

| ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 06, 2022; TONE 4 / EOTHINON 10 PAUL THE CONFESSOR, ARCHBISHOP OF CONSTANTINOPLE | |
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| Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. | الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ الْهُنَا 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، كُنْزُ 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 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 الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. |
| Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. | أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَانْتِزِكْنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي النَّجْرِيَّةِ، 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 مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عَبْدَكَ 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ. |

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| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p> | <p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرُ المَحْذُومَةِ، يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ النَّسِيجِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِيهِمِ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">LITANY</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الطلبية السلامية</p> |
| <p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.</p> | <p>الكاهن: إِرحمنا يا الله بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p> | <p>الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) (تُعادُ بعدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p> | <p>الكاهن: وَأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيّين.</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and Patriarch John and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p> | <p>الكاهن: وَأيضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p> |
| <p>Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُجِيبٌ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p> | <p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يا أب.</p> |
| <p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّبِ، غَيْرِ المُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ 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 لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِنَسَبَتِكَ. (مرتين)</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">PSALM 3</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">المزمور 3</p> |
| <p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p> | <p>يا رَبِّ لِمَ اذًا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلى الرَّبِّ صَرَحْتُ، فَأُجَابَتِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبَواتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يا إِلهي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي باطلاً، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسنانَ الحَطَّاءَةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخِلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أنا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p> |

| PSALM 37 | المزمور 37 |
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| <p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and 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.</p> <p>Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p> | <p>يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضِيكَ تُؤْبِخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِيْهَامَكَ 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 ثَقُلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَثْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيئٌ وَأُنْحَنِيئٌ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشِيئٌ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيءٌ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيئٌ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ حِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعْغِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنُّوا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُتَلَمِّسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيئٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.</p> <p>فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.</p> |
| PSALM 62 | المزمور 62 |

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| <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، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بريةٍ وغير مسلوكةٍ وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعابن قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفقتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هددت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للثعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.</p> <p>هددت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظلل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي 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. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> | <p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. هلويا، هلويا، هلويا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً) 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
يا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خِلاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى
طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتَ مِنْ
الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ،
صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلِ الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا
تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونٌ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ
اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ
عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا
خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكِنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ،
يا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ
تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ
بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي
أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْ فِي
الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ
وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَعَيِّرْ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ
ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ،
وَمَفْزَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
اكَتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي
مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خِلاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى
طَلِبَتِي.

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 شبابك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طرقه، وبني إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإقضاء يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يخذل. 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 ترأب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكرهه الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الرياح 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 هيأ عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقترنين 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

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| <p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p> | <p>يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى 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 تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تُصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، 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) روحَكَ 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. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i></p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE GREAT LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p> |
| <p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> | <p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(use this response until noted below)</i></p> | <p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ 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>الكاهن: 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>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَخُسْنِ 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>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> |

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| 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 آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِينَتَا (فَلَان) وَرئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِيسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ 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، وَخِصْصِ ثِمَارِ 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 وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، 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 وَغَضَبٍ 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 وَاحْفَظْنَا 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 الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ 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: آمين. |
| "GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE FOUR | "اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ |
| Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>) | المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ) |
| 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name. | 1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ. |
| 2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. | 2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ. |
| 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. | 3- مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا. |
| RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR | طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ |

