

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 2022; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 1 1
JOHN CHRYSOSTOM, ARCHBISHOP OF CONSTANTINOPLE

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 One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ 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 الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا 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: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، 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 الصَّلَيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

O fearsome champion, 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.	أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهَيْبَةُ غَيْرِ المَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ النَّسِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوَسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْتَحِيهِمِ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	الطلبية السلامية
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Patriarch John and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمَثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
PSALM 3	المزمور 3
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلاً، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
PSALM 37	المزمور 37

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

PSALM 62

يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضِيكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاخْتُ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَثْيِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيً، وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهُدِّ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنْ بُغَيْتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهُدِّي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعَشَوْشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور 62

<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وسفني تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحمٍ ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هدئت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلي جناحيك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإياي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكفون أنصبه للعالم. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.</p> <p>هدئت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظلي جناحيك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإياي عصدت يمينك.</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>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. أمين.</p> <p>هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	<p>المزمور 87</p>

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.
O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

PSALM 102

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دَهْرِ الدّاهرين. آمين.
يا رَبِّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فلْتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أملِ أُنْذَكَ إلى طَلِبتِي، فَعَدَّ امتَلأتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسي، وَدَنَتْ مِنِ الجَحيمِ حَيّاتي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْخَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ، صرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الَّذينَ لا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُون. جَعَلُونِي في جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السّافِلينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَميعُ أهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وما خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيناي ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلأَمْواتِ تَصْنَعُ العَجايبَ؟ أَمْ الأَطِباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عَجايبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في أَرْضٍ مُنْسيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ في العِداةِ صَلّاتي. لِمَذا، يا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَفَيِّرْ أنا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شِبابي، وَحينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعاتُكَ أَرعَجْتَنِي. أَحاطَتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصّديقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعارِفي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يا رَبِّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فلْتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أملِ أُنْذَكَ إلى طَلِبتِي.

المزمور 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسى جميع مكافاته. الذي يعفر جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكللك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبانك. الرب صانع الرحمت والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طرقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سيئاتنا. كما يترأف الأب بالبنين، يترأف الرب بخائفه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه ريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضا موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيا عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقترين بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوت كلامه. باركوا الرب يا جميع قواته، يا خدامه العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب. في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

المزمور 142

<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i></p>	<p><i>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.</i></p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i></p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Priest: For our father and Patriarch John, the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامَمَسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَظَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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.
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، وَخَصْصِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَنُوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا 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: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE FIVE	"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
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: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE	طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in	لِنُسَبِّحَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِأَبٍ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِحَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ

<p>ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.</p>	<p>سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُوَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.</p>
<p>APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ لِلْقُدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الفَمِّ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Grace shining forth from thy mouth like fire hath enlightened the universe, and disclosed to the world treasures of uncovetousness, and shown us the heights of humility. But as thou dost instruct us by thy words, O Father John Chrysostom, intercede with the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. لَفِذْ أُشْرِقَتْ النِّعْمَةُ مِنْ فَمِكَ مِثْلَ النَّارِ، فَأَنَارَتْ الْمَسْكُونَةَ وَوَضَعَتْ لِلْعَالَمِ كُنُوزَ عَدَمِ مَحَبَّةِ الْفِضَّةِ، وَأَظْهَرَتْ لَنَا سُمُوَ الْإِيتِضَاعِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْمُوَدَّبُ بِأَقْوَالِكَ يُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيُّ الفَمِّ تَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْكَلِمَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهِرْ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْبًا يَائِسًا.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعُضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>كَاتِسْمَاتَاتُ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>First Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاتيسما الأولى</p>

