

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 05, 2021; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 2  
GOD-BEARING FATHER SABBAS THE SANCTIFIED**

<p><b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إلهنا كلَّ حين، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> قُدُوسُ اللهِ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ الْقُدُوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي الشَّجَرِيَّةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمَلِكُ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عَيْدِكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرِ المَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<b>LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> إِرحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوذكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> المَجْدُ لِلثَالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shall open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<b>PSALM 3</b>	
<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.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنَ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.</p>

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
<b>PSALM 37</b>	
<p>O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p> <p>Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتَنَنْتَ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جِهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَسَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِرًا وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُرِي مِنْ تَنَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهْدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَوَرَّ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَانْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَّعِي لَدَيْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِعَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.</p>
<b>PSALM 62</b>	
<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</p>	<p>يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي</p>

<p>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>تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَتَّلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
<b>PSALM 87</b>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّقِخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ اِمْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَخَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوجًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصَلُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُعِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ</p>

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.

عَجَابُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضِ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ قَتْبُلُغُكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبِّ، تَقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُوَدُّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

#### PSALM 102

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

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

<p>ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.</p>	<p>العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب. في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.</p>
<b>PSALM 142</b>	
<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 رب استمع صلاتي، وأنصت بحقك إلى طلبتي. استجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبدك، فإنه لن يترقى أمامك أي حي. لأن العدو قد اضطهد نفسي، وأذل إلى الأرض حياتي، وأجلسني في الظلمات مثل الموتى منذ الدهر، فصجرت روعي واضطرب قلبي في داخلي. تذكرت الأيام القديمة. هددت في كل أعمالك، وتاملت في صنائع يديك. بسطت يدي إليك ونفسي لك كأرض لا تمطر. أسرع فاستجب لي يا رب، فقد فنيت روعي. لا تصرف وجهك عني، فأشابه الهابطين في الجب. اجعلني في العداة مستمعاً رحمتك، فإني عليك توكلت. عرفني يا رب الطريق الذي أسلك فيه، فإني إليك رفعت نفسي. أنقذني من أعدائي يا رب، فإني قد لجأت إليك. علمني أن أعمل مرضاتك، لأنك أنت إلهي. روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مستقيمة. من أجل اسمك، يا رب، تخيبي. بعدلك تخرج من الحزن نفسي، وبرحمتك تتأصل أعدائي، وتهلك جميع الذين يحزنون نفسي لأنني أنا عبدك.</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>استجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبدك. (مرتين) روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مستقيمة.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. هللوا، هللوا، هللوا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا المجد لك.</p>
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: من أجل السلام الذي من العلى وخلص نفوسنا، إلى الرب نطلب.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.</p>

<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرِئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخُضْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحْبُودَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN</b>	
<b>Chanter:</b> 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> )	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلَّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN</b>	
Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قَمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>APOLYTIKION OF ST. SABBAS THE SANCTIFIED IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The barren wilderness thou didst make fertile with the streams of thy tears; and by thy deep sighing thou hast given fruit through thy struggles a hundred-fold. Accordingly, thou hast become a star for the universe, sparkling with miracles. Therefore, O righteous Father Sabbas, intercede with Christ God to save our souls.	<i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</i> إِنَّ الْبَرِّيَّةَ غَيْرَ الْمُثْمِرَةَ بِمَجَارِي دُمُوعِكَ أَحْصَبَتْ، * وَبِالتَّنَهَّدَاتِ الَّتِي مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ * إِلَى مِثَّةِ ضِعْفٍ أَتْعَابُكَ أَثْمَرَتْ. * فَصِرْتَ كَوْكَبًا لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَتَلَأَلُ بِالْعَجَائِبِ، * يَا أَبَانَا الْبَارَّ سَابَا. * فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهُ * أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</i> Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.	<i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</i> يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمِ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالدَّتَكَ، وَالدَّةَ الْإِلَهُ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْباً يَائِساً.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيُّضاً وَأَيُّضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمِ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ



<p>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><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>المَجِيدَة، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولكَ المُلكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ والإِبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</b></p>	
<p>Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ حَنْتَمَ عَلَي الحَجَرِ، وَالجُنْدُ حَرَسُوا المَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالمَلَائِكَةُ مَجْدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إلهٌ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، والنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قامَ الرَّبُّ المَانِحُ العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، والإِبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّسِ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلَهِ، إِنَّكَ سَبَيْتَ المَوْتَ بِذَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الأَيَّامِ، وَأَنهَضْتَ بِقيامَتِكَ المُتَسَرِّبَةَ الحَيَاةَ، الإِنسانَ الفاسِدَ. فَالمَجْدُ لك أَيُّهَا المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ وَحَدَكَ.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p>(والدية للقيامة)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. بما أَنَّكَ كُنْتَ قِيامَتِنَا أَيُّهَا الكَلْبِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، فانتَشَلِي الوائِقِينَ بِكَ مِنْ عُمُقِ جُبِّ الرِّزَالَتِ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتَ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ الحَظِيئَةِ لَمَّا وَلَدْتَ الخَلَّاصَ. يا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الوِلادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَفِي الوِلادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الوِلادَةِ أَيضاً عَذْرَاءُ.</p>
<p><b>Second Kathisma</b></p>	
<p>While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life; and while the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.</p>	<p>إِذْ كانَ القَبْرُ مَحْتوماً أَشْرَقْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كانَتِ الأبوابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وافَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلَهِ قِيامَةَ الكُلِّ، وَجَدَّدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمُ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، والإِبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلى قَدْرِكَ حَامِلَاتٍ طَيُوباً مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يا مَلِكِ الكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يُخْرِجُ لَنَا الحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسولَ الرِّأْيِ العَظِيمِ قامَ دائِماً المَوْتَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا القادِرُ عَلَي كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لك.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their Intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O ever-blessed and glorified one.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ. آمين. إفرحي أيُّها البتولُ والدةُ الإلهِ المُنعمِ عليها، ميناءُ جنسِ البشريِّ وشفيعَتُهُمْ، لأنَّهُ منكِ تجسّدَ مُتقدِّمُ العالمِ، وأنتِ وحدكِ لَمْ تترالي والدةٌ وعذراءٌ معاً. فَتَشْفَعِي إلى المَسيحِ إلَهِنا لِكَي يَهَبَ المَسكونَةَ السَّلَامَةَ، أَيُّها المُبَارَكَةُ والمُمَجَّدَةُ دائماً.</p>
<b>Third Kathisma for St. Sabbas</b>	
<p>Thou forsookest all things found upon the earth, and though bodily thou wast yet in the world, in spirit thou didst become a partaker with angel-kind; for in slaying the bodily passions, thou wast shown forth as the All-holy Trinity's servant, O blessed man. Hence, O righteous Sabbas, thou, our God-bearing Father, dost heal the ills of the sick and dost drive unclean spirits off with thy word and by grace divine. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.</p>	<p>أيا سابا المَوتِوشُحُ بالإلهِ، إذْ أَهَمَلْتَ مَحَبَّةَ الأَرْضِيَّاتِ، عَدَوْتَ مُشَارِكاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ الأَطْهَارِ. لَأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ فِي العَالَمِ بالجَسَدِ أَمَتٌ بالإِمْسَاكِ أهْوَاءِ هَذَا الجَسَدِ، فَصِرْتَ لِلثَالُوْثِ القُدُّوسِ خَادِماً، يَشْفِي بِالنِّعْمَةِ أَسْقَامَ المَرَضِيِّ، وَيُرُدُّ هَازِماً الأَرْوَاحَ الشَّرِيْرَةَ بِكَلِمَةٍ، أَيَا مَغْبُوط. فإِلى المَسيحِ ابْتِهَلِ لِكَي يَجُودَ بِمَغْفِرَةِ الرِّلَاتِ لِلْمُعْتِدِينَ لِتَذَكَارِكَ المُقَدَّسِ.</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> Let us all praise the heavenly gate and ark, yea, the all-holy mountain, the radiant cloud, the ladder to Heaven's heights, that true spiritual paradise, the redemption of Eve, the great treasure of all the world; for through her was salvation enacted for all mankind, and complete forgiveness of our many offenses and pardon of trespasses. For this reason, we all cry out with great fervor and say to her: Entreat thy Son and God that He grant the forgiveness of transgressions wrought in life to them that faithfully worship thine all-spotless Child, O Maid.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ. الآنُ وَكُلُّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ، التَّابُوتَ وَالبَابَ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ، الطُّورَ الكَلْبِيَّ القُدُّوسِ، السَّحَابَةَ النِّيْرَةَ، الذَّخِيْرَةَ الثَّمِيْنَةَ لِكُلِّ المَسكونَةِ، السَّلْمَ السَّمَاوِيَّةَ، الفِرْدَوْسَ العَقْلِيَّ، لِأَنَّهُ فِيهَا قَدْ حَقَّ الخِلاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ، وَالصَّفْحُ عَن كُلِّ الرِّلَاتِ القَدِيْمَةِ. فَذَلِكَ نَحْوَهَا لِنَهْتِفَنَّ قَائِلِينَ: أَطْلُبِي غُفْرَانَ الرِّلَاتِ، مِنِ المَسيحِ ابْنِكَ، لِمَنْ يَسْجُدُونَ لِمَوْلُودِكَ الكَلْبِيَّ القَدَّاسَةَ.</p>
<b>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<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 حَقَّوْكَ. جَمْعُ المَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصِ، وَدَاجِضًا قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا أَدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجَحِيْمِ 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 حَقَّوْكَ. المَلَائِكَةُ اللامِعَةُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ نَقَّوْهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيْبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيْبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّلْحَدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ المَخْلُصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.</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 حَقَّوْكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيْبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إلى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالقِيَامَةِ.</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 مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً .</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، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ . نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ .</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ . أَيُّتُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ 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>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ .</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب. <b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارحم. <b>الكاهن:</b> أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ . <b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارحم. <b>الكاهن:</b> بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ . <b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب . <b>الكاهن:</b> لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ . <b>الجوق:</b> آمين .</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.</p>	<p>يَا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِالْجَسَدِ، خَلَّصَنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ .</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ O Savior, Who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life. + He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتِقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْآلَامِ وَأُحْيِنِي . + إِنَّ الزَّرَاعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصُوماً وَدُمُوعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَعْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْدِيَّةِ دَائِماً .</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>+ In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.</p>	<p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةَ، وَالرَّهْبَةَ، وَالْفَهْمَ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالْإِكْرَامُ.</p>
<b>Second Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him, no deed nor word is perfected.</p> <p>+ Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.</p>	<p>+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَباطِلًا نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَدًا.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، بِنَحْرِكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُؤَلَّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّنْبِي الْأَبْوِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُذْنَى مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.</p>
<b>Third Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.</p> <p>+ O high Priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances; for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعْبَطُونَ دَائِمًا، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَدًا.</p> <p>+ يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْعُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسُرَّ، وَقَدِّمُهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ هُوَ غَوْرُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَلُجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمَسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.</p>
<b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN</b>	
<p>Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (TWICE)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.</p> <p>Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>زَكَّجِكَ: أَعْتَرَفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> 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>الشَّمْسِ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ نَسْتَقْرُّ وَنَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>

