

Orthros on Sunday, November 28, 2021; Tone 6 / Eothinon 1 Venerable-martyr Stephen the New	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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 الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاصَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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 أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ 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، وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، أَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

<p>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>أَيْتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرِ المَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوَسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</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: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</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 لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (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 of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. 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. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الحَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ</p>

Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	الْخَالِصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
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PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.	يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْصَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلا 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 مَسَّيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِرًا وَلا يَسَّ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لا يَسْمَعُ وَلا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَّعِي لَدَيْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ 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 الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.
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PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise	يا اللَّهُ الْإِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَتَبَكَّرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي
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<p>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>تَسُبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمَي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِر. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِر. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ 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 لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
PSALM 87	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّخَلُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَخَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصَلُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلْمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرَفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ</p>

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.

عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغُكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُنْذَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ امْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَنْجِدُكَ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّ تَرَابَ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشُهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقَدِّرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.

<p>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.</p>	<p>بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p>PSALM 142</p>	
<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>يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْتَرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. 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 أَسَلُّكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثباتِ كَنائِسِ اللهِ المُقَدَّسةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 هذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلونَ إِلَيهِ بِإيمانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوَفِ اللهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فلان)، والكَهَنَةِ المُكْرَمينَ، والشَّمامِسَةِ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ والشَّعْبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
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 المِثروبوليتِ بولُسَ والمِطرانِ يوحنا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِما وَعَوَدَتِهِما سَالمينَ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فِيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرضى والمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاتنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحفَظْنا يا اللهِ بِبِغَمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرةِ الفائِقةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِّدةِ، سَيدَتنا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسنا وَبِعُضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتنا لِلمَسيحِ الإلهِ.

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 يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SIX	
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. (تَعَاد بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُوسِ.
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 SIX	
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجْرَبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَقْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَآئِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. STEPHEN THE NEW IN TONE 4 (**Thou who wast raised up**)	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Trained on the mountain in ascetical-labors, * with the whole armor of the Cross thou didst vanquish * the spiritual arrays of unseen enemies; * and when thou hadst stripped thyself * with great courage for contest, * thou didst slay Copronymus * with the sword of the true Faith. * For both these things hast thou been crowned by God, * O righteous Martyr, blest Stephen of great renown.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. سَبَقْتَ فَرَوَضْتَ ذَاتَكَ فِي الْجَبَلِ بِالرِّيَاضَاتِ النُّسْكِيَّةِ، وَبَدَّدْتَ مُوَاكِبَ الْأَعْدَاءِ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ بِالسِّلَاحِ الْكَامِلِ، أَيِّ سِلَاحِ الصَّلِيبِ. ثُمَّ بَرَزْتَ مُتَجَرِّداً بِشَجَاعَةٍ إِلَى الْجِهَادِ، وَقَتَلْتَ الزُّبُلِيَّ الْإِسْمَ بِسَيْفِ الْإِيمَانِ. وَفِي الْحَالَتَيْنِ تَوَجَّكَ اللهُ، أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ الْبَارُّ اسْتِفَانُسَ الدَّائِعِ الذِّكْرِ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</i> 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.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبْلِ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلَاً، 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 ارْحَمْنَا.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us;	

