>	<p>+ لَيْسَتَبِّرْ قَلْبِي بِخَوْفِكَ مُتَوَاضِعًا، لئِلا يَتَرَفَّعَ فَيَسْفُطَ مِنْكَ يَا كُلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الَّذِي جَعَلَ فِي الرَّبِّ رَجَاءَهُ، لَنْ يَخَافَ حِينَ يَدِينُ الرَّبُّ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا وَيُعَاقِبُهَا بِالنَّارِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، يَسْبِقُ كُلُّ مَنْ كَانَ إِلَهِيًّا، فَيَنْظُرُ وَيَقُولُ وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ سَامِيَةً، مُرْتَمًا لِإِلَهٍ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمٍ. فَإِنَّ اللاهوتَ وَاحِدٌ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، وَإِنْ كَانَ مُثَلَّثَ الصِّبْيَاءِ.</p>
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Third Antiphony

<p>+ To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.</p> <p>+ Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.</p>	<p>+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ، وَأَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ، أَنَا الصَّارِخُ إِلَيْكَ. وَطَهِّرْنِي قَبْلَ أَنْ تَرْفَعَنِي مِنْ هَهُنَا.</p> <p>+ لِكُلِّ مَتَى عَزُبَتْ شَمْسُ حَيَاتِهِ، يَعُودُ إِلَى أُمِّهِ الْأَرْضِ. فَيَتَوَي فِيهَا، وَيَنْحَلُّ إِلَى تَرَابٍ كَمَا كَانَ. لِيَنَالَ الْجَوَائِزَ أَوْ الْعِقَابَ عَمَّا فَعَلَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، نَتَكَلَّمُ عَنِ اللاهوتِ الْوَاحِدِ الْمُثَلَّثِ التَّقْدِيسِ. فَإِنَّ الْآبَ لَا بَدَأَ لَهُ، وَمِنْهُ صَدَرَ الْإِبْنُ مُنْذُ الْأَزْلِ، وَكَذَلِكَ أَشْرَقَ الرُّوحُ كَمَا الْإِبْنُ مِنَ الْآبِ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْعَرْشِ.</p>
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Fourth Antiphony

<p>+ Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.</p> <p>+ Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.</p>	<p>+ هُوَذَا مَا أَطْيَبَ وَمَا أَلَذُّ أَنْ يَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةَ مَعًا. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ بِذَلِكَ وَعَدَ بِالْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْمَجْمَلَ زَنَايِقَ الْحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ قَائِلًا: إِنَّهُ لَا يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ الْعِلَّةُ الْوَحِيدَةُ، لِانْتِظَامِ الْخَلْقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفَوْزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ. فَإِنَّهُ، فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ، إِلَهٌ وَاحِدٌ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT	
<p>Prokeimenon: The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.</p> <p>The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation.</p>	<p>بروكيمنون: يَمَلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ. (مرتين)</p> <p>ستيخن: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ، أَسْبِّحُ الرَّبَّ مَدَى حَيَاتِي.</p> <p>يَمَلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the 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 الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالِابْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i></p> <p>فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
THE ELEVENTH 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 (21:14-25).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الْكَاهِنُ: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِي الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead, and said to Simon Peter, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend my lambs.” A second time Jesus said to him, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord, You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend my sheep.” Jesus said to him a third time, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” Peter was grieved because He said to him a third time, “Do you love me?” and he said to Him, “Lord, You know everything; You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go.” (This was said to show by what death Peter was to glorify God.) And after this, He said to him, “Follow Me.” Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper and had said, “Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?” When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, “Lord, what about this man?” Jesus said to him, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!” The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?” This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، أظهر يسوع نفسه لتلاميذه من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات وقال لسمعان بطرس: "يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحبني أكثر من هؤلاء؟" قال له: "نعم يا رب، أنت تعلم أنني أودك." قال له: "ارع حملاني." ثم قال له ثانية: "يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحبني؟" قال له: "نعم يا رب، أنت تعلم أنني أودك." قال له: "ارع خرافي." ثم قال له الثالثة: "يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحبني؟" فحزن بطرس لأنه قال له الثالثة أتودني." فقال له: "يا رب، أنت تعلم كل شيء، وأنت تعلم أنني أودك." فقال له: "ارع خرافي. الحق الحق أقول لك إذ كنت شاباً كنت تمنطق نفسك وتذهب حيث تشاء، فإذا شخت فستمد يدك وأخر يمنطقك ويذهب بك حيث لا تشاء"، وإنما قال هذا دالاً على آية ميتة كان مزمعاً أن يمجد الله بها. فلما قال هذا قال له: "اتبني." فالتفت بطرس، فرأى التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبه يتبعه، وهو الذي كان اتكاً في العشاء على صدره وقال "يا رب، من الذي يسلمك." فلما رآه بطرس، قال ليسوع: "يا رب، ما لهذا؟" قال له يسوع "إن شئت أن يثبت إلى أن أجيء، فماذا لك؟ أنت اتبعني." فداعت هذه الكلمة فيما بين الإخوة أن ذلك التلميذ لا يموت، ولم يقل يسوع إنه لا يموت بل "إن شئت أن يثبت إلى أن أجيء فماذا لك؟" هذا هو التلميذ الشاهد بهذه الأمور والكايتب لها، وقد علمنا أن شهادته حق. وأشياء أخر كثيرة صنعها يسوع، لو أنها كتبت واحدة فواحدة، لما ظننت العالم يسع الصحف المكتوبة. آمين.

