

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 30, 2022; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 10
THE THREE GREAT HIERARCHS AND ECUMENICAL TEACHERS:
BASIL THE GREAT, GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN & JOHN CHRYSOSTOM

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

<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 أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ المَحْدُولَةِ، يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرَضِي يا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرِّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنِحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَوَلَدْتَ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِزْحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّين.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُزِيسُ المَجْدِ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يا أَب.</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 القُدُّوسِ، الواحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</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 لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مرتين)</p>
PSALM 3	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خَلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبُّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلى الرَّبِّ صرَحْتُ، فَأَجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدُّسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنَ رِبَواتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحيطِينَ بي، المُتَوازِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يا إِلهي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعاديْنِي باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسنانَ الحَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>

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.

يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَإِنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَارِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَنَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهْدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَانْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلصَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِنْمِي، 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 وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

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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

يا إِلَهِي إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَعَنِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلُّ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ،

<p>shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُبْسِرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</i></p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلُوبِيَا، هَلُوبِيَا، هَلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>

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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have 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</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْتُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتْ مِنْ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلْمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يَحْدِثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مُنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَإِذَا، يَا</p>
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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.

رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

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

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَاافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابِكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَتَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يَعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أُنْبَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةِ الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خِدَامَةَ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

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<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْزَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى 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 رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For this holy House and those who with</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ</p>

faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمَطْرَانَ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالْمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا 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 الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN	

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN	
Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَا نَحْنُ الْعَالَمُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION FOR THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE 1 (**The original melody**)	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The three most great luminaries of the Three Sun Divinity * have illumined all of the world with the rays of doctrines divine and true; * they are the sweetly-flowing rivers of wisdom, * who with godly knowledge * have watered all creation in clear and mighty streams: * The great and sacred Basil, and the Theologian, wise Gregory, * together with the renowned John, * the famed Chrysostom of golden speech. * Let us all who love their divinely-wise words * come together, honoring them with hymns; * for ceaselessly they offer entreaty for us to the Trinity.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. هَلُمُّوا نَلْتَمِّمْ جَمِيعًا، وَنُكْرِّمُ بِالْمَدَائِحِ * الْكَوَاكِبَ الثَّلَاثَةَ الْعَظِيمَةَ لِلْأَهْوَتِ الْمُتَلْتِ الشَّمُوسِ. * الَّذِينَ أَنْارُوا الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَشِعَّةِ الْعَقَائِدِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. * أَنْهَارَ الْحِكْمَةِ الْجَارِيَةِ عَسَلًا، * الَّذِينَ رَوَّوْا الْكَنِيسَةَ بِسَوَاقِي الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. * أَعْنِي بِهِمْ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْعَظِيمِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْبَلَاهُوتِيِّ، * وَيُوحَنَّا الْمَجِيدَ الذَّهَبِيِّ اللِّسَانِ، * لِأَنَّهُمْ يَتَشَفَّعُونَ دَائِمًا إِلَى الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا * نَحْنُ الْمُحِبِّينَ أَقْوَالَهُمْ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> As Gabriel cried aloud unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأَلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّه نَحْوُكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَحَّ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّغِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other,	الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتَوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهُ.

