

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 10, 2021; TONE 7/EOTHINON 5
HOLY MARTYRS EULAMPIOS & EULAMPYA AT NICOMEDIA**

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، هَلُمَّ 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: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى 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 الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى 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، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ الْمَلِكُ وَالْقُدْرَةُ وَالْمَجْدُ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، 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.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>		<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ المَحْدُوْلَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّنْسِيْحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوَسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّاْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدَّكَ.</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: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>		<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>	
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>		<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيْحِيِّيْنَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّيْنَ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>		<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (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 آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيْحِ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>		<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (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 إلهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>		<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا 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 لِلثَّالُوْثِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلِّ حِيْنٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>		<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>	
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shall open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>		<p>المَجْدُ اللهُ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>	
PSALM 3			
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth</p>		<p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَتِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدُّسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَتَصَرَّنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِنُوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيْطِيْنَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِيْنَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ</p>	

<p>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>يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</p>	
<p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and 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.</p> <p>Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتَنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَسَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيءٌ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْثُنُ مِنْ تَنَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهْدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَّعِي لَدَيْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 62</p>	
<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary</p>	<p>يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَقَى إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ</p>

<p>have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَعَتِي سَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَيَشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجُ يَسْبُحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَذْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</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>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have 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</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّقِخْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ أُنْتُكَ إِلَى طَلَبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ</p>

mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

يُتِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مُنْسِيَةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِبِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَأَتَدَخَّلُ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أُمِّلُ أُنْذَكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي.

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّمُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقُدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَتَّبْتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ،

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.	المُتَدَرِّبِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
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PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.	يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. 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 مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرَعُ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَاصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
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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.	اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
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<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!	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
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THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخِلَاصِ

salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَثَيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَّمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخُضْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُنْتَالِمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنْعَمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَنُوتِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ

commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	القديسين، لنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّه يُنْبِغِي لَكَ كُلَّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ رَبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
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 الطِّيبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION FOR SS. EULAMPIOS & EULAMPYA IN TONE 4 (*Be quick to anticipate)	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous contest for Thee * received as the prize the crowns of incorruption and life from Thee, our immortal God. * For since they possessed Thy strength, they cast down the tyrants * and wholly destroyed the demons' strengthless presumption. * O Christ God, by their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art merciful.</i>	المُجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. شَهِيدَاكَ، يَا رَبِّ، بِجِهَادِهِمَا، نَالَا مِنْكَ الْأَكَالِيلَ غَيْرَ الْبَالِيَةَ يَا إِلَهِنَا. لِأَنَّهُمَا أَحْرَزَا قُوَّتَكَ، فَحَطَّمَا الْمُغْتَصِبِينَ، وَسَخَقَا بِأَسِّ الشَّيَاطِينِ الَّتِي لَا قُوَّةَ لَهَا. فَبَشَفَاعَتِهِمَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، خَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهِ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy,	