<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.</p>	<p>لِنَمْدُحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنَمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَهُ الإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ القُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَسَبَى عِرَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ المَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نوراً لِلَّذِينَ فِي الجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ المُقَدَّسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتاً وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ المَوْتِ، وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ القُبُورِ. أَمَا عَلَى الأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا القَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ أَقَمَتِ الأَمْوَاتِ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ القَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، المُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p>(والِدِيَّةُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. افْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ المُمْتَنِعَ العُبُورِ فِيهِ، افْرَحِي يَا سُوراً وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، افْرَحِي أَيُّهَا المِيناءُ الهَادِيُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، الوالِدَةُ بِالجَسَدِ خَالِقِكِ وَإِلَهِكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُنَوَّسَلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكِ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الثانية</p>
<p>After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.</p>	<p>بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِبَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللِّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَن لاهوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدُ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَادًا فِي البَحْرِ؟ لَكِنِ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا اللُّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ المُقَدَّسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحُومُ، إِنَّ المُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ المُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالنِّسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيُنْظُرُنَّكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ الفَائِقُ العُلُوءِ، المُسَبِّحُ مِنَ المَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المُبَارَكُ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ المُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الكُلِّيَّةَ القُدَّاسَةَ، العُرُوسَ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَبِرْ زَوْجاً. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلْتَ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَعْنَةِ القَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَتَفَكَّرِي يَا كُلِّيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.</p>