<p>and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</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: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَاَرْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِرِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِزَةَ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتَوَلِّيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</p>	
<p>When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرْيَمُ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ الْقَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً وَالْجَحِيمُ مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحَوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعَلَةَ الْكُرْمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ وَصَرَخَتْ بَاكِئَةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتَ أَنَّكَ الْبُسْتَانِيُّ قَالَتْ: أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الدَّاهِرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتِ الْحُرَّاسَ الَّذِينَ حَفَظُواكَ قَدْ أَمْسُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أَعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْتَفُوا مَعِي قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ الْمَائِتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p>(والِدِيَّةُ طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ اللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed of Thine own good will and didst come to Thy passion shining radiantly upon the Cross, desiring to recall Adam and saying unto the angels: Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece of silver which was lost. O our God, Who with wisdom hast ordered all things, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</i> يَا مَنْ دَعَوْتَ أُمَّكَ مُبَارَكَةً، لَقَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَى الْأَلَامِ طَوْعاً بَاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَأَشْرَفْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُرِيداً أَنْ تُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ، قَائِلاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ: إِفْرَحُوا مَعِيَ لِوَجُودِي الدَّرْهَمِ الضَّائِعِ. فَيَا مَنْ دَبَّرْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ بِحِكْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ خَتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنْدُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَا لِكِ رَاقِدٍ. وَلَكِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِباً أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونَانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسَمِعَانُ فَسَّرَ قِيَامَتَكَ الإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، لِأَنَّكَ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى اللَّحْدِ مَيِّتاً يَا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ مُنْزَهاً عَنِ الْفَسَادِ لِخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Pray, O Virgin Theotokos to thy son Christ our God, Who was willingly nailed upon the Cross and did rise from the dead, that He might save our souls.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، تَوَسَّلِي إِلَى ابْنِكَ الْمَسِيحِ الْهِنَا، الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاجِضًا 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 حَقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ الْآخِذَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. 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 حَقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ التَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَقْبَنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، 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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَادَّتْ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعزُد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفاتحة 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: لأن اسمك مبارك وملكك ممجّد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	
By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.	بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُحْيِي الطَّوْعِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدَوْسَ الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا.
SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<p>+ To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.</p> <p>+ O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.</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>+ Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.</p>	<p>+ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعُ عَيْنِي نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَتَرَأْفْ عَلَيَّ لِكَيْ أَحْيَا بِكَ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُهَانَيْنِ، وَأَعِدِّدْنَا لَكَ أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ سَبَبُ خَلَاصِ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الْاسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعاً مِنَ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيَجْتَحُّهُ وَيُنَمِّيهِ وَيُرْتَبُّهُ فِي الْعُلُويَّاتِ.</p>
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.</p> <p>+ Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the</i></p>	<p>+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِيْنَا فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِيعُ مُنَاصَبَةَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الظَّافِرِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ.</p> <p>+ وَيَحِي كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُو مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا مُجَبِّ لِلْخَطِيئَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ لَا تَدْفَعْ نَفْسِي كَالْعُصْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.</p>

<p><i>Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.</p>	<p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ يَتَأَلَّهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسْرَةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالْبَرَكَاتُ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ مَعًا.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.</p> <p>+ The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.</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>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدَى الْأَعْدَاءِ وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنَ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ نَظْرَهُمْ مُرْتَفِعٌ جَدًّا.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ حَظَّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ لَا يَمُدُّ يَدَيْهِ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِينًا.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدُ كُلُّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX	
<p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos:</i> Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.</p> <p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا. (مرتين)</p> <p>زَكَّجْكَ: يَا رَاعِي إِسْرَائِيلَ أَنْصِتْ.</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَيْسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشَّمْسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكَاهِنُ: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكَاهِنُ: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدَيْسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِي الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ</p>

<p>Matthew. (28:16-20) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الطاهر. المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك. الشماس: لنضع!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، ذهب التلاميذ الأحد عشر إلى الجليل، إلى الجبل حيث أمرهم يسوع فلما رأوه سجدوا له، ولكن بعضهم شكوا فدنا يسوع وكلّمهم قائلاً: إني قد أعطيت كل سلطان في السماء وعلى الأرض فاذهبوا الآن وتلمذوا كل الأمم، معمدين إياهم باسم الآب والابن والروح القدس وعلموهم أن يحفظوا جميع ما أوصيتكم به، وها أنا معكم كل الأيام، إلى منتهى الدهر. آمين.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامة المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونُسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رأفتك امح ماثمي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لأني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل حين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إليك وحدك أخطأت، والشر فدامك صنعت، لكي تصدق في أقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هاهنذا بالآثام حبل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتني أمي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لأنك قد أحببت الحق، وأوضحت لي غوامض حكمتك ومستوراتها.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تنصحنني بالزوفى فأطهر، تغسلني فأبيض أكثر من الثلج.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تسمعني بهجة وسروراً، فتنبهج عظامي الدليلة.</p>

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةَ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ 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 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 أُعْطِي، 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 مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ 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 Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا 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-	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛

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

<p>virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of <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 Venerable-martyr Stephen the New; 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>وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكْيْرِيلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليِكِّيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ الظُّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفْيِضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفُتَيْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كْيْرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظُّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَخَنَّةَ؛ وَالشَّ وَالشُّهَيْدِ اسْتِفَانْسَ الْجَدِيدِ؛ الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَنْضَرُّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا 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 الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخَيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ الْوَاحِدَ الْحَيَاةَ، قَدْ وَهَبَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَنَّةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، مُقِيمًا بِيَدِهِ الْمُخَيِّةِ جَمِيعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْكُفُوفِ الْمُظْلِمَةِ. فَإِنَّهُ مُخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعِ، وَقِيَامَتُهُمْ، وَحَيَاتُهُمْ، وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.</p>

<p>We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou are God of all.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نُنْشِدُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِصَلْبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ، يَا مَنْ لَا يَمُوتُ، قِيَدْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِمَا أَنْتَ الْإِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا، وَأَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، وَنَقَضْتَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ كَالِه. لِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَرَارَةٍ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مُبِيداً عِزَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُمِيتِ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِهِ، وَأَفْتَدَى الْعَالَمَ مِنْ سَهَامِ الْحَيَّةِ، وَنَجَّانَا مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُفْتَدِرُ وَحْدَهُ. وَإِذَا نُسَبِّحُ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ الَّتِي بِهَا خَلَّصْتَنَا، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.</p>
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THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On November 28 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable-martyr Stephen the New.

Verses

Wounded, O Stephen, in the head with a cudgel,

A crown which never groweth old thou rightly foundest.

On the twenty-eighth the head of Stephen the New was crushed.

As aforetime Hannah the mother of Samuel, so Anna the mother of Stephen prayed God to give her a son. When Anna had conceived Stephen, she asked the newly-elected Patriarch Germanus to bless the babe in her womb. He said, "May God bless him through the prayers of the holy First Martyr Stephen." At that moment Anna saw a flame of fire issue from the mouth of the holy Patriarch. Stephen struggled in asceticism from his youth in Bithynia at the Monastery of Saint Auxentius, and helped many who came to him. During the reign of Constantine Copronymus, Stephen showed his love of Orthodoxy in contending for the Faith. Besides being a fierce Iconoclast, Constantine raised up a ruthless persecution of monasticism. He held a council in 754 that anathematized the holy icons. Because Stephen rejected this council, the Emperor framed false accusations against him and exiled him. Nevertheless, Stephen performed healings with holy icons and turned many away from Iconoclasm. Later, he was stoned, like Stephen the First Martyr; wherefore he is called Stephen the New. Finally, he was struck with a wooden club on the temple and his head was shattered, and thus he gave up his spirit in the year 767.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Irinarchos of Sebastia and those with him. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE

<p>Ode 1 (1). Christ is born, give ye glory. Christ is come from Heaven, receive ye Him. Christ is on earth, be ye exalted. Sing unto the Lord all the earth and sing praises in gladness, O ye peoples; for He hath been glorified.</p>	<p>1- الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَبِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبُ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
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<p>Ode 3 (1). To the Son Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without change, and in these last days was without seed made flesh of the Virgin, to Christ our God let us cry aloud: Thou Who hast raised up our horn, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>3- لِنَصْرُحْ نَحْوَ الْإِبْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
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<p>Ode 4 (1). Rod of the root of Jesse, and flower that blossomed from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Virgin; from the mountain densely overshadowed hast Thou come, O Praised One, made flesh of her that knew not wedlock. O Thou Who art immateriate and God, glory to Thy power, O Lord.</p>	<p>4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَسْبُوحُ، لَقَدْ حَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَتْ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الْمُنْرَزُ عَنِ الْهَيُولَى، فَأَنْتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّداً مِنَ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
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<p>Ode 5 (1). Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, Thou hast sent unto us Thine Angel of Great Counsel, granting us peace. Wherefore, having been guided to the light of divine knowledge, and watching by night, we glorify Thee, O Friend of man.</p>	<p>5- أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحاً إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6 (1). The sea-monster spat forth Jonah as it had received him like a babe from the womb; while the Word, having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh, came forth from her yet kept her incorrupt. For being Himself not subject to corruption, He preserved His Mother free from harm.</p>	<p>6- إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَدَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِماً نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّ فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَ مِنْهَا جَسَداً، وَوَلَدَ حَافِظاً إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَصْرَةٍ.</p>
<p>Ode 7 (1). Scorning the impious decree, the Children brought up in godliness feared not the threat of fire, but standing in the midst of the flames, they chanted: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ إِذْ قَدْ نَشَأُوا مَعاً عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُحْجِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ الْلَهَيْبِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p>Ode 8 (1). <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> The furnace moist with dew was the image and figure of a wonder past nature; for it burned not the Youths whom it had received, even as the fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb into which it had descended. Wherefore in praise let us sing: Let all creation bless the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>8- نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ الْلاهِوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضاً مُسْتَوْدِعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنَسَبِّحْ مُتَرَنِّمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِنُبَارِكِ الْخَلْقِيَّةَ بِأَسْرِهِا الرَّبِّ، وَلِنُزِدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لولادة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْتَ 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>لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أَمْتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تَطُوبُنِي 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>لِأَنَّ 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 عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ 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 (1). <i>Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high. A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold; the cave is a heaven; the Virgin a cherubic throne; the manger a space wherein Christ God the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and magnify.</i></p>	<p>9- عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي مِنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنَّنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمَذْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
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THE LITTLE LITANY