<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p><b>المُرْتَل:</b> آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قُدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE SECOND EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint <b>Mark</b>. (16:1-8)</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْقُسِ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, so that they might go and anoint Jesus. And very early in the morning, on the first day of the week, they came to the tomb at the rising of the sun. And they were saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the door of the tomb?" And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled back – it was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a long white robe; and they were amazed. And he said to them, "Do not be amazed; you seek Jesus of Nazareth, Who was crucified. He is risen; He is not here; see the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples and Peter that He is going before you to Galilee; there you will see Him, as He told you." And they went out quickly and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لَمَّا انْقَضَى السَّبْتُ، اشْتَرَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَمَرْيَمُ أُمُّ يَعْقُوبَ وَسَالُومَةَ حَنُوطًا لِيَأْتِيَنَّ وَيَذَهَنَّ يَسُوعَ. وَبَكَّرْنَ جِدًّا فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ وَأَتَيْنَ الْقَبْرَ وَقَدْ طَلَعَتِ الشَّمْسُ. وَكُنَّ يَقُلْنَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُنَّ "مَنْ يُدْحِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ الْقَبْرِ؟" فَتَطَلَّعْنَ فَرَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرَ لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ عَظِيمًا جِدًّا. فَلَمَّا دَخَلْنَ الْقَبْرَ رَأَيْنَ شَابًا جَالِسًا عَنِ الْيَمِينِ فَأَنْدَهَلْنَ. فَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: لَا تَنْدَهَلْنَ، أَنْتُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ يَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيَّ الْمَصْلُوبَ، قَدْ قَامَ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، هَذَا هُوَ الْمَوْضِعُ الَّذِي وَضَعُوهُ فِيهِ. فَادْهَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ وَلِبَطْرُسَ إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، هُنَاكَ تَرَوْنَهُ كَمَا قَالَ لَكُمْ. فَخَرَجْنَ سَرِيعًا وَقَرَّرْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَدْ أَخَذَتْهُنَّ الرِّعْدَةُ وَالذَّهْشُ. وَلَمْ يَقُلْنَ لِأَحَدٍ شَيْئًا لِأَنَّهُنَّ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the</p>	<p><b>القاريء:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْعُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ</p>