Third Kathisma for St. John Chrysostom	الكاثيسما الثالثة للذهبي الفم
<p>Since the Church is watered with thy golden discourse, she doth give all men to drink of limpid waters bright as gold, while healing every infirmity for them that praise thee, O all-blessed Chrysostom.</p>	<p>قَدْ أَرَوَيْتَ الْبَيْعَةَ ذَهَبًا صِرْفًا بَغْنَى أَقْوَالِكَ. فَمِنْهَا تَسْقِي الطَّالِبِينَ، وَتَشْفِي سَائِرَ مَادِحِيكَ أَيَا يَوْحِنَا الذَّهْبِيُّ الْفَمِ الْمَغْبُوطِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Not a council's transgressing and unjust enmity, neither the hatred and spite of an Empress frenzied with rage, quenched thy virtues, O all-lauded Father Chrysostom; but like pure gold assayed in fire, by temptations thou wast proved and now ceaselessly entreatest the Holy Trinity, for Whose sake thou with burning spirit didst contend.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لَا اشْمَنْزَارُ الْمَلِكَةِ غَيْرِ الْعَاقِلَةِ، وَلَا عَدَاوَةُ الْمَجْمَعِ الْحَائِدِ عَنِ النَّامُوسِ أَحْمَدًا فِيكَ شَرَارَةَ الْفَضَائِلِ. مُخِصَّتْ كَالذَّهَبِ بِنَارِ النَّجَارِبِ يَا بَارُّ، وَصِرْتَ لَنَا شَفِيعًا لَدَى الثَّالُوثِ الَّذِي لِأَجْلِهِ جَاهَدْتَ بِرُوحِ حَارَّةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Do thou show thy protection and speedy help to us, and thy mercy upon all thy faithful servants, Maid. And becalm, O most pure one, every stormy wave of all vain and futile thoughts, and do thou resurrect my fallen soul, O blest Theotokos. For I know, yea, I know, O blest Virgin, that thou canst do whatsoever thou dost will.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَا مَرْيَمُ الطَّاهِرَةَ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، سَرِيعًا أَظْهَرِي سِتْرَكَ وَمَعُونَتَكَ وَرَحْمَتَكَ وَفَيْضَ تَحَنُّنِكَ، وَهَدِّي يَا عَذْرَاءَ أَمْوَاجِ الْأَفْكَارِ الْبَاطِلَةِ، وَأَنْهَضِيْنِي أَنَا السَّاقِطَ إِذْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّكَ تَقْدِرِينَ عَلَى كُلِّ مَا تَشَائِينَ.</p>
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلَصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَخْلَصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافئِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلَصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَتَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِعِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَاذَنْتِ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْخَتِ حَوَاءَ الفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلهَ والإِنْسَانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلى الحَيَاةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا الله. (ثَلَاثًا) يا إِلَهنا ورجاءنا لك المَجْد.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطِلبَةُ السَلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنا يا الله بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا والِدَةُ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةُ البتولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعْ أَنفُسَنا وَبِعَضْنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارِكٌ ومُلكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الأبُّ والإِبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>إِبْباكوي القِيامةِ لِحْنِ الخامِسِ (قراءة)</p>
<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ المَنْظَرِ المَلائِكِيِّ، واسْتَنَارَتْ نُفُوسُهُنَّ بِالقِيامةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بما أَنَّكَ إِلهٌ، مانِحاً العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>
<p>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>أَنابَثمويات القِيامةِ لِحْنِ الأوَّلِ (قراءة)</p>
<p>First Antiphony</p>	<p>الأَنْتِيفونا الأوَّلَى</p>
<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues. + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up. + <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>+ يا مُخْلِصِي أَرْبَلْ لَكَ داوُدِيًّا في حُزْني، فَنَجِّ نَفْسي مِنَ الألسُنِ الغاشَّةِ. + إِنَّ عيشَةَ أَهلِ البَراري لَمَعْبُوطَةٌ جِداً، لِأَنَّهُم بِالْعِشْقِ الإِلهِيِّ يَنْطايرونَ دائِماً. + المَجْدُ لِلِأبِّ والإِبْنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.
THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	إنجيل الإيوثينا الحادية عشرة
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (21:14-25)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (25-14:21)</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْغ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead, and said to Simon Peter, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend my lambs.” A second time Jesus said to him, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord, You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend my sheep.” Jesus said to him a third time, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” Peter was grieved because He said to him a third time, “Do you love me?” and he said to Him, “Lord, You know everything; You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go.” (This was said to show by what death Peter was to glorify God.) And after this, He said to him, “Follow Me.” Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper and had said, “Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?” When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, “Lord, what about this man?” Jesus said to him, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!” The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?” This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things,</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَقَالَ لِسِمْعَانَ بَطْرُسَ: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنَ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي أَكْثَرَ مِنْ هَؤُلَاءِ؟"، قَالَ لَهُ: "نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ". قَالَ لَهُ: "ارْزَعْ حِمْلَانِي". ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَانِيَةً: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنَ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي؟"، قَالَ لَهُ: "نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ". قَالَ لَهُ: "ارْزَعْ خِرَافِي". ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنَ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي؟" فَحَزَنَ بَطْرُسُ لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً "أَتَوَدُّنِي". فَقَالَ لَهُ: "يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ، وَأَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ". فَقَالَ لَهُ: "ارْزَعْ خِرَافِي. الْحَقُّ الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكَ إِذْ كُنْتُ شَابًّا كُنْتُ تُنْطِقُ نَفْسَكَ وَتَذْهَبُ حَيْثُ تَشَاءُ، فَإِذَا شِخْتُ فَسَتَمُدُّ يَدَيْكَ وَأَخْرُ يُنْطِقُكَ وَيَذْهَبُ بِكَ حَيْثُ لَا تَشَاءُ"، وَإِنَّمَا قَالَ هَذَا دَالًّا عَلَى أَيَّةِ مِيتَةٍ كَانَ مُزْمَعًا أَنْ يُمَجِّدَ اللَّهُ بِهَا. فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا قَالَ لَهُ: "اتَّبِعْنِي". فَالْتَقَتْ بَطْرُسُ، فَرَأَى التَّلْمِيزَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَهُوَ الَّذِي كَانَ اتَّكَأَ فِي الْعِشَاءِ عَلَى صَدْرِهِ وَقَالَ "يَا رَبُّ، مَنْ الَّذِي يُسْلِمُكَ". فَلَمَّا رَأَى بَطْرُسُ، قَالَ لِيَسُوعَ: "يَا رَبُّ، مَا لِهَذَا؟"، قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ، فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟ أَنْتَ اتَّبِعْنِي". فَذَاعَتِ هَذِهِ الْكَلِمَةُ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْإِخْوَةِ أَنَّ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيزَ لَا يَمُوتُ، وَلَمْ يَقُلْ يَسُوعُ إِنَّهُ لَا يَمُوتُ بَلْ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟" هَذَا هُوَ</p>