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| <p>Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.</p> | <p>إِنَّ تَلْمِذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَّرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرَّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِيَ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p> |
| <p>APOLYTIKION OF ST. PAUL THE CONFESSOR IN TONE THREE <i>(**The original melody**)</i></p> | <p>طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ لِلْقَدِيسِ بُولْسِ الْمُعْتَرِفِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy confession of the one divine Faith * showed thee to the Church to be a new Paul * and a zealot among priests, O holy one. * The righteous blood both of Abel and Zachary * with thee doth cry out together unto the Lord. * Righteous Father, intercede with Christ God in our behalf * that His Great Mercy may be granted unto us.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْبَارُّ، إِنَّ اعْتِرَافَكَ بِالْإِيمَانِ الْإِلَهِيِّ جَعَلَكَ بُولْسَا آخَرَ فِي الْكَنِيسَةِ، وَدَمَكَ الرَّكْبِيِّ يَصْرُخُ إِلَى الرَّبِّ مَعَ دَمِ هَابِيلَ وَزَخْرِيَا. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُهِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p> |
| <p>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION TONE 3</p> | <p>وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهُ الْعِزْرَاءِ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهُنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p> |
| <p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ 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 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: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>كَاتِيسَمَاتُ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p> |
| <p>First Kathisma</p> | <p>الكَاتِيسَمَا الْأُولَى</p> |

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| <p>The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.</p> | <p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ تَطَلَّعْنَ نَاضِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَدْخَلِ الْقَبْرِ، وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطِئْنَ لَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ السَّاطِعِ، انْذَهَلْنَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، قَائِلَاتٍ: هَلْ سُرِقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصَّيِّ؟ أَمْ قَامَ نَاهِضًا الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ الْأَلَامِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ؟ حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَاهْبِأَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ الْقِيَامَةَ وَالْحَيَاةَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ، إِنَّكَ احْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعًا بِإِرَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعْتَ النَّاسَ الْمَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ الْأَقْطَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ قِيدَ الْمَوْتِ الْغَرِيبُ وَسُيِّبَ مَقْهُورًا، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ هَتَفُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُخَيَّيَةِ: حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِذْ هُوَ الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</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> 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.</p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مِنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p> |
| <p>Second Kathisma</p> | <p>الكَاثِسْمَا الثَّانِيَّةُ</p> |
| <p>Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلَّصُ، الْهِنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَخَّطْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ وَحَدِّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحًا حُلَّةً بَيْضَاءَ، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ الْبَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلًا: اكْفُسْنَ مِنَ النَّوْحِ وَالْعَوِيلِ، وَاقْبَلْنَ الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بِاِكْيَاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فَاهْتَفْنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> |

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| <p>All the ranks of the angels, O thou who art undefiled, have been dazzled by the secret of thy dreadful birth-giving; that the All-encompassing at a sign from Him was encompassed in thy bosom as a babe, and that He Who is before eternity received a temporal beginning, and that He who feedeth every living breath with His ineffable goodness was nourished with milk. Wherefore, did they glorify thee with praise; for thou art truly the Theotokos.</p> | <p>أَيْثُهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ مَصَافَتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَجْمَعِينَ، قَدْ انْذَهَلُوا مِنْ سِرِّ مَوْلِدِكَ الرَّهيبِ. كَيْفَ أَنَّ الْحَاوِيَّ الْكُلَّ قَدْ اِحْتَوَى بِإِرَادَتِهِ فِي أَحْضَانِكَ كَطِفْلٍ، وَالذِّي قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ أَحَدَ ابْتِدَاءِ زَمَنِيًّا، وَالْمُعْذِي كُلَّ نَسَمَةٍ بِجُودَةِ صَلاَحِهِ الذِّي لَا يُوصَفُ، اغْتَدَى بِاللَبَنِ. لِذَلِكَ مَجْدُوكِ مَا حِينِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ حَقًّا.</p> |
| <p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE 5</p> | <p>إِفْلُوجِيطَارِيَاتِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</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 حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</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 تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِنَثَرَتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّادَةَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ 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، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَتَعِمًّا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا 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، وَالْابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّثُهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَةَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p> |
| <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p> | <p>هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p> |
| <p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p> |