<p>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 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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ وَالمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</p>	
<p>Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتْمٌ عَلَى الحَجَرِ، وَالجُنْدُ حَرَسُوا المَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالمَلَائِكَةُ مَجْدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إلهٌ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قامَ الرَّبُّ المَانِحُ العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلأبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُوحِ القُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلَهِ، إِنَّكَ سَبَيْتَ المَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ المُتَسَرِّبِلَةَ الحَيَاةِ، الإِنْسَانَ الفَاسِدَ. فَالمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المُحِبُّ البَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p>(والِدِيَّةُ طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ اللّحْنِ الأوَّلِ)</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِمَا أَنَّكَ كَنْزُ قِيَامَتِنَا أَيُّهَا الكَلِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، فَانْتَشِلِي الوائِقِينَ بِكَ مِنْ عُمقِ جُبِّ الرِّلَّاتِ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتِ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ الخَطِيئَةِ لَمَّا وُلِدْتِ الخَلَّاصَ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الوِلادَةِ عَدْرَاءُ، وَفِي الوِلادَةِ عَدْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الوِلادَةِ أَيضاً عَدْرَاءُ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِذْ كَانَ القَبْرُ مَخْتوماً أَشْرَفْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتِ الأبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلَهِ قِيَامَةَ الكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتِ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلأبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُوحِ القُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتٍ طَيُوباً مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكِ الكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسولَ الرُّبَايَ العَظِيمِ قامَ دَائِماً المَوْتَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا القَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their Intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O ever-blessed and glorified one.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. إفرحي أيُّتها البتولُ والِدَةُ الإلهِ المُنعمُ عليها، ميناةُ جنسِ البَشَرِ وشفيعَتُهُم، لأنَّهُ منكِ تجسَّدَ مُنقذُ العالمِ، وأنتِ وحدكِ لَمْ تَزالي والِدَةً وعذراءَ معاً. فَتَشْفِعي إلى المسيحِ إلهنا لكي يهبَ المسكونةَ السَّلامَةَ، أيُّتها المُبَاركةُ والمُمجَّدةُ دائماً.</p>
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EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<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>مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الملائكةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الأمواتِ أيُّها المُخْلِصُ، وداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، ومُنْهِضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، ومُعْتِقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجحيمِ كافَةً.</p>
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<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>مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الملائكُ اللامعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقَوَّه نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطيبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمزُجْنَ الطيبوبَ بالدموعِ، بترتِ يا تلميذاتِ؟ أنظرنَ السَّحْدَ وأفرجنَ، لأنَّ المُخْلِصَ قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.</p>
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<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>مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطيبِ سَحَرَ جِدْأً، سارَعْنَ إلى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إلاَّ أَنَّ المَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وقالَ لَهُنَّ: زمانُ النَّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فلا تَبْكِينَ، بلِ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بالقيامةِ.</p>
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<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>مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطيبِ، وافقنَ بالحنوطِ إلى قَبْرِكَ أيُّها المُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ ناهِضاً.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، ولِلابنِ، ولِلروحِ القُدسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابنِهِ، ولِلروحِ قُدسِهِ، ثالثاً قُدوساً في جَوْهَرٍ واحدٍ، هاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارافيمِ: قُدوسٌ، قُدوسٌ، قُدوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
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<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>الآنُ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. أيُّتها العذراءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الحَيَاةِ، وأنقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الحَطيئةِ، ومَنَحْتَ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحَ عِوَضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإلهَ والإنسانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُمَا إلى الحَيَاةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرا مِنْهَا.</p>
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<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَللوييا، هَللوييا، هَللوييا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المَجْد.</p>
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THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. يا ربُّ، ارحمنا.</p>
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<p>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>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البِتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يا رَب. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	
<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 أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ البَشَرِ.</p>
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<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>+ أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ، يا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنَ الصَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتِقْنِي مِنَ عُبُودِيَّةِ الأَلَامِ وَأَحْيِنِي. + إِنَّ الزَّارِعَ فِي الجَنُوبِ حَزْناً وَصُوماً وَدُموعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَعْمَارَ الفَرَحِ المُحْيِيَّةِ وَالمُعَذِّبَةِ دائِماً. + المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. + بِالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الإلهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الحِكْمَةُ، وَالرَّهْبَةُ، وَالفَهْمُ. فَلهُ السُّبْحُ وَالمَجْدُ وَالعِزَّةُ وَالإِكْرَامُ.</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. + 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. + <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> + 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>+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَفْسِ فَباطِلاً نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلا قَوْلٌ أَبداً. + إِنَّ القَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ البَطْنِ، بِتَحْرُكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُؤَلِّفُونَ اعتِقاداتِ التَّبْنِيِّ الأَبَوِيَّةِ. + المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. + بِالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ أُعْطِيَ الوجودُ لِكُلِّ البَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ نُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الوجودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ وإِلَهُ الكُلِّ 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 يُعْطَوْنَ دَائِمًا، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَدًا.</p> <p>+ يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْعُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، افْرَحْ، وَسُرِّ، وَقَدِّمُهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عَوْرُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَلِجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.</p>
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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. (مرتين)</p> <p>زكجك: اعْتَرِفْ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</p>
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<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>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>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>المُرْتِّل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i></p> <p>فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
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THE FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:12-35)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمَّ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضَلَّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
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Priest: At that time, Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened. That very day, two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk and are sad?" Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you only a stranger in Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And He said to them, "What things?" And they said to Him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see." And Jesus said to them, "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?" And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?" And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, "The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!" Then they told what had