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

المرتل: المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.

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.

القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد، ولقيامتك المقدسة نسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا، وأخر سواك لا نعرف، وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.

PSALM 50	
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، وَكَمَثَلِ 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.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدِّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي 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.	تَنْضِخُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
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.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ 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 قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i></p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَائِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>

THE INTERCESSION

<p>Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable 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 Myrr-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</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْزُقْ شَأْنَ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الأُورثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الإِلَهُ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَآبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ العُظْمَى بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ اللَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وَآبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أثناسيُوسَ وَكِرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بِطَارِكَةَ الإسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نيقولَاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ المُدُنِ الخَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشَّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جَاورجِيُوسَ اللابسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْثْرِيُوسَ المُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِّيرونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الشَّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَإِلْفَنْدْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ العُظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أُنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشَّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِ (ة)</p>
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<p>martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Blessed Xenia of St. Petersburg, the fool-for-Christ, 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>(فُلَان، فُلَانَة) شَفِيع (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِي، يُوَاكِمُ وَحَنَّةً؛ ، أُمَّنَا الْبَارَّةَ كُسِينِيَا الرُّوسِيَّةَ؛ الْبَارَّةَ كُسِينِيَا الرُّومِيَّةَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدِ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ بَابِيلاس؛ وَالْبَارَّ فِيلوثيوسَ مُؤَسَّسِ دَيْرِ فِيلوثيوس فِي الْجَبَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَأَسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Arising from the tomb, O mighty Savior, Thou didst rouse the dead; Thou didst raise Adam; while Eve danceth in her new joy at Thy blest Resurrection, O Lord. And the world's farthest regions keep the festival on Thine arising from the dead with gladness and thanksgiving, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، فَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ. فَحَوَاءَ تَفْرَحُ بِقِيَامَتِكَ. وَأَقْطَارُ الْعَالَمِ تُعِيدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p>When Thou hadst despoiled the dominion of Hades and hadst raised the dead, O Long-suffering One, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women, bringing them joy instead of sorrow. And unto Thine apostles, Thou madest known the symbols of victory, O my Savior, Giver of Life. Thou hast enlightened creation, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ سَبَيْتَ مَمَالِكِ الْجَحِيمِ وَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، أَيُّهَا الْحَلِيمُ. وَوَلَقَيْتَ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، حَامِلَاتٍ إِلَيْهِنَّ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ. وَأَخْبَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ، يَا مُخَلِّصِي الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ. وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. فَلِذَلِكَ يَفْرَحُ الْعَالَمُ كُلُّهُ بِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On January 24 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Righteous Mother, Blessed Xenia, the Fool for Christ's sake and Wonderworker of Saint Petersburg.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Verses</p> <p style="text-align: center;">They that are at a loss invoke Blessed Xenia, Who having lost all things, won Christ as her Bridegroom. On the twenty-fourth Xenia was in Heaven.</p>	

Xenia was married to a Colonel named Andrew; when she was 26 years old, her husband died suddenly. Left a childless widow, Xenia gave away all that she had, and vanished from St. Petersburg for eight years to live in a hermitage, learning the spiritual life. When she returned to St. Petersburg, she wore her husband's military clothing, and would answer only to the name of her late husband Andrew. She took up the life of a homeless wanderer, and was abused by many as insane. She bore this with great patience, crucifying the carnal mind through the mockery she endured, and praying for her husband's soul. She was given great gifts of prayer and prophecy, and often foretold things to come. In 1796 she foretold the death of Empress Catherine II. Xenia reposed in peace at age 71 in about the year 1800. Her grave became such a source of miracles, and so many came to take soil from it as a blessing that it was often necessary to replace the soil. When a stone slab was placed over her grave, this too disappeared over time, piece by piece. Saint Xenia is especially invoked for help in finding employment, lodging, or a spouse.