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.	الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأن لك العِزَّةَ ولك المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma	
Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ الحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ في الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتْمٌ على الحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنُودُ حَرَسُوا المَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ راقِدٌ. فالمَلَائِكَةُ مَجَّدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إلهٌ غيرُ مائِتٍ، والنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قامَ الرَّبُّ المانِحُ العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.
(For the saints)	(للقدسيين)
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Supremely bright luminaries of the Church of Christ God, ye fully enlightened all the world with teachings and words, O Fathers divinely-wise; burning up the heresies of every false teacher, ye completely quenched blasphemers' flagrant confusions. Hence, since ye art the hierarchs of Christ, pray that we all be saved.	المَجْدُ للأبِّ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّسِ. لَقَدْ أَنْزَلْتُمُ العالَمَ بِنَعَالِيكُمْ يا كواكِبَ كنيِسةِ المَسِيحِ السَّاطِعَةِ، الآبَاءَ الَّذِينَ فَقَّهَهُمُ اللهُ، ولاشَيْئُكُمْ بِدَعِ جَميعِ السَّيِّئِ الاِعتقادِ، وأَحْمَدْتُمُ اضْطِرَامَ هِياجِ المَجْدِفِينَ الرَّافِرِ، فَتَشَفَّعُوا في خِلاصِنا يا رُؤساءَ كَهنةِ المَسِيحِ.
(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)	(والدية للقيامة)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.	الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. بما أَنَّكَ كُنْتَ قِيامَتِنا أَيُّها الكُلِّيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، فانْتَشِلِي الوائِقِينَ بِكَ مِنْ عَمقِ جُبِّ الرِّلاَتِ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتِ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طائِلَةِ الحَطيَّةِ لَمَّا وُلِدْتِ الخِلاصِ. يا مَنْ هي قَبْلَ الوِلاَدَةِ عَدْرَاءُ، وفي الوِلاَدَةِ عَدْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الوِلاَدَةِ أَيضاً عَدْرَاءُ.
Second Kathisma	
While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life; and while the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.	إِذْ كانَ القَبْرُ مَخْتوماً أَشْرَفْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّها الحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كانتِ الأبوابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّها المَسِيحُ الإلهُ قِيامَةُ الكُلِّ، وَجَدَّدْتَ لَنا بِهِمُ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً بِحَسَبِ عَظيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.
(For the saints)	(للقدسيين)
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Like wise bees, ye flew about the verdant fields of Holy Writ, rightly gathering here and there the noblest flowers of its blooms, setting before all the faithful as purest honey the doctrines that ye taught, as a great feast for them; wherefore, every man is filled with sweet delight, and in his gladness he doth cry out: O three wise Hierarchs most blest of God, now after death, even yet be present with us singing your praises.	المَجْدُ للأبِّ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّسِ. مِنْ رياضِ الكُتُبِ دَنَوْتُمْ أَيُّها حُكماءُ، فَجَنَيْتُمْ حَسَنًا كَالنَّحْلِ أَفْضَلَ الأزهارِ، ثُمَّ قَدَّمْتُمْ تَعليمَكمُ مِثْلَ شَهْدِ لَذِيذِ كُلِّ مُؤمِنٍ يَتَحَلَّى بِهِ، هاتِفًا بِكُمْ بِسُرورٍ قائلاً: تَعَهَّدونا بَعْدَ المَوْتِ أَيضاً، أَيُّها المَعْبُوطُونَ. إِيَّاكُمْ نَمْدُحُ وَمِنْكُمْ نَحْنِي عِلْمًا لَذِيذاً سامياً.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Tossed about upon the waves of sinful passions, I call out unto thee with fervent pleas: Disdain me not to be destroyed, wretch that I am, never hearkening to my conscience. Thou barest the Abyss of Mercy, Christ our God; and I have no hope but thee, O Maid most pure: May I who trust in thee not end as the joy and laughingstock of my foes; for since thou barest the God of all things, thou canst do all thou wilt.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوّل دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. استغِيثُ بك الآن، أيا نقيّة، أنا الفاقدِ الضميرِ والغارقِ في بحرِ الأهواء. فعني لا تتخلي لئلا أهلك. يا والدة بحرِ الرحمة، ما لي من رجاءٍ سوى ستركِ الأمين، فلا أكن أضحوكة الأعداء، أنا من عليك يتكل. فأنت قادرة على ما شئت بما أنك أم إله الكل.</p>
<p>Third Kathisma for the Three Hierarchs</p>	
<p>Let us magnify today the three wise teachers who instructed all the world and glorified upon the earth the God they served both with words and deeds; they are the cause of salvation for us in Christ.</p>	<p>لنعظمن اليوم الحكماء معلمي المسكونة، من بالأقوال والأفعال مجدوا الله على الأرض. فلقد صاروا سبيلاً لخلصنا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> On this day the Church doth keep a solemn feast-day, the majestic festival of the three Teachers of the world; for with their doctrines inspired of God, they have established the Church in the upright faith.</p>	<p>المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس. ها إن الكنيسة اليوم تعيد لذكرى المعلمين عيداً كليّ الوقار. فهؤلاء الثلاثة قد وطّوها بعقائدهم الإلهية.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O unconquered champion of those in sorrows, fervent succor swift to help all them that set their hope on thee: from every danger deliver me, for thou, O Virgin, art truly the help of all.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوّل دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. نصرة الحراني التي لا تحارب، سنداً وعضداً للواتقين بك، ألا نجيني من الضيقات، فأنت يا مريم معينة للمؤمنين.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك. جمع الملائكة اندهل متحيراً، عند مشاهدتهم إياك محسوباً بين الأموات أيها المخلص، وداحضاً قوة الموت، ومُنهِضاً آدم معك، ومعتقاً إيانا من الجحيم كافة.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك. الملاك اللامع عند القبر نفوة نحو حاملات الطيب قائلاً: لم تمرجن الطيبوب بالدموع، بترت يا تلميذات؟ أنظرن اللحد وافرحن، لأن المخلص قد قام من القبر.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك. إن حاملات الطيب سحراً جداً، سارعن إلى قبرك نايات. إلا أن الملاك وقف بهن، وقال لهن: زمان النوح قد كف وبطل فلا تبكين، بل بشرن الرسل بالقيامة.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك. إن النسوة حاملات الطيب، وافين بالحنوط إلى قبرك أيها المخلص. فسمعن ملاكاً منتعماً نحوهن قائلاً: لم تحسبن الحي مع الموتى؟ فيما أنه إله، قد قام من القبر ناهضاً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His</p>	