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.	المُقدَّسة، لأنَّ هودا بالصليبِ قد أتى الفرحُ لكلِّ العالم. لنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ في كلِّ حينٍ ونُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لأنَّهُ إذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتِ بالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يا الله كعظيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وكمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لأني أنا عارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي في كلِّ حينٍ.
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 تَصُدُقَ في أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ في مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حَيْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْني أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لأنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوْصَحْتَ لي عَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتوراتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحُنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يا الله، وَروحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ في أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَروحَكَ القُدُّوسَ لا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خِلاصِكَ، وَبِروحِ رِئاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكُفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يا الله إِلَهَ خِلاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لأنَّكَ لو آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لا تُسَرُّ بِالمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لَهِ اللهُ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، القَلْبُ المُنْتَخَشِعُ وَالمُنَوَاضِعُ لا يَرِذُّهُ اللهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصَلِّحْ يا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أسْوارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ العَدْلِ قُرْباناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حينئذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلى مَذْبَحِكَ العُجُولَ.

<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	
<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>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ الإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاتِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالُ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<b>THE INTERCESSION<sup>1</sup></b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَلَدَةِ الإِلَهَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَيُولَسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوْتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَبِّيسَ أَسَاقِفَةَ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْقُدِيسِيَّةَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلًا، بَرِّيَاةَ، أَنْسْطَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛

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

<p>and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; <b>of our Venerable and God-bearing father Sabbas the Sanctified</b>; whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدِّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة؛ وأبينا البار المتوشح بالله سابا المتقدّس، الذين نُقيم تذكّارهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّع إليك أيها الربّ الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبيين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> يا ربّ ارحم. (12 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبّته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّي قدسه الصالح والمُحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; for Christ hath descended, destroying and dispelling the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the Prophets rejoice with one accord, saying: The Savior hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لنّ تقوى عِزّة الموتِ بعدُ على ضبْطِ البشْرِ في قبضتِهِ، فإنّ المسيح نزل فسحق قواه وحلّها. فقيد الجحيم، وابتهج الأنبياء يقولون باتِّفاق الأصوات: لقد حصر المخلص للذين على الإيمان، فأخرجوا يا مؤمنون إلى القيامة.</p>
<p>The nethermost regions, Hades and death, trembled below today beholding One of the Trinity. The earth was shaken, and the gatekeepers of Hades, on seeing Thee, were terrified. But the whole creation rejoiceth with the prophets and chanteth a song of victory unto Thee, our Redeemer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout with jubilation, and let us cry unto Adam and unto Adam's children: The Tree hath given him entry. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.</p>	<p>لقد ارتعدت النّوى والموتُ تحت الثرى أسفل، مذعورين منك يا أحد الثالوث، والأرض تزلزلت، ويؤابو الجحيم حين ارتاعوا، والخلقة كلها مع الأنبياء رتلّت لك ترنيمة الطّفر يا إلهنا وفادينا الذي حلّ قوة الموت. فلنهلّلنّ هاتفين وقائلين لأدم والذين من أدم: إنّ العود قد أدخله، فأخرجوا يا مؤمنون إلى القيامة.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>On December 5 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous Father Sabbas the Sanctified.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Since he clave after God in soul all his lifetime, Sabbas in His presence now standeth before Him. On the fifth, Sabbas was led up within the divine vault.</p> <p>Sabbas was born in 439 in Moutalaska, a small village of Cappadocia. He entered the arena of the monastic life at age the age of eight and was under that master trainer of monastics and teacher of the desert, Euthymius the Great. Sabbas became the spiritual father of many monks and an instructor for the monasteries in Palestine, and was appointed archimandrite of the desert-dwellers there by the Patriarch of Jerusalem. In his old age, he went to Constantinople, to the Emperors Anastasius and Saint Justinian the Great, in behalf of the Orthodox Faith and the dogmas of the Council of Chalcedon. Sabbas reposed in 533 at age 94. Among all his good works, his greatest was the first Order of Services for use in monasteries, now known as the Jerusalem Typikon.</p> <p>On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Diogenes; Venerable Nektarios of Yagaris Kelli and Philotheos of Karyes on Athos; Gurios, missionary bishop of Kazan; and Venerable Nektarios of Bitol in Bulgaria. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	