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| <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 بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعزُد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكليَّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجدبة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُجددٌ أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p> |
| <p>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>إباكوي القيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة)</p> |
| <p>The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.</p> | <p>إنَّ حاملاتِ الطيبِ سبَّعنَ مُحاضراتٍ إلى الرُّسلِ، وبشَّرنَ بحدوثِ قيامتكِ المُعجزة، أيُّها المسيحُ، قائلاتٍ: إنَّكَ قدَّ قُمتَ بما أنَّكَ إلهٌ، مانحاً العالمَ الرَّحمةَ العُظمى.</p> |
| <p>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>أنابثميات القيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة)</p> |
| <p>First Antiphony</p> | <p>الأنثيفونا الأولى</p> |
| <p>+ The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me.</p> <p>+ O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.</p> | <p>+ مُنذُ شبابي آلامٌ كثيرةٌ تُحارِبُني، لكنَّ أنتَ يا مُخلصي أعزُدني وخلصني.</p> <p>+ يا مُبغضِي صهيونَ احرزوا مِن ثُجاهِ الربِّ، لأنَّكم ستصيرونَ جافينَ كالعُشبِ اليابسِ بالنارِ.</p> <p>+ المجدُّ للأبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ، آمين.</p> <p>+ بالروحِ القدسِ تحيا كلُّ نفسٍ وتتَنقَّى، مُرتفعةً ولامعةً بالثالوثِ الواجدِ الخفيِّ الطاهرِ.</p> |
| <p>Second Antiphony</p> | <p>الأنثيفونا الثانية</p> |
| <p>+ To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.</p> <p>+ All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.</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>+ إليك يا ربُّ صرختُ بحرارةٍ مِن صميمِ النفسِ، فلتكنْ أذناكَ الإلهيتانِ سامعتينِ لي.</p> <p>+ كلُّ الذينَ وضعوا رجاءَهُم على الربِّ، هُم أعلى مِن جميعِ المُحزَناتِ.</p> <p>+ المجدُّ للأبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ، آمين.</p> |

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| <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.</p> | <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَقِيضُ سَوَاقِي التَّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.</p> |
| <p>Third Antiphony</p> | <p>الأنثيفونا الثالثة</p> |
| <p>+ Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life. + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.</p> | <p>+ لِيَرْتَفِعَ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتُ العَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ. + لِكُلِّ مِنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لِوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَالْحِكْمَةِ، لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرِ الْأَبَوِيَّةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.</p> |
| <p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>بروكيمنن للقيامة باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (TWICE) <i>Stichos:</i> O God, with our own ears have we heard. Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</p> | <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) عَزَّرْنَا بِأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا. قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p> | <p>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p> |
| <p>THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p> | <p>إنجيل الإيوثينا العاشرة</p> |
| <p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (21:1-</p> | <p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمَّ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ</p> |

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| <p>14) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p> | <p>والتَّلمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ . المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ . الشماس: لِنُصَاح!</p> |
| <p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.</p> | <p>الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، أظهرَ يسوعُ نفسه لتلاميذه على بحرِ طَبْرِيَّةٍ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمَوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وتوما الذي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوأمُ، وَنَثَانَائِيلُ الذي مِنْ قانا الجليل، وابنا رَبِّي، واثنانِ آخَرانِ مِنْ تلاميذه فقالَ لَهُمْ سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أنا ذاهبٌ لأَصْطادَ." فقالوا لَهُ: "ونحنُ أيضاً نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكِبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئاً فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسوعُ على الشاطئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ التلاميذُ أَنَّهُ يسوعُ فقالَ لَهُمْ يسوعُ: "يا فتيانُ، هلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ المَأْكُولِ؟" فقالوا: "لا" فقالَ لَهُمْ: "ألقوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنَ جانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الأيمنِ فَتَجِدُوا." فألقوها، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَعِدُونَ أَنْ يَجِدُوهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّمَكِ فقالَ ذلكَ التلميذُ الذي كانَ يسوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لأنَّهُ كانَ عُرِياناً) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي البَحْرِ وأما التلاميذُ الآخَرُونَ فجاءوا بالسفينةِ (ولَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الأَرْضِ إلا نَحْوَ مِئَتَيْ ذِرَاعِ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إلى الأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمَراً مَوْضوعاً وَسَمَكاً عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزاً فقالَ لَهُمْ يسوعُ: "قَدِّمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الذي اصْطَدْتُمْ الآنَ" فَصَدَعَ سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إلى الأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكاً كَثيراً، مِئَةً وَثَلَاثاً وَخَمْسِينَ. مَعَ هَذِهِ الكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَنخَرِقِ الشَّبَكَةُ فقالَ لَهُمْ يسوعُ: "هَلُمُّوا تَعَدُّوا." وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التلاميذِ أَنْ يَسأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ فَتَقَدَّمَ يسوعُ وَأَخَذَ الخُبْزَ وَأَعْطاهُمْ وَكَذلِكَ السَّمَكِ. وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيها يسوعُ لِتلاميذه مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمَوَاتِ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ .</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأينا قِيامَةَ المَسيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ، يَسوعَ المَعصومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّها المَسيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنا وَأَحَرَّ سِوَاكَ لا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يا مَعشَرَ المُؤمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيامَةَ المَسيحِ المُقَدَّسَةَ، لِأَنَّ هِوذاً بِالصَّليبِ قَدْ أَتى الفَرحُ لِكُلِّ العالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلبَ مِنْ أَجلِنا، المَوْتِ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p> |