and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.	التَّمِيدُ الشَّاهِدُ بِهَذِهِ الْأُمُورِ وَالكَاتِبُ لَهَا، وَقَدْ عَلِمْنَا أَنَّ شَهَادَتَهُ حَقٌّ. وَأَشْيَاءُ أُخْرُ كَثِيرَةٌ صَنَعَهَا يَسُوعُ، لَوْ أَنَّهَا كُتِبَتْ وَاحِدَةً فَوَاحِدَةً، لَمَا ظَنَنْتُ الْعَالَمَ يَسَعُ الصُّحُفَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. آمِينَ.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship 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 الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمُعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
PSALM 50	المزمور 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 بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، 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.	تَذْضَخُنِي بِالزُوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسَمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورٍ، فَتَنْبَهْجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَاضِعُ 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 وَلُتْبُنْ أُسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، 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 mine offenses.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِي وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، 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 رَحِيمِ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالًا، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
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 and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom—whose memory we now celebrate—Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِي الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمُحَبِّدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَيُوْلَسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الدَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ - الَّذِي نَقِيمُ تَذْكَارَةَ الْيَوْمِ - وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ

<p>Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; today, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكئة، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونيكتاريوس أسقف المذن الخمس العجايبين، وأبينا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللايس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجايب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرامبوس والثيوريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بزبارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بابيسيوس الأنوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيح هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحننة؛ وجميع قديسيك، ننصرع إليك أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبيين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبتته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القنداق والبيت للذهبي الفم (قراءة)</p>
<p>From the Heavens hast thou received divine grace, and by thy lips thou dost teach all to worship the One God in Trinity, O John Chrysostom, all-blessed righteous one. Rightly do we acclaim thee, for thou art a teacher revealing things divine.</p>	<p>لقد اقتبلت النعمة الإلهية من السماء، وعلمتنا بشفتيك أن نسجد للإله الواحد المثلث الأقانيم، يا يوحنا الذهبي الفم، الأب البار الكلي الغبطة. فنمدحك بحق وإجب لأتلك لا تزال مرشدا يكشف العوامض الإلهية.</p>
<p>To the Maker of all I bow my knee, to the Word that was before the ages I stretch out my hands, asking for the gift of a word, that I may hymn the Saint whom He hath magnified; for He Who liveth unto the ages hath said unto the Prophet: I glorify them that in faith glorify Me. Therefore He that exalteth Samuel among men of olden times hath now glorified the hierarch; for he traded well with the talent entrusted to him, and hath brought it unto the King. Wherefore, the Transcendent in Essence hath transcendently exalted him, and I, unworthy as I am, ask for his grace, that a word be given me, to be able to sing his praises with reverence. For he is the teacher of the ends of the earth, revealing things divine.</p>	<p>إنني أحنى ركبتني لخالق الكل، وأبسط يدي إلى الكلمة الذي قبل الدهور مستميا موهبة القول، لكي أمدح البار الذي عظمه هو. لأن الحى إلى الدهور يقول بالنبي: إنني أمجد الذين يمجدونني بإيمان. فالذي رفع صموئيل قديما، قد مجد الآن رئيس الكهنة، لأنه لما أحسن تجارته بالوزنة التي أوثمن عليها، قدمها للملك، فلذلك زاده الفائق الجوهر. فمن أجل هذا أستمدد أنا غير المستحق أن أعطى كلاما لكي أستطيع أن أمدحه بحسن عبادة، لأنه لا يزال مرشدا يكشف العوامض الإلهية.</p>