<b>KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE</b>	
<b>Ode 1 (1).</b> Christ is born, give ye glory. Christ is come from Heaven, receive ye Him. Christ is on earth, be ye exalted. Sing unto the Lord all the earth and sing praises in gladness, O ye peoples; for He hath been glorified.	<b>1- المَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، المَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، المَسِيحُ عَلَى الأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَبِّتِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</b>
<b>Ode 3 (1).</b> To the Son Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without change, and in these last days was without seed made flesh of the Virgin, to Christ our God let us cry aloud: Thou Who hast raised up our horn, holy art Thou, O Lord.	<b>3- لِنُصْرِحْ نَحْوَ الابْنِ المَوْلُودِ مِنَ الآبِ قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الأَرْمَنَةِ مِنَ البَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</b>
<b>Ode 4 (1).</b> Rod of the root of Jesse, and flower that blossomed from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Virgin; from the mountain densely overshadowed hast Thou come, O Praised One, made flesh of her that knew not wedlock. O Thou Who art immateriate and God, glory to Thy power, O Lord.	<b>4- أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ المَسْبُوحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهِ المُنزَّهُ عَنِ الهَيُولَى، فَأَتَيْتَ مَتَجَسِّدًا مِنْ البَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.</b>
<b>Ode 5 (1).</b> Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, Thou hast sent unto us Thine Angel of Great Counsel, granting us peace. Wherefore, having been guided to the light of divine knowledge, and watching by night, we glorify Thee, O Friend of man.	<b>5- أَيُّهَا المُحِبُّ البَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ المَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ العَظِيمِ، مَانِحًا إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ المَعْرِفَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.</b>
<b>Ode 6 (1).</b> The sea-monster spat forth Jonah as it had received him like a babe from the womb; while the Word, having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh, came forth from her yet kept her incorrupt. For being Himself not subject to corruption, He preserved His Mother free from harm.	<b>6- إِنَّ الحَوْتَ البَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِمًا تَطْيِيرَ الجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّتْ فِي البَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَتْ مِنْهَا جَسَدًا، وَوُلِدَ حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فُسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحُقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَ وَالدَّتْهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.</b>
<b>Ode 7 (1).</b> Scorning the impious decree, the Children brought up in godliness feared not the threat of fire, but standing in the midst of the flames, they chanted: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.	<b>7- إِنَّ الفَتِيَّةَ إِذْ قَدْ تَشَاوَا مَعًا عَلَى حُسْنِ العِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ المُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ الهَيْبِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلهَ آبَائِنَا.</b>
<b>Ode 8 (1).</b> <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> The furnace moist with dew was the image and figure of a wonder past nature; for it burned not the Youths whom it had received, even as the fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb into which it had descended. Wherefore in praise let us sing: Let all creation bless the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.	<b>8- نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ العَجَبِ الفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةَ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللاهوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضًا مُسْتَوْدَعِ البَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرْتَمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِنُبَارِكِ الخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا الرَّبِّ، وَلِنَزِدْهُ رَفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ.</b>
<b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	<b>الشَّمَاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ وَلَمْ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</b>
<b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE</b>	
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious	<b>تُعْظَمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللَّاظْمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا</b>

beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b>	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
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. <b>(Refrain)</b>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسٌ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b>	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
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. <b>(Refrain)</b>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b>	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b>
<b>Ode 9 (1).</b> <i>Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.</i> A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold; the cave is a heaven; the Virgin a cherubic throne; the manger a space wherein Christ God the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and magnify.	9- عَظِمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنْ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً وَالْبِتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمِدْوَدَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي أَنْكَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Deacon:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. <b>الشماس:</b> أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. <b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لَأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيْهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. <b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. <b>(THRICE)</b> Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. <b>(ثلاثاً)</b> إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.