<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. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ كُلَّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (3x) Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِزْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
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THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE 2 (**The original melody**)

<p>Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.</p>	<p>لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُويَّةِ وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَلِنَتَعَلَّمْ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ نَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.</p>
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EXAPOSTEILARIA AND THEOTOKION FOR ST. STEPHEN IN TONE THREE

(**From the heights our Savior, Christ**)

<p>Thou didst shame as atheists * them that refused to reverence * Christ's icon, and thou wast adorned * with both the beauty and the wounds * of holy martyrdom; and hence, * we call thee blest, O Stephen, * forever, with fervent faith.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ أَحْزَيْتَ الَّذِينَ لَا يَسْجُدُونَ لِصُورَةِ الْمَسِيحِ وَفَضَحْتَ كَفْرَهُمْ، ثُمَّ تَرَبَّنْتَ بِمَحَاسِنِ الْأَشْتِشْهَادِ وَوَصْمَاتِهِ فَلِذَلِكَ نُعْبِطُكَ دَائِمًا عَنْ إِيْمَانٍ.</p>
<p>O pure Lady free of stain, * thou only Virgin as none else, * our Sovereign Lady and our Queen, * entreat Him that was born of thee, * our kind Redeemer, that He save * the world from all affliction * and evils and misery.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الطَّاهِرَةُ النُّقِيَّةُ، الَّتِي وَحَدَهَا لَمْ تَذُقْ خَبْرَةَ الزَّوْجِ، يَا مَلِكْتِي وَوَلِيَّةُ نِعْمَتِي ابْتَهَلِي إِلَى قَادِينَا الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْكَ طَالِبَةً أَنْ يَخْلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ كُلِّ الشَّرُورِ وَالضَّيْقَاتِ.</p>

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Six	
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ صَلَاتِكَ لَهَوَ حَيَاةٍ وَقِيَامَةً لِشَعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَتَسْبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَتَسْبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقَرَّتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. لِنُسَبِّحَ مَعَ الْأَبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنُصْرِحُ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا فَارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ. لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لثَلَاثَةَ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكُمْ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.
<i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Great and fearful is the mystery of Thy Resurrection, O Lord; for Thou hast emerged from the grave like a bridegroom from His chamber, annulling death by Death in order to free Adam. Wherefore, do the angels in heaven exchange glad tidings, and men on earth glorify Thy compassion toward us, O Lover of mankind.	5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّرْبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَاللَّهْلِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ سِرَّ قِيَامَتِكَ لَعَظِيمٌ هُوَ وَمَخُوفٌ. لِأَنَّكَ بَرَزْتَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ كَالْحَتْنِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، حَالاً الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَ آدَمَ. لِذَلِكَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ فِي السَّمَاءِ يَتَبَشَّرُونَ، وَالْبَشَرُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ يُمَجِّدُونَ تَحَنُّنَكَ الصَّائِرَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> O Jews, transgressors of the law, where are the seals and the silver which ye gave to the soldiers? Verily, the Treasure hath not been stolen, but hath risen; for He is mighty. Be ye confounded, therefore, O deniers of Christ, the Lord of glory Who suffered, was buried, and did rise from the dead. Him let us worship.	6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ الْعَابِرُونَ الشَّرِيعَةَ، أَيْنَ هِيَ الْخُتُومُ وَالْفِضَّةُ الَّتِي أُعْطِيتُمُوهَا لِلْجُنْدِ؟ إِنَّ الْكَنْزَ لَمْ يُسْرَقْ، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُقَدَّرٌ. فَاحْزُوا إِذَا يَا جَاجِدِي الْمَسِيحِ رَبِّ الْمَجْدِ، الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ، وَقُبِّرَ، وَنَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ؛ فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.