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)
<p>On November 13 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Father among the Saints John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople.</p>	
<p><i>Verses</i></p>	
<p>John the golden, having closed up his mouth, as another mouth hath left us his books. On the thirteenth the golden lips fell silent.</p>	
<p>He was born in Antioch in 347. John became disgusted with Hellenic paganism and turned to the Christian faith as the one, all-embracing truth. He wrote a book, <i>On the Priesthood</i>, after which the holy Apostles John and Peter appeared to him, prophesying for him great service, great grace and also great suffering. Thus, John ran from his priestly ordination, but was eventually led back to receive that grace. Emperor Arcadius chose John as Archbishop of Constantinople. But John was so beloved in Antioch that he had to be sneaked out at night to avoid a revolt of the people. He governed the Church at Constantinople for six years with unequalled zeal and wisdom, purging the Church of simony and deposing many bishops who were given to selling the sacraments. He extended the Church's charitable works, wrote a rite for the Holy Liturgy, put heretics to shame, interpreted the Scriptures with his golden mind and tongue and left to the Church many precious books of sermons, still extant. The people glorified him; the jealous loathed him; the Empress twice sent him into exile. He died in exile on Holy Cross Day, September 14, 407, in Comana in Armenia. As he received Communion for the last time, John said: "Glory to God for all things!" Then, his righteous soul entered Paradise.</p> <p>On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable martyrs Damaskinos and Damian of the Great Lavra on Athos. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	
<p>THE KATAVASIAE OF THE ENTRANCE CANON IN TONE FOUR (Please note the modifications in <i>italics</i>.)</p>	<p>كُطَافَاسِيَاةِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّخْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<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 <i>rejoice in her Entrance with gladness</i>.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحاً، وَأَبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْنِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتَمُ بِدُخُولِهَا الْإِلَهِيِّ 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 <i>solemn Entrance</i> make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِئِينَ مَحْفَلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي دُخُولِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. He Who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of the 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 النَّالَةَ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقَدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. All creation was amazed <i>at thy pure solemn Entrance; for thou didst go into the interior of the temple as an all-pure temple, establishing with safety all those who praise thee</i>.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الزَّيْرِيَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدْ أَنْذَهَلَتْ فِي دُخُولِكَ الْمَوْقُرِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ دَخَلْتِ إِلَى دَاخِلِ هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ، كَهَيْكَلِ كُلِّي النِّقَاوَةِ، مَانِحَةً السَّلَامَ 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 الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَقِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكُلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ 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) إِنْ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَأَلَّهِى الْعُقُولَ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. 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 الْفَتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهِا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَائِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p>تَعْظِيمَاتُ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</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 didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تَعْظُمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ قِيَاسِ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونَ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ 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>لَأَنَّه نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تَطْوِبُنِي 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، وَرَحْمَتَهُ 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 الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ 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>عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا 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 <i>Entrance</i> 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، وَطَبِيعَةَ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِدُخُولِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَائِفَةً: اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلِيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</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.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعُضُّدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>