On this day, we also commemorate our Righteous Mother Xenia the merciful of Rome; Hieromartyr Babylas of Sicily; and Venerable Philotheos, founder of Philotheou monastery on Athos. 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 once shone on dry land that was begotten of the abyss; for the water became as hard as a wall on either side for the people that crossed the sea by foot, and sang in a God-pleasing manner: Let us sing to the Lord; for gloriously is He glorified.

الأولى: إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُؤَلَّدَ اللَّجَجِ، قَدْ اجْتَازَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ مَاشِيًا، وَالْمُرْتَلِّ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحَ 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، ثَبِّتِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي أَفْتَنَيْتَهَا 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 قَضِيْلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابُوْثَ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى السَّاعِدِيْنَ كَطْفُلٍ، فَامْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِيْحَتِكَ.

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 مَنبَرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْتَقَّةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخًا: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَتَنْظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَمِّدًا، 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 نَحْوَكَ 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: يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْلاهِجِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ، وَخَلَلْتَ فِي بَتُولِ عَادِمَةِ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِيْنَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

<p>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.</p>	<p>الثامنة: إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضُرَّهُمُ اللَّهْيَبُ أَضْلاً، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لَوْلَادَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE THREE</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعَ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9. O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians, * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee. 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.</p>	<p>التاسعة: اِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مِنْ أُنْذَى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِيكِ الْوَاتِقِينَ. لِنُعْظِمُ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْإِبْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْأَرْزَلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بِكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنَّ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُوساً لِلَّهِ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>

<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ البِتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
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THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO
*(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)*

<p>When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?</p>	<p>إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا سَأَلَ بُطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ ثَلَاثًا: أَتَوَدُّنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رَئِيسَ رِعَاةٍ غَنَمِهِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ التِّلْمِيذَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا، سَأَلَ السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَتَّبِعَ هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا بُطْرُسُ حَبِيبِي؟</p>
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EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. XENIA OF ST. PETERSBURG
IN TONE TWO (***Hearken, ye women***)