<p>Verse 7. <i>Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.</i> How were ye robbed of the buried One when the tomb was sealed, after having placed guards and signs thereon? Behold, the King hath come out, the doors being closed. Therefore, either show Him as dead, or worship Him with us as God, singing, Glory to Thy Cross and Thy Resurrection, O Lord.</p>	<p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ، كَيْفَ سُرِقْتُمْ وَقَدْ خَتَمْتُمُ الْقَبْرَ، وَأَقَمْتُمْ حُرَاسًا، وَجَعَلْتُمْ عَلَامَاتٍ؟ هَا إِنَّ الْمَلِكَ قَدْ خَرَجَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ. فَأِمَّا مِثْلَ مَا بَيَّنَّ أَظْهَرُوهُ، وَإِمَّا كَالِهٍ فَاسْجُدُوا لَهُ مَعَنَا مُرْتَلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِصَلِيبِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>Verse 8. <i>I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.</i> The ointment-bearing women, O Lord, came to Thy life-receiving grave, wailing and carrying ointment, seeking Thy pure body to anoint it. Then they found an angel wrapped with light and sitting on a stone; and he spake to them, saying: Why shed ye tears for One from Whose side life overflowed to the world? Why seek ye in the grave as dead One Who is Deathless? More proper for ye that ye hasten to His Disciples to proclaim to them with joy His glorious Resurrection, gladdening the whole world, by which, O Savior, since Thou didst lighten us thereby, grant us forgiveness and the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>8- اعْتَرِفْ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ بَلَغْنَ قَبْرَكَ الْقَابِلِ الْحَيَاةِ، مُنْتَجِبَاتٍ، وَلِلطُّيُوبِ حَامِلَاتٍ، طَالِبَاتِ جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ لِنُطِيبِنَهُ. فَوَجَدْنَ مَلَكَ مُتَلَحِّفًا بِالضِّيَاءِ، عَلَى الْحَجَرِ جَالِسًا، مُتَقَوِّهَا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَاذَا تَدْمَعْنَ عَلَى الَّذِي أَفَاضَ مِنْ جَنْبِهِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْعَالَمِ؟ لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَيَّنَّ مَنْ هُوَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ؟ بَلِ الْأَجْدَرُ بِكَ أَنْ تُسْرِعْنَ لِتُبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ بِفَرَحِ قِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ الْمُطْرَبَةِ جَمِيعِ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ أَنْزَلْتَنَا بِهَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، فَامْنَحْنَا الْعُفْرَانَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE FIRST EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> As the disciples were hastening to the mountain, the Lord came to them that He might raise them from things earthly; and they worshipped Him and learned of the power given to Him in every place. They were sent forth to every land under heaven to preach the Resurrection from the dead and the restoration to the Heavens. He that cannot lie promised also that He would be with them forever, even Christ God, the Savior of our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ حَضَرَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الدَّاهِبِينَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، لِلرَّاتِقِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَتَلَقَّوْا السُّلْطَانَ الْمُعْطَى لَهُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَأُرْسِلُوا إِلَى مَا تَحْتَ السَّمَاءِ، لِيُكْرَزُوا بِالْقِيَامَةِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبِالنَّقْلَةِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، الَّذِينَ قَدْ وَعَدَهُمْ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ كَاذِبٍ، بِأَنْ يَكُونَ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمُ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِعِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>

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 الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ 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. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، 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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْمِلُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ 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 لِأَنَّنِي 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.	لَأَنَّ 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)	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

TROPARIUM IN TONE EIGHT

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ 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.
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