<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنه إياك نسيح كل قواث السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.</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>قُدوس هو الربُّ إلهنا. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>إزفعا الربَّ إلهنا، واسجدوا لموطئ قدميه، لأنَّ الربَّ إلهنا قُدوس هو.</p>
<p>THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)</p>	<p>إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا الحادية عشرة باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?</p>	<p>إنَّ الرَّبَّ لما سأل بطرس، بعد قيامته الإلهية ثلاثاً: أتودني؟ أقامه رئيس رعاة غنمه، الذي لما أبصر التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبُّه تابعاً، سأل السيّد قائلاً: ما لهذا؟ فقال له: إن شئت أن يثبت هذا إلى أن أجيء أيضاً، ماذا لك يا بطرس حبيبي؟</p>
<p>EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM IN TONE TWO (*Hearken, ye women*)</p>	<p>إكسابوستيلاري ووالدية للذهبي الفم باللحن الثاني، وزن: إسمعن الآن يا نساء</p>
<p>Let us all praise the all-wise John, * being confirmed in faith by him, * that great stentorian preacher * of true and godly repentance, * that treasure making paupers rich, * that mouth and spokesman of the Church * wrought all of gold and eloquent, * the clear and lucid expounder * who explicateth the Scriptures.</p>	<p>لنمدحنَّ كلنا الأب الجزيل الحكمة * الذي كرز بالتوبة * بصوت عظيم القوة * فم الكنيسة الفصيح وأيضا كثر المساكين، * موضح معاني الكتب، * فلنمدحه جميعاً إذ به قد توطدنا.</p>
<p>O holy Virgin past reproach, * with celebrated Chrysostom, * entreat thy Son, I beseech thee, * my Sovereign Queen and my Lady, * that all who hymn thee be redeemed * from all temptations that can be, * and that they be found worthy of * the everlastingly good things; * for thou canst do all thou wilt.</p>	<p>سيدتي الأم البتول البريئة من الغيوب، * مع يوحنا الشريف * إلى ابنك ابتهلي اليوم * كي يُنقذ من المحن من يسبحونك، * ويؤهلهم كلهم للخيرات الأبدية، * يا شفيعتنا القديرة.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>الإينوس باللحن الخامس</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>كلُّ تسمّة فلنسيح الربَّ. سبّحوا الربَّ من السماوات، سبّحوه في الأعالي، لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.</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 قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Five</p>	<p>لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبَرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ، لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنْ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأُمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ لِلْمَسِيحِ بِيَاثِمَانٍ. فَاثْمَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَخَّتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَابِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِذَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَعَارَةِ حَفِظْتَ. فَعُظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحْتَجِّزُ إِدْرَاكُهُ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدَنَّكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصٌ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَاجَبْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطُولِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنْتَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقًا، فَعُظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For St. John Chrysostom in Tone Four (*Unto them that fear Thee*)</p>	<p>لِلدَّهْبِيِّ النَّهْمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأَوْتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.</p>