| PSALM 50 | المزمور 50 |
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| 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، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَائِمِي. |
| 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. | لَأْتِي 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. | هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُيِّلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي. |
| For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. | لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. |
| Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. | تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. |
| Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. | تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ. |
| Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. | اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَائِمِي. |
| Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. | قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. |
| Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. | لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. |
| Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. | امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي. |
| I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. | فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. |
| Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. | انْقُدْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. |
| O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. | يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخِيرَ 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 مُنْسَوِّقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ. |
| Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. | أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلُتْبُنْ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. |
| Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. | حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar. | حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ. |
| TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO | طَرُوبَارِيَاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي |

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| <p><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></p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.</p> |
| <p><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></p> | <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.</p> |
| <p><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></p> | <p>يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالُ، وَمَتَّحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p> |
| <p>THE INTERCESSION</p> | <p>طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ</p> |
| <p>Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable 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; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and 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; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of Paul the Confessor, archbishop of Constantinople; whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of</p> | <p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْزُقْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِيكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدَيْسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَّبِّيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليكيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدَيْسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدَيْسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوَرِحْيُوسَ الْلايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ الْتِيروني، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمْيُوسَ وَالْفِثْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرْيَاةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأِيرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدَيْسِ بَايْسِيُوسَ الْأَنْثُوسِي، وَالْقَدَيْسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهُ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَبُولُسَ الْمُعْتَرِفِ رَّبِّيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ الْقِسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ؛ الَّذِيْنَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمْ</p> |