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، قام بطرس وأسرع إلى القبر، وتطلع، فرأى الأكفان موضوعة وحدها، فأنصرف إلى مقره متعجباً مما كان وإن اثنتين منهم كانا سائرين في ذلك اليوم إلى قرية تبعد ستين غلوة عن أورشليم اسمها عمّوس وكانا يتكلمان أحدهما مع الآخر عن تلك الحوادث كلها وفيما هما يتكلمان ويتحاوران، دنا منهما يسوع وسار معهما ولكن أمسكت أعينهما عن معرفته فقال لهما: "ما هذا الكلام الذي تتحاوران به وأنتم سائران مكتئبين؟" فأجاب أحدهما، واسمه كلاوبا، وقال له: "أأنت وحدك غريب في أورشليم، ولم تعلم ما حدث فيها في هذه الأيام؟" فقال لهما: "وما هو؟" قال له: "ما يختص بيسوع الناصري الذي كان رجلاً نبياً، مقتدرًا في العمل والقول أمام الله وجميع الشعب وكيف أسلمه رؤساء الكهنة وحكامنا لقضاء الموت وصلبوه ونحن كنا نرجو أنه هو المزمع أن يفدي إسرائيل. ولكن مع هذا جميعه، فاللئوم هو ثالث يوم لحدوث ذلك إلا أن نساء منا أدهشنا، لأنهن بكرن إلى القبر، فلم يجدن جسده، فأتين وقلن إنهن رأين مظهر ملائكة قالوا إنه حي ومضى قوم من الذين معنا إلى القبر، فوجدوا كما قالت أيضاً النساء، وأما هو فلم يروه. فقال لهما: يا قليلي الفهم وبطيئي القلب في الإيمان بكل ما نطقت به الأنبياء أما كان ينبغي للمسيح أن يتألم هذه الآلام، فيدخل إلى مجده؟ وابتداءً من موسى ومن جميع الأنبياء يُفسر لهما ما يختص به في كل الأسفار ثم اقتربوا من القرية التي كانا منطلقين إليها، فتظاهر هو بأنه منطلق إلى مكان أبعد فالزمأه قائلين: "امكث معنا، فإن المساء مقيم وقد مال النهار." فدخل ليمكث معهما ولما اتكأ معهما، أخذ الخبز وبارك، وكسر، وناولهما فانفتحت أعينهما وعرفاه، فأخفى هو عنهما فقال أحدهما للآخر: "أما كانت قلوبنا مضطربة فينا حين كان يخاطبنا في الطريق ويشرح لنا الكتب؟ فقاما في تلك الساعة ورجعا إلى أورشليم. فوجدنا الأحد عشر والذين معهم مجتمعين وهم يقولون: "لقد قام الرب في الحقيقة ونراى لسمعان." فأخذا هما يُخبران بما حدث، وكيف

happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.	عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ .
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 وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.
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 أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي .
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي .
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ .
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ .
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلِ 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 وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا .
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ .
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْنِهُجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ .
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي .
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي .
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي .
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي .
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَاعَلِّمِ الْآثِمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ .
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْنِهُجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ .
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ .

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أَعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَّاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الرَّحِيمَ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<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 my offenses.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الرَّحِيمَ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<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>	يَا رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَتَّحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
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; 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,	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدْنِ الْحَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ

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

<p>glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Martyrs Eulampios and Eulampia at Nicomedia; whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy 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>أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكِلِينَ؛ والقديسينَ المَجديينَ الشُّهداءِ العُظماءِ جاورجيوسَ اللايسَ الظفرِ، وديميتريوسَ المُفيضِ الطيبِ، وثيودورسَ التيروني، وثيودورسَ قائدِ الجيِّشِ، وميناسَ الصانعِ العجائبِ؛ والقديسينَ الشُّهداءِ إغناطيوسَ المُتوسِّحِ بالله، خَرالمبوسَ وإليثيريوسَ؛ والشَّهيداتِ العَظيماتِ نَقْلا، بَرَبارةَ، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسينَ المَجديينَ الشُّهداءِ المُتألِّقينَ بالظفرِ؛ وآبائنا الأبرارِ المُتوسِّحينَ بالله؛ والقديسِ (فلان) شَفيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقدَّسةِ؛ والقديسينَ الصَّديقينَ جَدِّي المسيحِ الإلهِ يواكيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ والشَّهيدَينِ إفلَمبِيوسَ وَأُختِهِ إفلَمبِيَّةَ مِنْ نيقوميديا، الذينَ نُقيمُ تَذكارَهُما اليَوْمَ، وَجَميعِ قَدِيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلِ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطالِبينَ إِلَيْكَ وارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)</p>	<p>المِرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرّات)</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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوَحيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبارِكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ والمُخَيِّ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المِرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; for Christ hath descended, destroying and dispelling the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the Prophets rejoice with one accord, saying: The Savior hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لَنْ نَقْوَى عِزَّةَ المَوْتِ بَعْدَ عَلى ضَبْطِ البَشَرِ في قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ المَسيحَ نَزَلَ فَسَحَقَ قِوَاهُ وَحَلَّها. فَقَدِيدَ الجَحيمِ، وابْتَهَجَ الأنبياءُ يَقولونَ بِاتِّعاقِ الأصواتِ: لَقَدْ حَصَرَ المُخْلِصُ لَذيِّنَ عَلى الإيمانِ، فَأَخْرُجوا يا مُؤمِنونَ إلى القِيامةِ.</p>
<p>The nethermost regions, Hades and death, trembled below today beholding One of the Trinity. The earth was shaken, and the gatekeepers of Hades, on seeing Thee, were terrified. But the whole creation rejoiceth with the prophets and chanteth a song of victory unto Thee, our Redeemer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout with jubilation, and let us cry unto Adam and unto Adam's children: The Tree hath given him entry. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ اليَوْمَ الجَحيمُ والمَوْتُ تَحْتَ التُّرى أُسْفَلَ، مَدْعورينَ مِنْكَ يا أَحَدَ الثَّالوثِ، والأرضُ تَزَلْزَلَتْ، وبوابو الجَحيمِ حينَ ارْتاعوا، والخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّها مَعَ الأنبياءِ رَتَلَتْ لَكَ تَرَنيمَةَ الظَّفَرِ يا إلهنا وفادينا الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ. فلنُهلِّلَنَّ هاتِفينَ وقائلينَ لآدَمَ والذِّينَ مِنْ آدَمَ: إِنَّ العودَ قَدْ أدخَلَهُ، فأخْرُجوا يا مُؤمِنونَ إلى القِيامةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	

On October 10 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Holy Martyrs Eulampios and Eulampia at Nicomedia.

Verses

Although Eulampia died before beheading, in beheaded Eulampios' crowns she shareth.
On the tenth they felled Eulampios and sister Eulampia.

At the time of a vicious persecution of Christians ordered by the Emperor Maximian (286-305), some of the faithful of Nicomedia fled the city. Eulampios saw the imperial decree stuck onto a wall, and, laughing at it, took it down and tore it up. He was immediately brought to trial for this. When the judge urged him to deny Christ, Eulampios began in return to urge the judge to deny the false idols and accept Christ as the one, living God. Then the judge ordered that Eulampios be flogged until the blood flowed. His sister Eulampia ran to join him in suffering for Christ, and she was likewise harshly beaten. Finally, Eulampios was beheaded, but Eulampia breathed her last before the same could be done to her. Two hundred other Christians, who had come to faith in Christ by seeing the power and miracles of the brother and sister, were slaughtered. All were crowned with wreaths of martyrdom and entered into their immortal, heavenly home.

On this day, we also commemorate Venerable Theophilos the confessor of Bulgaria; and Venerable Ambrose of Optina. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

<p>Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأَبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأَظْهَرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِّلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعَجَانِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p>
<p>Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُلْتَمِّينَ مَخْفِلاً رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِلْكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرْفِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّأَلُّهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.</p>	<p>(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لِيُوالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَتُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهُةَ الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَبُّوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>

<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. Ode 8.</i> The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: ‘All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينَئِذٍ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهِا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ، وَزَيْدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. (اللازمة): يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِّرِينَ عَنِ الْكُرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: ‘Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!’</p>	<p>(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحِ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعُقُلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيِّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةَ الْقُدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>