<p>Translated from a foreign land, * come from her wearied wanderings, * the blessed Xenia doth cry out: * Open, O house of the Father, * open thy doors to me at last, * who lived a stranger on the earth, * who as a pauper scorned of all * knocked at the gates of the Kingdom * with prayer and sighing and weeping.</p> <p>O gate of Heaven given men, * O palace of the King of all, * O mighty rampart of Christians, * O swift uprighting of sinners, * stretch forth thy hands which carried God * and lead us from our banishment * to where the joy doth never end, * where all praise thee as their Lady * and laud thy Son as their Savior.</p>	<p>إِنَّ كُسَيْنِيَا المَقْدَّسَةَ، الَّتِي ارْتَحَلَتْ مِنْ أَرْضِ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَأَتَتْ مِنْ سَامٍ تَرْحَالِهَا، تَهْتِفُ صَارِحَةً: إِنْفَتِحْ يَا بَيْتَ الأبِّ، إِفْتَحْ أَبْوَابَكَ لِي، أَنَا الَّتِي عَشْتُ غَرِيبَةً عَلَى الأَرْضِ، وَكَمُعُورَةٍ مُخَنَقَرَةٍ قَرَعْتُ أَبْوَابَ المَلَكُوتِ بِالصَّلَوَاتِ وَالتَّوَجُّعَاتِ وَالنَّحِيبِ. يَا بَابَ السَّمَاءِ وَبِلَاطَ مَلِكِ الكُلِّ، يَا حِصْنَ لِلْمَسِيحِيِّينَ، وَإِنهَاضًا سَرِيعًا لِلخَطَاةِ، أُبْسُطِي يَدَيْكَ اللَّتَيْنِ حَمَلْتَا اللهُ، وَأرْشِدِينَا مِنْ مَنفَانَا إِلَى الفَرَحِ الأَبْدِيِّ، حَيْثُ نَمْدُحُكَ كُلُّنَا كَسَيِّدَةٍ، وَنُعْظِمُ ابْنَكَ وَمُخَلِّصَنَا.</p>
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AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.</p>
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Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.
For the Resurrection in Tone Eight	
1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.	1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. يا رب، وإن كنت قد وقفت في الحكم مُدَانًا مِنْ بِيلاطس، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنْ الكُرسي جالسًا مَعَ الآب. وَقُمتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمواتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ العالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الغريب. بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوُوفٌ وَمُجِبٌّ لِلبشر.
2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.	2- سَبِّحُوا الله في قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. يا رَبِّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ اليَهُودُ قَدِ وَضَعُواكَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَائِتِ، إِلاَّ أَنَّ الجُنْدَ كانوا يَحْرُسُونَكَ كَمَلِكٍ راقِد. وَمِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّكَ قُمتَ وَمَنَحْتَ عَدَمَ البلى لِنفوسنا.
3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ على مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. يا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَليبَكَ سِلاحًا على المَحالِ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَرْتَعِدُ إِذْ لا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرَى قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقِيمُ المَوْتى وَقَدْ عَطَلَ المَوتون. لِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِذَفْنِكَ وَقِيامَتِكَ.
4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمُزمارِ وَالقِيثارَةِ. يا رَبِّ، إِنَّ المَلَكَ المُنادي بِقِيامَتِكَ، أَمَّا لِلحُرَّاسِ فَأَرْهَبَ، وَأَمَّا لِلنِّسِوةِ فَهَتَفَ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتى؟ قَدْ قامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَمَنَحَ الحَيَاةَ لِلْمَسكونَةِ.
For St. Xenia of St. Petersburg in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)	
5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Toiling with labors both night and day, * O Xenia, thou builtest up * the divine temple of the Lord: * with the bricks, a comely church, * and with prayer, thy most blessed soul, * wherein the Lord God Almighty took His rest * and gave thee strength passing nature to travail * unto the benefit * of thy neighbor and the glory of thy Lord, * with Whom never cease to plead for them that honor thee.	5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالمِصْرافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالأوتارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. أَيُّهَا القَدِيسَةُ كُسينيا، لَقَدْ بَنَيْتِ هَيْكَلَ الرَّبِّ المُقَدَّسَ بِمُكابِدَتِكَ الأتْعابِ نَهَارًا وَلَيْلاً: فَبِالْحِجارَةِ بَنَيْتِ كَنِيسَةً جَمِيلَةً، وَبالصَّلَاةِ رُوحَكَ المُقَدَّسَةَ، حَيْثُ اسْتَرَاخَ الرَّبُّ الكَلْبِيُّ القُدْرَةَ، وَمَنَحَكَ قُوَّةً حَوَلَتْ بِها عِناةَ الطَّبِيعَةِ العابِرَةِ إلى مَنفَعَةِ القَرِيبِ وَمَجْدِ رَبِّكَ، فَلا تَكْفِي تَضَرُّعِكَ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الذِّينِ يُكْرِمُونَكَ.
6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i>	6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِبَعْماتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهليلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.