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| us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us. | النُّومَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدَيْسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا. |
| Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i> | المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (4 مرات) |
| Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen. | الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْبِيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين. |
| FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading) | القنداق والبيت للقيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة) |
| Now hath my Deliverer and mighty Savior raised the earthborn from the grave and from their bonds, since He is God. And He hath crushed Hades' brazen gates and is arisen on the third day as Sovereign Lord. | إِنَّ مَخْلُوصِي وَمُنْقِذِي السَّيِّدَ قَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ الْإِلَهُ، أَقَامَ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ حَالًا قِيُودَهُمْ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْإِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ وَالسَّيِّدُ الْعَزِيزُ. |
| Let us, the earthborn, all praise Christ, the Giver of Life, Who is risen from the dead on the third day out of the grave, and hath shattered the gates of death today by His own power. He hath put Hades to death, broken the sting of death, and freed Adam together with Eve. In gratitude, let us cry out our praise with fervor. For, as the only mighty God, He is arisen on the third day as Sovereign Lord. | لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ كَافَّةً الْمَسِيحَ الْمَانِحَ الْحَيَاةَ، الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، وَسَحَقَ الْيَوْمَ أَبْوَابَ الْمَوْتِ بِقُدْرَتِهِ، وَأَمَاتَ الْجَحِيمَ، وَحَطَّمَ سَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْتَقَ آدَمَ مَعَ حَوَاءَ، هَاتِفِينَ نَحْوَهُ عَنْ شُكْرِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ الْمُتَوَاصِلِ، أَنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ وَحْدَهُ الْإِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ وَالسَّيِّدُ الْعَزِيزُ. |
| THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading) | السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة) |
| On November 6 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our father among the saints Paul the Confessor, archbishop of Constantinople. | |
| <i>Verses</i> | |
| Paul, boasting in the halter upon his windpipe, Breaketh the halter with the sounds of his windpipe. For that Paul confesseth God, he is choked on the sixth. | |
| When Blessed Patriarch Alexander of Alexandria lay on his deathbed, the sorrowing faithful asked him who should succeed him as the chief shepherd of the spiritual flock of Christ. He said: "If you desire a shepherd who will teach you and who will shine with virtues, choose Paul." The people did; unfortunately, this was not accepted by the Arian heretics, nor was it accepted by Emperor Constantius, then in Antioch. Paul boldly preached the true dual natures of Christ God and was known as the second "Apostle Paul." He was soon deposed and fled to Rome with Saint Athanasius the Great. There, Pope Julian and Emperor Constans received them warmly and upheld them in their Orthodox Faith. They saw to it that Paul was returned to his throne, but when Emperor Constans died the Arians raised their heads again, and Patriarch Paul was banished to Cucusus in Armenia. In 351, as Paul was celebrating the Divine Liturgy, the Arians attacked and strangled him with his omophorion. | |
| On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable Luke of Sicily; and Paul of Corinth, the fool-for-Christ. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen. | |
| KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR | كطافاسيات السيدة بالحن الرابع |

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| <p>Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.</p> | <p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعِيدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابِنِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعْجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p> |
| <p>Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p> | <p>(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُنْتَفِقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُنْشِدِينَ نَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُلتَمِّينَ مَخْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.</p> | <p>(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ النَّالَةَ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللَّاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.</p> | <p>(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبِتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الْبَرِيَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَخْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَّاصَ 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 الْمَتَّالَهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَقِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّي الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لِيُوالِدَةِ 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 الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمَتَّالَهُو الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِيحِ، 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>(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رُفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p> | <p>الشماس: لِيُوالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p> | |
| <p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p> | <p>تَعْظِيمَاتٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونَ فَسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ 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 تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p> |

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| 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) | لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة) |
| He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain) | صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة) |
| He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain) | حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة) |
| He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain) | عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة) |
| Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!' | (التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعُقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسَمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا الْوَدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلِّيَّةَ الطُّوبَى. |
| THE LITTLE LITANY | |
| الطلبه السلامية الصغرى | |
| 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. | الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنّه إياك تسبح كل قوأت السماوات، ولك يُسَلون المجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. الجوق: آمين. |
| Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy. | قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْقَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ. |
| 10th EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE 2 (**Upon that mount in Galilee **) | إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا العاشرة بالحن الثاني |
| On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance. | إِنَّ ابْنِي زَيْدِي، وَبَطْرُسَ وَنَثْنَائِيلَ، وَالثَّانِيْنَ آخَرِينَ وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ. الَّذِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَذَبُوا سَمَكاً كَثِيراً. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحاً. فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثَالِثِ لَيْسِيْدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْراً وَسَمَكاً عَلَى جَمْرٍ. |