**THE SECOND EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO**

(\*\*Upon that mount in Galilee \*\*)

Seeing the stone was rolled away, * the wise myrrh-bearing women * rejoiced with great exceeding joy; * for they beheld a young man * within the sepulcher seated * who gave to them the tidings: * Lo, Christ is risen from the dead; * go and tell His disciples * and Peter too. * To the Mount in Galilee go to meet Him; * for there, as He foretold His friends, * ye shall again behold Him.	إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ لَمَّا شَاهَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ مُدْحَرَجًا، فَرِحْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ أَبْصَرْنَ شَابًا جَالِسًا فِي الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ: هَا الْمَسِيحُ قَدْ قَامَ، فُؤَلْنَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ مَعَ بَطْرُسَ، أَسْرَعُوا إِلَى جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ فَهُنَاكَ يَطْهَرُ لَكُمْ يَا أَحِبَّاءَهُ، كَمَا سَبَقَ قَال.
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**EXAPOSTELARIA/THEOTOKION FOR ST. SABBAS TONE 3 (While standing in the Temple's courts)**

O Father Sabbas wise in God, * shining gem of the Fathers, * through wisdom lived in Christ didst thou * make the desert a city * and a noetic Paradise * that brought forth abounding fields * full of divine and fair flowers, * even hosts of monastics, * who now worthily honor * thine ever-venerable memory.	يَا سَابَا الْمُؤَلَّهُ الْعَزْمِ، * يَا جَمَالَ الْآبَاءِ. * أَلْفَقُرُّ قَدْ عَمَّرْتَهُ * بِطُرُقِ فَلْسَفِيَّةٍ. * فَرَدَّوْنَا زَاهِيًا جَعَلْتَهُ، * بِزُهورِ الْهَيْئَةِ * جَمَاعَةَ الْمُتَوَحِّدِينَ * الَّذِينَ يُعَيِّدُونَ بِاسْتِحْقَاقِ عَيْدِكَ * الشَّرِيفِ يَا أَبَانَا.
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(\*\*O Changeless Light\*\*)

Let all the desert make merry * and burst in bloom as the lily, * for thou, O godly-wise Sabbas, * hast multiplied her fair children; * and let the country round Jordan * rejoice in gladness, * O Father, on thy divine feast.	يَفْرَحُ الْقَفْرُ مَسْرورًا * وَيُعْطِي زَهْرًا كَالسَّوسَنِ، * فَذُو أَكْثَرَتْ بَنِيهِ. * وَتَلْتَطَرِبِ الْآنَ أَيْضًا * كَوْرَةَ الْأُرْدُنِّ، فَهِيَ * تَشْدُو وَتَفْرَحُ * فِي تَذْكَارِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ.
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Thou art a gold-entwined tower, * and twelve-walled encircled city, * a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, * a royal chair of the King. * O inexplicable wonder, * that thou dost milk-feed the Master.	يَا بُرْجًا مَرْصُوفًا ذَهَبًا، * مَدِينَةً بِأَثْنِي عَشَرَ سُورًا، * كُرْسِيًا رُضِعَ بِالشُّمُوسِ، * عَرْشًا لِلْمَلِكِ وَقُورًا. * إِنَّ إِرْضَاعَكَ السَّيِّدِ * بَانَ سِرًّا مَعْمُورًا.
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**AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN**

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
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Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
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**For the Resurrection in Tone Seven**