<p>Brighter are thy sacred doctrines and resplendent above all gold, * O all-wise Father Chrysostom, * which pouring on paupered minds, * thou dost make them wealthy; * driving off the gross gloom of passions, thou dost chase away * the bitter winter of avarice and greed; * and thus we duly call thee blessed and we piously venerate * the blest dust of thy relics now * as a well-spring of holiness.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْكَلْبِيُّ الْحَكْمَةُ يُوْحِنَا الذَّهْبِيُّ الْفَم، * قَدْ أَفْضَتْ تَعْلِيمَكَ * بَهِيًّا وَمُشْرِقًا بِبَرِيقِ التَّعْمَةِ، * مُغْنِيًّا جَفَافِ الْعُقُولِ الَّتِي أَجْدَبَتْ، * وَلِظَلَامِ الْهُوَى مُبَدِّدًا، * وَمُقْصِيًّا شِتَاءَ مَحَبَّةِ الْفِضَّةِ الْمَقِيَّتِ، * فَجُلِّ زُفَاتَكَ كَيَنْبُوعٍ لِلتَّقْدِيسِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Let that river overflowing with the waters of right belief, * and the pillar of flaming fire, * theology's golden mouth, * and the mind of Heaven, * him who for all sinners doth stand as surety and pledge, * the God-inspired preacher of repentance, and * the brightly beaming luminary and the heavenly man on earth: * let the blessed John Chrysostom * be extolled with sweet songs today.</i></p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. لِنَمْدَحِ الْيَوْمَ الْأَبَّ الْمَغْبُوطَ الذَّهْبِيَّ الْفَم، * أَعْمُودَ النَّارِيِّ، * وَنَهْرَ الْعَقَائِدِ، وَالْعَقْلَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، * وَفَمَ التَّكْلِمْ بِاللَّاهُوتِ الَّذِي * لِلخَاطِئِينَ كَانَ مُوجِّهًا * يُرْشِدُهُمْ لِلتَّوْبَةِ، إِلَهِي الْكِرَازَةِ، * الْإِنْسَانَ السَّمَاوِيِّ وَالنَّجْمَ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْإِلْتِمَاعِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding. Thou wast as a blazing sun that lighted all the world with thy words, * and a star shining very bright; * a lamp of exceeding light, * and a fiery beacon * ever crying out to those tossed upon the sea of life, * calling them forth to the very tranquil port * and haven of salvation by the grace of God, O all-ven'erable * Golden-mouthed John of golden speech, * thou ambassador for our souls.</i></p>	<p>7- إِنْ فَمِي يَتَكَلَّمُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ وَقَلْبِي يَهْدُ بِالْفَهْمِ. يَا ذَا النُّطْقِ الْعَسْجَدِيِّ، قَدْ غَدَوْتَ شَمْسًا تُنِيرُ * بِأَشِعَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ * أَقْطَارَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ بِضِيَا أَقْوَالِكَ. * كَوْكَبًا كَلْبِيَّ الْإِشْرَاقِ، سَاطِعَ الْأَنْوَارِ. * وَكَمَنَارَةٍ تَدْعُو عَلَى الدَّوَامِ * مَنْ فِي شِتَاءِ بَحْرِ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مِينَاءِ الْخَلَاصِ * أَلْسَامِيَّ الْهَادِيَّ يَا شَفِيعَ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. The mouth of the righteous shall meditate wisdom; and the lips of righteous men know graces. When thou wast unjustly exiled from thy flock, righteous Father John, * thou didst bear bitter sufferings * and banishment, whereby thou * wast accounted worthy * of a blessed end as a valiant athlete great in strength, * who hurled the crafty deceiver to the ground; * and Christ hath rightly crowned thee with unfading laurels of victory, * O all-blessed John Chrysostom, * thou ambassador for our souls.</i></p>	<p>8- قَمِ الصِّدْقِ يَلْهَجُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ. وَلِسَانُهُ يَنْطِقُ بِالْعُدْلِ. يَا أَبَانَا الْبَارَّ لَمَّا نُفِيْتَ بِظُلْمٍ * وَإِجْحَافٍ عَنِ رَعِيَّتِكَ، * عَانَيْتَ مِنْ غُرْبَةٍ وَأُخْزَانٍ مُرَّةً، * وَبِهَا اسْتَأْهَلْتَ بُلُوعَ غَايَةِ الْفَرْحِ. * وَكَمْجَاهِدٍ جَلْدٍ وَشَجَاعٍ * صَارَعْتَ الْكَنْيَرَ الْحَيْلِ، فَتَوَجَّكَ الْمَسِيحُ * بِإِكْلِيلِ الْمُنتَصِرِينَ، يَا شَفِيعَ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON FOR ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>ذُوكِصَا لِلْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحِنَا الذَّهْبِيِّ الْفَمِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. With golden sayings and divinely spoken doctrines, thou hast adorned the Church of God and hast treasured up therein the spiritual riches of thy God-given oracles; wherefore, with songs she plaiteth a laurel of unwithering flowers, and offereth it on thy sacred memory, O divinely-wise John, wholly golden of soul and tongue; and since thou hast boldness, O righteous Father, intercede in behalf of our souls.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. يَا يُوْحِنَا الْحَكِيمُ لَدَى اللَّهِ، إِذْ قَدْ زَيَّنْتَ بِيَعَةِ اللَّهِ بِأَقْوَالِكَ الذَّهْبِيَّةِ، وَتَعَالِيمِكَ الْمُنْطَوِّقِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، كَنْزَتْ فِيهَا غِنَى رُوحَانِيًّا، وَهُوَ أَقْوَالُكَ الْمُسَلَّمَةُ مِنَ اللَّهِ. فَلِذَلِكَ إِذْ قَدْ عَقَدْتَ لَكَ الْكَنِيسَةَ بِالنَّشَائِدِ إِكْلِيلًا مِنْ أَزْهَارٍ لَا تَذْبُلُ، فَهِيَ تُقَدِّمُهُ لِتَذْكَارِكَ الشَّرِيفِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الذَّهْبِيُّ النَّفْسِ وَاللِّسَانِ، بِمَا أَنَّ لَكَ دَالَّةً، تَشْفَعُ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.	الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ. آمين. أنتِ هي الفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتِ بِوَسِيطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِيْقِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT	الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الثامن
Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.
We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمين.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمين.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسٌ اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسٌ الْقَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسٌ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ. آمين.

Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<p><i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</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>	
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