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| <p>EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. PAUL THE CONFESSOR IN TONE TWO (*Hearken, ye women*)</p> | <p>إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة للقديس بولس المُعترف باللحن الثاني</p> |
| <p>In imitating mighty Paul, * the preacher of the saving Faith, * thou also didst sow the doctrines * of the most loftiest wisdom, * while blunting every heresy, * O fair adornment of high priests, * most blessed Paul of godly mind; * and thou hast shone as a pillar * of Orthodoxy, O Father.</p> | <p>يا بولس الوافر الغبطة، زينة رؤساء الكهنة. لقد ماثلت بولس الكارز بالإيمان، إذ بذرت عقائد الحكمة العلوية، ناقصاً جميع البدع. لذلك ظهرت أسطوانة لاستقامة الرأي، يا متألّ العزم.</p> |
| <p>Petition God, Whom thou didst bear * according to the flesh for us, * that all we, who out of longing * honor both thee and thine icon * and of thy Son, O Maid most pure, * be saved from torment yet to come * and everlasting sufferings, * as we implore thee with fervor, * O Bride of God, blameless Mary.</p> | <p>يا عروس الله مريم الكاملة النقاوة، إنتهلي إلى الإله الذي ولدته بالجسد من أجلنا، نحن المكرمين إياك بشوق، والموقرين صورتك وأيقونة ابنك، أن يُنقذنا من العذاب ومن الشدائد الأبدية، نحن المبتهلين إليك بحرارة.</p> |
| <p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR</p> | <p>الإينوس باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p> | <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</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 سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p> |
| <p>For the Resurrection in Tone Four</p> | <p>للقيامة باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.</p> | <p>1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. نُمجِدُ انبعاثك أيها الرب القادر على كل شيء، يا من اختتم الصلب والموت، وقام من بين الأموات.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.</p> | <p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرْدَ الْمَخَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحًا. فَلِذَا نَهَيْتُ نَحْوِكَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، اهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدِيسِيكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.</p> | <p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَافَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْأَنَامِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِبِلَاهُوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقَمَّتْ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَتَّحَتْ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحْدَكَ.</p> |

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| <p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Thou didst purchase for us deathlessness, O Savior, when Thou didst accept death bodily. Thou didst dwell in a grave to deliver us from Hades, raising us with Thee; for as man Thou didst suffer, but since Thou art God Thou didst arise. Therefore, do we shout, Glory to Thee, O Lord, Giver of life, Who art alone the Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَالْآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ لَقَدْ ابْتَعْتَ لَنَا عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ لَمَّا قَبِلْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ. وَحَلَلْتَ فِي قَبْرِ لِبَعْتِنَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ مُنْهَضاً إِيَّانَا مَعَكَ. لِأَنَّكَ تَأَلَّمْتَ كِإِنْسَانٍ لِكِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ. فَلِذَا لَكَ نَهَيْفُ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مَانِحَ الْحَيَاةِ الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحَدَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. When Thy cross, O Savior, was planted in Golgotha, the rocks were split asunder; and when Thou wast placed in a grave like the dead, the gate-keepers of Hades were afraid; for Thou didst abolish the might of death, and in Thy Resurrection Thou didst bestow incorruptibility on all the dead. Wherefore, O Lord, Giver of life, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، لَمَّا انْعَرَسَ صَلِيبُكَ فِي الْجُلْجَلَةِ، تَقَطَّرَتِ الصَّخُورُ. وَلَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي صَرِيحٍ كَمَا نَتِ، ازْتَاعَ بَوَابِ الْجَحِيمِ وَذَهَلُوا، لِأَنَّكَ أَبْطَلْتَ أَفْتِدَارَ الْمَوْتِ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَنَحْتَ كُلَّ الْمَائِتِينَ عَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble. The women, O Christ God, desired to behold Thy Resurrection. And Mary Magdalene went ahead of them, and she found the stone rolled from the grave, and she saw the angel sitting thereon, who said: Why seek ye the living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen to save all creation; for He is God.</p> | <p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَارْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ تَسْوَفْنَ أَنْ يَشَاهِدْنَ قِيَامَتَكَ، فَبَادَرَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ سَابِقَةً لَهُنَّ، فَصَادَقَتْ الْحَجَرَ مُدْخِرِجاً عَنِ اللَّحْدِ، وَرَأَتْ الْمَلَكَ جَالِساً وَقَائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ لِيُخْلِصَ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا.</p> |
| <p>Verse 8. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works. ay, O Jews, where is Jesus Whom ye thought ye were guarding? Where is He Whom ye had thrown into the grave, and sealed thereto the stone? Give us the dead One, O deniers of life. Give us the buried One, or else believe in the risen One. And if ye keep silent about the Resurrection, the stone shall proclaim it, even that stone which was rolled away from the door of the tomb. Albeit great is Thy mercy, and great is the mystery of Thy dispensation; O Savior, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>8- أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأَحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. قُولُوا يَا يَهُودَ، أَيْنَ هُوَ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي ظَنَنْتُمْ أَنَّكُمْ تَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ أَيْنَ الَّذِي رَجَجْتُمُوهُ فِي الْقَبْرِ وَخَتَمْتُمْ عَلَيْهِ الْحَجَرَ؟ أَعْطُونَا الْمَيِّتَ يَا نَاكِرِي الْحَيَاةِ. أَعْطُونَا الدَّفِينِ أَوْ فَآمِنُوا بِالنَّاهِضِ. وَإِنْ كُنْتُمْ أَنْتُمْ تَصْمُتُونَ عَنْ قِيَامَةِ الرَّبِّ، فَهَا الْأَحْجَارُ تُشِيدُ بِهَا، لَا سِيَّمًا الْمُدْخِرِجُ عَنْ بَابِ الْقَبْرِ. وَلَكِنْ عَظِيمَةٌ رَحْمَتُكَ، وَعَظِيمٌ سِرُّ تَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُخْلِصِنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE TENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX</p> | <p>ذُوكِصَا الْإِيوُثِينَا الْعَاشِرَةَ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ</p> |
| <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p> |