<p>Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>ولروح قُدوسه، ثالثاً قُدوساً في جَوْهرٍ واحدٍ، هاتِيقين مَعَ السَّارافيم: قُدوس، قُدوس، قُدوس أنت يا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآن وكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرين، آمين. أَيُّها العَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحِ عِوَضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإلهَ وَالإنْسَانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُمَا إلى الحَيَاةِ التي 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>هَلِولِيَا، هَلِولِيَا، هَلِولِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسين، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الأبُّ وَالإبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.</p>	<p>يا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، واحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بالجَسَدِ، خَلِّصْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّها المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ البَشَرِ.</p>
<p>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ O Savior, Who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life. + He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّها المُخَلِّصُ، يا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنَ الصَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتِقْنِي مِنَ عُبُودِيَّةِ الألامِ وَأُحْيِنِي. + إِنَّ الزَّرْعَ في الجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصُوماً وَدُمُوعاً، هذا يَجْنِي أَعْمَارَ الفَرَحِ المُحْيِيَّةِ وَالمُعْذِيَّةِ دائِماً. + المَجْدُ لِلأبِّ، وَالإبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرين، آمين. + بِالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ يَنْبُوعُ الدَّخَائِرِ الإلهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الحِكْمَةُ، وَالرَّهْبَةُ، وَالْفَهْمُ. فَلهُ السُّبْحُ وَالمَجْدُ وَالعِزَّةُ وَالإكْرَامُ.</p>

Second Antiphony	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him, no deed nor word is perfected.</p> <p>+ Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَباطِلًا نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بَدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَدًا.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، بِنَحْرِكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُؤَلَّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّبَنِّيِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.</p> <p>+ O high Priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances; for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعْبَطُونَ دَائِمًا، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَدًا.</p> <p>+ يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْعُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسُرَّ، وَقَدِّمُهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ غَوْرُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَجُجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN	
<p>Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.</p> <p>Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>زَكَّجِكَ: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</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>المُرْتَل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	