<p>Toiling with labors both night and day, * O Xenia, thou builtest up * the divine temple of the Lord: * with the bricks, a comely church, * and with prayer, thy most blessed soul, * wherein the Lord God Almighty took His rest * and gave thee strength passing nature to travail * unto the benefit * of thy neighbor and the glory of thy Lord, * with Whom never cease to plead for them that honor thee.</p>	<p>أَيْتُهَا الْقَدِيمَةُ كُسِينِيَا، لَقَدْ بَنَيْتِ هَيْكَلَ الرَّبِّ الْمُقَدَّسَ بِمَكَابِدَتِكَ الْأَثَابَ نَهَارًا وَلَيْلًا: فَبِالْحِجَارَةِ بَنَيْتِ كَنِيسَةً جَمِيلَةً، وَبِالصَّلَاةِ رَوْحَكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، حَيْثُ اسْتَرَاخَ الرَّبُّ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْقُدْرَةَ، وَمَنَحَكَ قُوَّةً حَوَّلَتْ بِهَا عَنَاءَ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْعَابِرَةِ إِلَى مَنَفَعَةِ الْقَرِيبِ وَمَجْدِ رَبِّكَ، فَلَا تَكْفِي تَضَرُّعَكَ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُكْرَمُونَكَ.</p>
<p>7. <i>Wondrous is God in His saints.</i> Thou for a season didst disappear * out of the sight of the world, * to return as a shining light * hid beneath the bushel of * thine ostensible foolishness; * but beams of miracles made thee known to all; * in thy dark sayings, great wisdom brightly shone; * and with thy prophecies, * thou didst guide the lives of those who honored thee, * for they knew the Spirit of the Lord abode in thee.</p>	<p>7- عَحِيْبٌ هُوَ اللهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ. لَقَدْ اخْتَجَبْتَ لِقُرْبَةٍ عَنْ اَنْظَارِ الْعَالَمِ، لِتَعُوْدِي نُوْرًا سَاطِعًا، وَاخْتَبَأْتِ تَحْتِ مِكْيَالِ تَبَالُهِكَ الظَّاهِرِي، لِكُنْتِكِ عُرْفَتِ مِنَ الْكُلِّ بِعَجَائِبِكَ الْمُشْعَةِ، وَبِأَقْوَالِكَ الْغَامِضَةِ أَظْهَرْتَ حِكْمَةً بَاهِرَةً، وَبِنُبُوْءَاتِكَ هَدَيْتِ حَيَاةَ الَّذِينَ يُكْرَمُونَكَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ عَرَفُوا أَنَّ رَوْحَ الرَّبِّ سَكَنَكَ.</p>
<p>8. <i>With patience I waited patiently for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me.</i> He that in thy lifetime gave thee strength * to pass the limits of man * after death made thy sepulcher * an abundant store of grace * with the cure fit for each distress. * And since thou livest eternally in Christ, * thou dost appear in all quarters of the earth, * showing what gifts thou hast * to assist them that invoke thy name in faith, * O all-lauded Xenia, glory of the Orthodox.</p>	<p>8- صَبْرًا صَبِرْتِ لِلرَّبِّ، فَأَصْغَى إِلَيَّ وَسَمِعَ صَرَخِي. يَا كُسِينِيَا الْكَلْبِيَّةَ الْمَدِيحِ، وَمَجْدَ الْأَرْثُوْدُكْسِيِّينَ، إِنَّ الَّذِي مَنَحَكَ فِي حَيَاتِكَ الْقُدْرَةَ عَلَى تَخْطِي حُدُودِ الرِّجَالِ، جَعَلَ قَبْرَكَ بَعْدَ رُقَادِكَ مُسْتَوْدَعًا فَائِضًا لِلنِّعْمَةِ، يَشْفِي كُلَّ مَضْرَبَةٍ. وَبِمَا أَتَكَ حَيَّةً بِالْمَسِيحِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، فَأَنْتِ تَظْهَرِينَ فِي كُلِّ أُنْحَاءِ الْأَرْضِ، مُظْهِرَةً مَوَاهِبِكَ الَّتِي افْتَتَيْتِهَا لِتُعِينِي الَّذِينَ يُنَاشِدُونَ اسْمَكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ.</p>
<p>THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst show Thyself to the Disciples after Thy Resurrection, O Savior, Thou didst appoint Simon to shepherd the sheep, for the renewal of love, asking him to tend the flock. And Thou didst say to him: If thou lovest Me, O Peter, feed My lambs, feed My sheep. But he at once inquired concerning the other Disciple, showing his exceeding love. Wherefore, by the intercession of both, O Christ, keep Thy flock from corrupting wolves.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدَّسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، لَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ نَفْسَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بَعْدَ الْقِيَامَةِ، أَعْطَيْتَ لِسِمْعَانَ رِعَايَةَ الْأَغْنَامِ، لِتَجْدِيدِ الْمَحَبَّةِ، طَالِبًا مِنْهُ الْإِهْتِمَامَ بِالرَّعِيَّةِ. لِذَلِكَ قُلْتَ لَهُ: إِنْ كُنْتَ تُحِبُّنِي يَا بَطْرُسُ، إِرْعَ جِمْلَانِي إِرْعَ خِرْفَانِي. أَمَّا هُوَ، فَاسْتَخَبَرَ لِلْحَالِ عَنِ التَّلْمِيذِ الْآخَرَ، مُظْهِرًا حُبَّهُ الْمُفْرِطَ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِهِمَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ، مِنْ الذَّنَابِ الْمُفْسِدِينَ إِيَّاهَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، 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>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>

We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الأَبُ الصَّابِغُ الكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الأَبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الأَبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدٍ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بغيرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِنَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نُنْجِسُ إِتْكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَبْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، 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 رَبُّ مِنَ القَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ المَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.