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| <p>After Thy descent to Hades, O Christ, and Thy Resurrection from the dead, the Disciples sorrowed, as was fitting, grieving over Thy removal. They returned to their occupations and attended to their nets and their ships; but there was no fishing whatsoever. But Thou didst appear to them, and since Thou art Lord of all, Thou didst command them to cast the nets on the right side. And at once the word became deed and they caught much fish and found a strange meal prepared for them on the ground. And Thy Disciples at once partook thereof. And now, make us worthy with them to enjoy it mentally, O Lord, Lover of mankind.</p> | <p>بَعْدَ انْجِدَارِكَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، حَزَنَ التَّلَامِيذُ كَمَا هُوَ وَاجِبٌ، مُكْتَتِبِينَ عَلَى انْفِصَالِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى صَنَائِعِهِمْ، وَزَاوَلُوا الشُّفْنَ وَالشَّبَاكَ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ صَيْدٌ بِالْكَلِيَّةِ. لَكِنَّكَ ظَهَرْتَ لَهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ، أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يُلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنَ الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ. وَلِلْحِينِ صَارَ الْقَوْلُ فِعْلًا، وَمَسَكُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا، وَوَجَدُوا عَشَاءً غَرِيبًا مُعَدًّا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، الَّذِي تَتَاوَلَ مِنْهُ تَلَامِيذُكَ فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ. فَالآنَ أَهْلُنَا مَعَهُمْ أَنْ نَتَنَعَّمَ بِهِ عَقْلِيًّا، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</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 الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سَبَيْتِ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَبِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إلهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</p> | <p>الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن السادس</p> |
| <p>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p> |
| <p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p> | <p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p> |
| <p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.</p> |
| <p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p> |
| <p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p> | <p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p> |
| <p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</p> | <p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ. آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.</p> | <p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p> |
| <p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p> | <p>أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p> |
| <p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.</p> | <p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.</p> | <p>لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.</p> |

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| Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>) | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً) |
| Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. | يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ. |
| Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. | يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي 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. (<i>thrice</i>) | قَابِضُ رَحْمَتِكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) |
| Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. |
| Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. |
| Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. |
| Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. |
| TROPARION IN TONE FOUR | طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ |
| Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy. | الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَتَّحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى. |
| <p><i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> 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> | |