<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُزِيلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p>THE FIFTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE 2 (**Upon that mount in Galilee)</p>	
<p>When Christ, Who is the Life and Way, * rose from the dead, He traveled * with Cleopas and Luke, to whom * He was made known for certain, * when He broke bread at Emmaus; * yet they, even before this, * had found their hearts and souls ablaze * when He spake with them, walking * along the way, * and from Holy Writ explained what He suffered. * Let us with them cry: He arose * and He appeared to Peter.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الطَّرِيقُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، رَافِقَ لَوْقَا وَكَلُوبَا اللَّذَيْنِ قَدْ عُرِفَ مِنْهُمَا فِي عَمَّوَسَ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الخُبْزِ، وَاللَّذَيْنِ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا وَنُفُوسُهُمَا مُلْتَهَبَةً عِنْدَمَا خَاطَبَهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَفَسَّرَ لَهُمَا الْكُتُبَ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا احْتَمَلَهُ. فَلنَهْتَفِ مَعَهُمَا صَارِخِينَ: حَقًّا لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، وَظَهَرَ لِبِطْرُسَ.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTEILARION AND THEOTOKION FOR THE SAINTS IN TONE 2 (**Hearken, ye women)</p>	
<p>We needs must praise with fitting hymns * those sacred trophy-bearing Saints, * the truly heavenly-minded, * the martyred brother and sister, * Eulampios and Eulampia, * whose brightly shining memory * we all must celebrate with songs; * for they make God to be gracious * to all the world through their pleadings.</p>	<p>إِنَّهُ لَفَرَضَ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نَمْدَحَ الشَّهِيدِينَ السَّمَاوِيِّ العِزْمِ. إِفْلَمْبِيوسَ وَإِفْلَمْبِيَا المَجَاهِدِينَ الشَّرِيفِينَ. بِمَا أَنَّهُمَا أَخَوَانِ شُهَدَاءِ. وَنُقِيمَ تَذَكَارَهُمَا الفَائِقَ البِهَاءِ بِالنَّشَائِدِ. لِأَنَّهُمَا سَتَعْفِرَانِ اللهُ مِنْ أَجْلِ العَالَمِ.</p>
<p>My wretched soul is withered up, * parched in the burning heat of sin; * O blameless Lady, restore it * with the cool rains of thy mercy; * and guide with light my darkened mind, * benighted with the passions' gloom; * guide it to immaterial * vision to see thy divine Son, * O Theotokos and Virgin.</p>	<p>رَوِي بِقَطْرَاتِ رَحْمَتِكَ نَفْسِي الذَّائِبَةَ بِأَلْهَبِ الخَطِيئَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ البَرِيئَةَ مِنْ كُلِّ العُيُوبِ، وَأُنِيرِي عَقْلِي المُظْلَمَ بِالأَهْوَاءِ، مُسَدِّدَةً إِيَّاهُ تَسْدِيداً حَقِيقِيًّا نَحْوَ مُعَايِنَةِ ابْنِكَ العَقْلِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN</p>	
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Seven</p>	
<p>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.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ المَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالاً عَقَلَاتِ المَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبَشَّرِي أَيُّهَا الأَرْضُ بِالفَرَحِ الأعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللهُ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ البَرِيِّ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.</p>