<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (21:1-14)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَيْنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضِغْ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانِ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ، وَنَثَانَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا زَبَدَى، وَاِثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنَ تَلَامِيذِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادًا." فَقَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ أَيْضًا نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَحَرَجُوا وَرَكَبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئًا فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا فِتْيَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا: "لَا" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْأَيْمَنِ فَتَجِدُوا." فَالْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجِدُوهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّمَكِ فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيزُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ عُرْيَانًا) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِئَتَيْ ذِرَاعٍ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمْرًا مَوْضُوعًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزًا فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "قَدِّمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ" فَصَعَدَ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا، مِئَةٌ وَثَلَاثًا وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَتَحَرَّقِ الشَّبَكَةُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "هَلُمُّوا تَعَدُّوا." وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ، وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةً ثَالِثَةً ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُودَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ أَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
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.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا 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 تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	نُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّائِلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ 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 رِئَاسِي 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.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الدَّبِيحَةَ، 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.	الذبيحة لله روحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، القَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ والمُتَوَاضِعُ لا يَزِدُّهُ اللهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أصْلِحْ يا رَبُّ بِمَسْرَتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أسْوارُ أورشليم.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذبيحةِ العَدْلِ قُرْباناً ومُحْرَقات.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حينئذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ على مَذْبَحِكَ العُجول.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i>	المُجْدُ لِلآبِ، ولِإِبْنِ، ولِلرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. بِشَفَاعاتِ الرُّسُلِ وطِلباتِهِم، أَيُّها الإلهُ الرَّحومُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطايانا وزَلَّاتِنا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i>	الآنَ وكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين. بِشَفَاعاتِ والِدَةِ الإلهِ وطِلباتِها، أَيُّها الإلهُ الرَّحومُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطايانا وزَلَّاتِنا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يا اللهُ كعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفاتِكَ امْحُ ماثمي. لَقَدْ قامَ يَسوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كما سَبَقَ فَقالَ، وَمَنَحَنا الحِياةَ الأَبديَّةَ، والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمى.
THE INTERCESSION¹	
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 — whose memory we now celebrate — Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General,	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يا اللهُ شعبَكَ، وبارِكْ ميراثَكَ، وافقِدْ عالمَكَ بالرَّحْمَةِ والرَّافاتِ، وارْفَعْ شأنَ المَسيحيينَ الأرثوذكسيينَ، وأَسبِغْ علينا مراحِمَكَ العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعاتِ سَيِّدَتِنا والِدَةِ الإلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهارةِ والِدائِمَةِ البِتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ؛ وبِقُوَّةِ الصليبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيي؛ وبِطِلباتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّماويَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العادِمَةِ الأَجسادِ؛ والنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السابِقِ المَجيدِ يوحنا المَعْمَدانَ؛ والقَدِيسينَ المُشْرِفينَ الرُّسولَينَ بَطْرُسَ وبولُسَ، وسائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفينَ الجَدِيرينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وأبائِنا القَدِيسينَ مُعَلِّمي المَسكونَةِ رُؤساءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعَظَّمينَ باسيليوسَ الكَبيرِ، وغريغوريوسَ اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذَهَبِيِّ الفَمِ - الذينَ نُقِيمُ تَذكارَهُمُ اليَومَ - وأبائِنا القَدِيسينَ أناتاسيوسَ وكيرلسَ ويوحنا الرَّحيمَ بِطارِكَةَ الإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وأبينا القَدِيسِ نيقولاوسَ رَئيسِ أساقِفَةِ مِرا الليكيَّةِ، واسبيريدونَ أُسْقَفِ تريميثوسَ، ونِكتاريوسَ أُسْقَفِ المُدُنِ الخَمْسِ العَجائِبِينَ، وأبينا القَدِيسِ تِيخونَ بَطْرِيَرِكَ موسكو، والقَدِيسِ رافائيلَ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكلينَ؛ والقَدِيسينَ المَجيدَينَ الشُّهداءِ العُظَماءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظَّفَرِ،

¹ Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

<p>and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; (<i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; 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>وديميترِيوس المُفِيضِ الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجَيْش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوسِّح بالله، خرالْمبوس وإفثيرِيوس؛ والشَّهيدات العظيمات ثَقْلا، بَرَبارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المَجيدِين الشَّهداء المُتألِّقين بالظَّفَر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوسِّحين بالله؛ والقديس (ة) (فلان، فلانة) شفيع(ة) وحامي(ة) هذه الرعيَّة المقدَّسة؛ والقديسين الصِّديقين جدِّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنَّة؛ وجميع قديسيك، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (<i>Repeat 4 times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الداهرين. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE THREE HIERARCHS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Thou hast taken to Thyself, O Lord, the sacred and God-proclaiming heralds, the crown of Thy teachers, for the enjoyment of Thy blessings and for repose; for Thou hast accepted their sufferings and labors above all sacrifice, O Thou Who alone dost glorify Thy Saints.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ أَخَذْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ وَإِلَى التَّمَتُّعِ بِخَيْرَاتِكَ الْكَارِزِينَ الْأَطْهَارَ، وَالنَّاطِقِينَ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَهَامَاتِ الْمُعَلِّمِينَ. لِأَنَّكَ قَبِلْتَ اتِّعَابَهُمْ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ كُلِّ مَحْرَقَةٍ، فَأَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الْمُمَجِّدُ فِي قَدِيسِيكَ.</p>
<p>Who is sufficient to open his lips and to move his tongue concerning them that breathed with fire in the power of the Word and the Spirit? Howbeit, I shall make bold to speak of such a thing; for the three of them have surpassed all human nature by their great graces, which were many; and in discipline and divine vision, they have outdone them that were illustrious in both. Therefore, Thou hast deemed them worthy of the greatest gifts, since they are thy faithful servants, O Thou Who along dost glorify Thy Saints.</p>	<p>مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي هُوَ أَهْلٌ أَنْ يَفْتَحَ شَفْتَيْهِ وَيُحَرِّكَ لِسَانَهُ نَحْوَ النَّافِثِينَ نَارًا بِقُوَّةِ الْكَلِمَةِ وَالرُّوحِ، لَكِنِّي أَتَجَاسَّرُ مُقْتَصِرًا عَلَى وَصْفِهِمْ هَكَذَا: إِنَّ هَؤُلَاءِ الثَّلَاثَةَ قَدْ فَاقُوا الطَّبِيعَةَ الْبَشَرِيَّةَ بِجُمْلَتِهَا بِالنِّعَمِ الْعَزِيزَةِ الْعَظِيمَةِ وَبِالْعَمَلِ وَالنَّظَرِ، فَتَسَامَوْا بِهِاءَ فِي كِلَا الْأُمْرَيْنِ. فَلِذَلِكَ قَدْ أَهْلَتْهُمْ لِمَوَاهِبِ عَظِيمَةٍ بِمَا أَنْهَمُ خُدَّامٌ لَكَ أُمْنَاءُ، أَيُّهَا الْمُمَجِّدُ قَدِيسِيهِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On January 30 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Fathers among the Saints and Ecumenical Teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">The Three Morning Stars it is fitting to reverence, Who welled up triply-shining light in their lifetime. The gold triple sun shone with one light on the thirtieth.</p>	

This common feast of these three teachers was instituted a little before the year 1100, during the reign of the Emperor Alexis I Comnenus. The common feast ended a dispute and strife that arose among the notable and virtuous men of that time. Some of them preferred Basil (calling themselves Basilians), while others preferred Gregory (Gregorians), and yet others preferred John Chrysostom (Johannites), quarreling among themselves over which of the three was the greatest. To end the contention, the three Saints appeared together to the saintly John Mavropous, a monk who had been ordained Bishop of Euchaita in Asia Minor. They revealed to him that the glory they have at the throne of God is equal, and told him to compose a common service for the three of them, which he did with great skill and beauty. Saint John of Euchaita (Oct. 5) is also the composer of the Canon to the Guardian Angel, the Protector of a Man's Life.

On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyr Hippolytos, pope of Rome; Virgin-martyr Chrissa of Rome; New-martyr Theodore of Mitylene; and Julian, priest of Aegina.

By the intercession of the Three Hierarchs, O Christ God, and of all the Saints, cast down the uprisings of the heresies and preserve us in oneness of mind and a peaceful condition, and deem us worthy of Thy heavenly Kingdom; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE

<p>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.</p>	<p>(الأولى) إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُؤَلَّدَ اللَّجَجِ، قَدِ اجْتَازَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ مَاشِيًا، وَالْمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحَ الرَّبَّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. Thou foundation of them that hope in Thee, O Lord, make steadfast the Church, which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious Blood.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبِّتِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي أَقْتَنَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضِيلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابُوتَ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى السَّاعِدِينَ كَطِفْلٍ، فَامْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِيحَتِكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ الْإِلَهَ رَمْزِيًّا عَلَى مَنِيرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُخَنَّفَةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخًا: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَتَطَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَأَ لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكَ قَائِلًا: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْآتِي مِنْ نُدُنِ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْلاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَخَلَلْتَ فِي بَتُولٍ عَادِمَةَ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> 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) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَضَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضُرَّهُمُ الْهَيْبُ أَضْلًا، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحًا إِلَهِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرمُ معظّمين.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE THREE	
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.	تُعظّمُ نفسي الرَّبِّ، وتبتهجُ روعي باللهِ مُخلّصي. اللازمة: يا مَنْ هي أكرمُ مِنَ الشاروبيم، وأرفعُ مجدّاً بغيرِ قياسٍ مِنَ السارافيم، التي مِنْ دونِ فسادٍ ولدتُ كلمةَ الله، حقّاً أنّك والدةُ الإلهِ إياك نُعظّم.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	لأنّهُ نظَرَ إلى تواضعِ أمتِهِ، فها منذُ الآنَ تُطوِّبني جميعُ الأجيالِ. (اللازمة)
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)	لأنّ القديرَ صنَع بي عظامي وفُدوسَ اسمِهِ، ورَحمتُهُ إلى جيلٍ فجيلٍ للذين يَتَّقونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)	صنَع عزّاً بِساعِدِهِ، وشَتَّت المتكبرينَ بِذهنِ قلوبِهِم. (اللازمة)
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)	حطَّ المُقتدرينَ عَن الكراسي ورَفَعَ المُتواضعينَ، مَلأَ الجِيعَ مِنَ الخيراتِ، والأغنياءَ أرسَلَهُم فارغينَ. (اللازمة)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)	عَصَدَ إسرائيلَ فتاهُ لِيذكرَ رَحمتَهُ، كما قالَ لأبائنا إبراهيمَ ونسلِهِ إلى الأبدِ. (اللازمة)
Ode 9. <i>O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians; * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee.</i> In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.	(التاسعة) إِحْفَظِي أُمّ الإلهِ، يا رِجاءَ المُؤمنينَ، مِنْ أني هذي الحِياة، طالبيكِ الواقِعينَ. لِنُعظّمَ أَيُّها المُؤمنونَ، الابنَ البكرَ كلمةَ الآبِ الأزلِيِّ، المولودَ بَكراً لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إذْ قَدْ شاهَدنا في ظِلِّ التاموسِ والكتابِ رَسماً، وهو أنْ كُلُّ دَكرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُستودِعاً، يُدعى قُدوساً لله.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</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</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p> <p>الشماس: أعضدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَم، واحفَظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.</p> <p>الشماس: بعدَ ذِكرنا الكليَّةِ القداسةِ، الطاهرةِ، الفائقَةِ البركاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيَدتنا وِالدةُ الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتوليَّةِ مريمَ مَعَ جميعِ القديسينَ، لنودعُ أنفُسنا وبِعَضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حِياتنا لِلْمسيحِ الإلهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رَبِّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنّهُ إِيّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاواتِ، وَلَكَ يُرسلونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الآبُ والإبنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهرِ الدَّاهرينَ.</p>

Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الجوق: آمين.
Choir: Amen.	
Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.
TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE 2 (**Upon that mount in Galilee **)	
On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.	إِنَّ ابْنِي زَبْدَى، وَبَطْرُسَ وَتَثَائِيلَ، وَابْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ. الَّذِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقَوْا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَدَّبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثَالِثٍ لِلسَّيِّدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْرًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرِ.
EXAPOSTEILARIA/THEOTOKION FOR 3 HIERARCHS IN TONE 3 (Thou Who as God adornest)	
Let us all sing the praises * of those three vessels of the Light, * those brilliant flashes of lightning, * the golden mouth, John Chrysostom, * Greg'ry the wise Theologian, * and the renowned and great Basil.	لِنَمْدَحِ الْآنَ جَمِيعُنَا * مَنْ هُمْ لِلنُّورِ آنِيَّةَ، * أَلْبِرُوقِ الْبَاعِثَةِ الصَّيَاءِ، * أَعْنِي بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْعَظِيمِ، * وَعَرِغُورْيُوسَ اللَّاهُوتِيِّ * وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِ.
O Father, Son, and Spirit, * Thou Godhead that art truly one, * by the entreaties of Basil, * and of wise Gregory and John, * and of the pure Theotokos, * may I not fall from Thy glory.	أَيُّهَا اللاهوتُ الواحدِ، * أَلأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ، * بِشَفَاعَاتِ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ * وَعَرِغُورْيُوسَ وَيُوحَنَّا، * وَوَالِدَةِ الإلهِ النقيَّةِ، * لا تَفْصَلْنِي عَن مَجْدِكَ.
Thou art a gold-entwined tower, * and twelve walled encircled city, * a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, * a royal chair of the King. * O inexplicable wonder, * that thou dost milk-feed the Master.	يَا بُرْجًا مَرْصُوفًا ذَهَبًا، * مَدِينَةً بَانْتُنِي عَشْرَ سُورًا. * كُرْسِيًّا رُصَّعَ بِالشَّمْسِ، * عَرْشًا لِلْمَلِكِ وَقُورًا، * إِنَّ إِرْضَاعَكَ السَّيِّدِ * بَانَ سِرًّا مَعْمُورًا.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Seven	
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of Death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.</i>	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِيَائِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالًا عَقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبَشَّرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is blameless of all error.</i>	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus Who didst manifest the Resurrection.</i>	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّا لَا نَتَفَرُّ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.