<p>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.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّا لَا نَفْتُرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقَدَّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.</p>
<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 بِلِحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ. بِمَاذَا نُكَافِئُ الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِ سَاكِنِ الْبَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا، وَالْمُحْسِنُ لِلْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ لِلْمَسْبُوبِينَ، وَشَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ لِلتَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرِ الْمُتَأَلِّمِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالنُّورُ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ فِي الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ لِلْسَّاقِطِينَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. O Lord, Thou hast demolished the gates of Hades, and by Thy precious might Thou hast abolished the power of death, and by Thy divine and glorified Resurrection Thou hast raised the dead lying in darkness from everlasting time; for Thou art King of all and an almighty God.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَالْآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ وَلَاشَيْتَ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ بِقُدْرَتِكَ الْعَزِيزَةِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، أَقَمْتَ الْمَوْتَى التَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مَلِكُ الْكُلِّ، وَإِلَهٌ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ.</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. Come, let us rejoice in the Lord, and be joyous in His Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead with Him from the indissoluble bonds of Hades. And, being God, He hath granted the world eternal life and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. هَلُمُّوا نَبْتَهُجِ بِالرَّبِّ وَنَفْرَحْ بِقِيَامَتِهِ. لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ مَعَهُ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ قُبُودِ الْجَحِيمِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْإِنْجِلَالِ. وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، مَنْحُ الْعَالَمِ الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble. Verily, the resplendent angel sat on the stone of the Life-receiving grave and proclaimed to the ointment-bearing women, The Lord hath risen as He foretold ye. Tell, therefore, His Disciples that He will go before them to Galilee, He Who granteth the world eternal life and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَتَرْتَفِعْ يَدَكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بَانِيسِكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ اللَّامِعَةَ، قَدْ جَلَسَتْ عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ الْقَابِلِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبَشَّرَ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ لَكُنَّ، فَأَخْبِرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ، أَنَّهُ يَسْبِقُهُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، وَيَمْنَحُ الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 8. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works. Why have ye rejected the Cornerstone, O ye Jews, transgressors of the law? For verily, the same is the stone which God hath placed in Zion, Who in the wilderness poured forth water from the rock, and Whose side poureth out for us deathlessness. He is the Stone that was cut out from the virginal mountain without will of man, the Son of Man, coming in the clouds of heaven, to the Ancient of Days, as Daniel said, and His kingdom shall last forever.</p>	<p>8- أَعْتَرَفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأَحَدْتُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِكَ. لِمَاذَا رَدَلْتُمْ حَجَرَ الزَّوَايَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ الْعَابِرُونَ الشَّرِيعَةَ؟ فَإِنَّ هَذَا هُوَ الْحَجَرُ الَّذِي وَضَعَهُ اللَّهُ فِي صِهْيُونِ، وَالَّذِي مِنَ الصَّخْرَةِ أَفَاضَ الْمَاءَ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ. وَمِنْ جَنْبِهِ يُفَيْضُ لَنَا عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ. هَذَا هُوَ الْحَجَرُ الَّذِي قُطِعَ مِنَ الْجَبَلِ الْبَثُولِيِّ مِنْ غَيْرِ مَشِيئَةِ رَجُلٍ، ابْنُ الْإِنْسَانِ الْمُقْبِلُ عَلَى سَحَابِ السَّمَاءِ إِلَى عَتِيقِ الْأَيَّامِ، كَمَا قَالَ دَانِيالُ النَّبِيُّ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ دَهْرِيَّةٌ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.</p>

THE FIFTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. How wise are Thy judgments, O Christ, in that Thou didst grant Peter to understand Thy Resurrection by the coffin wrappings alone; whereas Luke and Cleopas Thou didst accompany conversing; and as Thou didst so Thou didst not reveal Thyself to them, and Thou wast taunted by them as though Thou alone wert a stranger in Jerusalem, not knowing what had happened therein of late. But since Thou ordainest all things in conformity with Thy creation, Thou didst explain to them what the Prophets had uttered concerning Thee, and in the breaking of the bread they knew Thee after their hearts were aflame for Thy knowledge; and when they came together with the Disciples they proclaimed openly the Resurrection, by which have mercy upon us.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. مَا أَعْجَبَ أَحْكَامَكَ الْحَكِيمَةَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، كَيْفَ مَنَحْتَ بُطْرُسَ أَنْ يَفْهَمَ قِيَامَتَكَ بِالْأَكْفَانِ وَحَدَهَا. وَأَمَّا لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوُبَا فَخَاطَبْتَهُمَا مُرَافِقًا، وَإِذْ خَاطَبْتَهُمَا لَمْ تُظْهِرْ لَهُمَا نَفْسَكَ فِي الْحِينِ. وَلِذَلِكَ غَيَّرْتَ مِنْهُمَا، كَأَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ غَرِيبٌ مِنْ أَوْرَشَلِيمَ، إِذْ لَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا جَرَى فِيهَا أُخِيرًا. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ تُدَبِّرُ كُلَّ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِمَا يُوَافِقُ جِبَلَتَكَ، فَسَرْتَ لَهُمَا مَا نَطَقْتَ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ عِنْدَكَ. وَعِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ عَرَفَاكَ، بَعْدَ أَنْ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا، قَبْلَ ذَلِكَ، مُلْتَهَبَةً إِلَى مَعْرِفَتِكَ. وَهُمَا لَمَّا اجْتَمَعَا بِالتَّلَامِيذِ، كَرَزَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ عَلَانِيَةً، فِيهَا ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَأَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَادَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِيئِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهْنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE</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>المَجْدُ 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، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ 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 الْإِلَهِ، 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 عَنْ 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>أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>
<p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.</p>

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
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 رَبِّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ 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 رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمَنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبِّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<p>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	