<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of justice to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him: O our God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ والقِيثارَةِ. بِمَاذَا نُكَافِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الإِلهَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا سَاكِنَ البَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ المَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِينا، وَالْمُحْسِنُ للعادمي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْفِذُ لِمَسْبِيبِينَ، وَشَمْسُ العَدْلِ لِلتَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ المَتَّالِمِ على الصَّليبِ، وَالنُّورُ فِي الجَحِيمِ، وَالحَيَاةُ فِي المَوْتِ، وَالقِيَامَةُ لِلسَّاقِطِينَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For the Three Hierarchs in Tone Two (**With what fair crowns**)</p>	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. With what divine and fair crowns of praise * shall we crown our three ven'erable teachers? * Who, after the body, were far apart, * yet in the Spirit were bound as one; * the foremost among God bearing Fathers; * the servants and peers in number of the Trinity; * the stars that shine with unending light throughout the world, * the Church's towering pillars, * who because they triumphed * have been crowned with crowns of glory * by Christ, our immortal God, * Who granteth Great Mercy to the world.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ والمصافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتارِ وآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. بِأَيَّةِ أَكَالِيلِ مِنَ المَدَائِحِ * نُكَلِّلُ المَعْلَمِينَ * المُنْفَصِلِينَ بِالْأجْسَادِ والمُتَّحِدِينَ بِالرُّوحِ، * وَرُؤَسَاءَ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ. * مَنْ كَانُوا * كَوَاكِبَ مُنِيرَةً لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، * وَكَانُوا * أَعْمَدَةً لِلْكَنِيسَةِ. * الَّذِينَ بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ * مُنْتَصِرُونَ رُوحِيًّا، * قَدْ كَلَّلَهُمْ بِأَكَالِيلِ المَجْدِ * المَسِيحِ إِلَهَنَا * المَالِكِ الرَّحْمَةِ العَظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. With what sweet beauty of hymnody * shall we laurel the God-bearing Fathers? * who are holy Heaven's initiates * and Orthodoxy's ambassadors; * those all-uncorrupted theologians: * great Basil, the skilled revealer of God's mysteries; * divine and divinely speaking Father Gregory; * with him whose tongue was all golden, * John, the celebrated; * they were rightly glorified by * our Lord God, the Trinity, * Who granteth Great Mercy to the world.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ النَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ تَسْمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. بِأَيَّةِ نَشَائِدٍ جَمِيلَةٍ * نُسْرِبِلِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، * المُسَارِينَ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ وَالكَارِزِينَ بِاسْتِقَامَةِ الرَّأْيِ، * وَاللَّاهُوتِيِّينَ المُدَقِّقِينَ بِاسِيْلْيُوسِ * المُظْهِرِ الإِلَهِيَّاتِ العَظِيمِ، * وَغْرِغُورِيُوسِ * الإِلَهِيِّ النَّاطِقِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، * وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ اللِّسَانِ الجَلِيلِ. * الَّذِينَ بِاسْتِحْقَاقٍ * قَدْ مَجَّدَهُمْ تَمَجِيدًا * الثَّالُوثِ الرَّبِّ، * المَالِكِ الرَّحْمَةِ العَظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 7. The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds. With what high words of encomiums * shall we offer our praise to the hierarchs? * they are the Apostles' true peers in grace, * equally honored with them in gifts; * destroyers of godless irreligion; * the saviors and expert guides in both their words and deeds; * the shepherds who imitated Christ through fervent faith; * the truly heavenly mortals * and the earthly Angels, * whom the Lord of Glory, Christ God, * hath honored and magnified, * Who granteth Great Mercy to the world.</p>	<p>7- يَفْتَخِرُ الأَبْرَارُ بِالمَجْدِ لِيَرْتَمُوا عَلَى مَضَاجِعِهِمْ. بِأَيَّةِ أَقْوَالٍ تَفْرِيطِيَّةٍ * نَمْدُحُ رُؤَسَاءَ الكَهَنَةِ * المُسَاوِينَ لِلرُّسُلِ فِي النِّعْمَةِ، المُتَسَاوِينَ فِي مَا بَيْنَهُمْ * بِالكِرَامَةِ وَالمَوَاهِبِ. * المُتَلَشِّحِينَ * لِلْكَفْرِ، وَالمُخْلِصِينَ، * وَالمُرْشِدِينَ * عَبْرَ أَقْوَالِهِمْ وَالأَفْعَالِ. * وَالرُّعَاةَ المُعْتَدِينَ بِالمَسِيحِ، * المُتَلَتِّكَةِ الأَرْضِيِّينَ، * وَالبَشَرَ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ. * مَنْ شَرَّفَهُمُ المَسِيحُ رَبُّ المَجْدِ، * المَالِكِ الرَّحْمَةِ العَظْمَى.</p>

<p>Verse 8. <i>Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.</i> With what crowns of praise shall we crown the golden-worded, with Basil and Gregory, those Spirit-revering vessels and steadfast contenders for the faith, pillars of the Church, confirmation of believers, and comforters to all sinners, springs overflowing with water, from which as we drink, our souls are refreshed, seeking are refreshed, seeking forgiveness of iniquities and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>8- كَهَيْتِكَ يَا رَبِّ يَلْبَسُونَ الْعَدْلَ، وَأَبْرَارُكَ يَبْتَهِجُونَ. بَأْيَةِ أَكَالِيلٍ مِنَ الْمَدَائِحِ * نُنَوِّجُ الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ * مَعَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ، * أُنِيَّةَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْمُوقِرَةِ * الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنِ الْإِيمَانِ. * أَعْمَدَةَ * الْكَنِيسَةِ، وَتِبَاتِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، * وَتَعَزِيَّةَ * الْخَاطِئِينَ جَمِيعِهِمْ. * يَتَابِعُ الْمِيَاهِ الْعَذْبَةَ * الَّتِي نَسْتَقِي مِنْهَا * فَتَتَعَمَّمُ نَفُوسُنَا، * وَتَسْتَمِدُّ غُفْرَانَ الرِّزَالَتِ * وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON FOR THE THREE HIERARCHS IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i> On this day, the souls of the earthborn are exalted above earthly things; today, they become heavenly, on the memorial of the Saints. For the gates of the Heavens are lifted up, and the things of the Master are made known to us. The power of speech proclaimeth their words, and tongues sing of their wonders, and as for us, we cry unto the Savior: Glory be to Thee, O Christ God; for through these Saints, peace is come unto the faithful.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْيَوْمَ نَفُوسُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ تَتَرَفَّعُ عَنِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ. الْيَوْمَ تُصْبِحُ سَمَاوِيَّةً فِي تَذْكَارِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِأَنَّ أَبْوَابَ السَّمَاوَاتِ تَرْتَفَعُ وَأُمُورَ السَّيِّدِ تُكشَفُ لَنَا. فَالْأَقْوَالُ تَكْرُرُ بِأَقْوَالِهِ، وَالْأَلْسِنَةُ تَشْدُو بِعَجَائِبِهِ، وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ فَنَهْتَفُ نَحْوَ الْمُخْلِصِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ لِأَنَّهُ بِوِاسِطَتِهِمْ حَصَلَتِ السَّلَامَةُ لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ.</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>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فِلذَلِكَ نَسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهَ، الْآبُ الصَّابِغُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p>	<p>أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ 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 الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese. Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and The Psalter of the Seventy, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery. The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of the Three Hierarchs in Arabic for this service.</p>	