<b>Verse 1.</b> This glory shall be to all His saints. Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of Death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالًا عِقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبْشِرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.
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<b>Verse 2.</b> Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is blameless of all error.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قُدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّءِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.
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<b>Verse 3.</b> Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus Who didst manifest the Resurrection.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْتَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّا لَا نَقْتَرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.
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<b>Verse 4.</b> Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلُحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.
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<p>With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of justice to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him: O our God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>بِمَاذَا نُكَافِئُ الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا سَاكِنَ الْبَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا، وَالْمُحْسِنُ الْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ لِلْمَسْبُوبِينَ، وَشَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ لِلتَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ الْمُتَأَلِّمِ عَلَى الصَّالِبِ، وَالنُّورُ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ فِي الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ لِلْسَّاقِطِينَ. فَلَذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>For St. Sabbas in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)</b></p>	
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> He that disdained things below as a stranger in their midst, * that loved the things of Heaven, the divine desert-dweller, * the godly-minded Sabbas exhorteth us all * to keep feast now with fervent faith, * while celebrating the joyous and honored day * of his going-forth to God on high.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. سَابَا الْمُؤَلَّةُ الْعَزْمِ اَزْدَرَى بِالسُّفْلِيَّاتِ، * مُفَارِقًا إِيَّاهَا، * عَاشِقًا الْعُلُويَّاتِ، فَعَدَّتْ لَهُ الْفِقَارُ سُكْنَى. * وَيَذْعُونَا جَمِيعًا * إِلَى التَّعْيِيدِ بِخُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ * لِانْتِقَالِهِ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> He that disdained things below as a stranger ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوحِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَابَا الْمُؤَلَّةُ الْعَزْمِ اَزْدَرَى بِالسُّفْلِيَّاتِ ... (تعاود)</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saint.</i> Through virtues thou didst live outside both of the world and the flesh, * and through thy life and virtues, thou didst glorify on earth * the very Lord of Glory, O Father most wise, * and thou rightly art glorified, * O Sabbas chosen of God; for in Him thou art * a divine spring welling forth with cures.</p>	<p>7- كَرِيمٌ لَدَى الرَّبِّ مَوْتُ بَارِهِ. قَدْ تَرَهَّتْ عَنْ الْجَسَدِ وَالْعَالَمِ * بِالْعَيْشِ فِي الْفَضَائِلِ، * أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْحَكِيمِ، * وَبِهَا مَجَّدْتَ طُولَ الْحَيَاةِ * رَبَّ الْمَجْدِ فَمَجَّدَكَ، * جَاعِلًا مِنْكَ يَنْبُوعًا لِلْأَشْفِيَّةِ، * أَيَا سَابَا الْمُعْتَصِمِ بِاللَّهِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord.</i> Since thou wast temperate, guileless, silent and simple and meek * past what is common for men, thou, O Father, didst truly * appear as immaterial while in the flesh, * and an all-worthy house of God; * and in thy sympathy, thou dost pass on to us * of the gifts that come from Him to thee.</p>	<p>8- طُوبَى لِلرُّجُلِ الَّذِي يَخَافُ الرَّبَّ. قَدْ تَخَطَّيْتَ إِمْكَانَ الْبَشَرِ فِي عَدَمِ الشَّرِّ، * وَاللُّطْفِ، وَالْوَدَاعَةِ، * وَوَقَارِ السَّكِينَةِ. * صَائِرًا لِلَّهِ نَبِيًّا كَأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ مِنْ مَادَّةٍ. * مُرْسِلًا لَنَا بِكُلِّ شَفَقَةٍ * مَوَاهِبَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ.</p>
<p><b>THE SECOND EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE TWO</b></p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> They who were with Mary came and brought with them ointments; and as they were at a loss how to achieve their desire, they saw that the stone had been rolled, and a divine young man removed all anxiety and trouble from their souls by saying, The Lord Jesus hath risen. Wherefore, they proclaimed to His Disciples, that they should hasten to Galilee and behold Him, risen from the dead; for He is the Lord, the Giver of Life.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ اللَّوَاتِي كُنَّ مَعَ مَرْيَمَ، وَأَقْبَنَ وَمَعَهُنَّ طُيُوبٌ. وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَبِّرَاتٌ، كَيْفَ يَظْفِرْنَ بِمَأْمُولِهِنَّ، رَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرِحَ، وَشَابَابًا إِلَهِيًّا قَدْ أَرَالَ انْتِرَاعَ نُفُوسِهِنَّ بِقَوْلِهِ: قَامَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ. لِذَلِكَ، بَشَّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ الْكَارِزِينَ بِهِ، أَنْ يُسْرِعُوا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ لِيَرَوْهُ نَاهِضًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةِ.</p>

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أنتِ هي الفائقة على كلِّ البركات، يا والدة الإله العذراء، لأنّ الجحيم قد سببت بواسطة المتجسد منك، وآدم دُعي ثانية، واللعنة بادت، وحواء انعتقت، والموت أميت، ونحن قد حيينا. فلذلك نسبح هاتين: مبارك أنت أيها المسيح إلهنا، يا من هكذا سرّ، المجد لك.
<b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO</b>	
Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المجد لك يا مظهرِ النور، المجد لله في العلاء، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة.
We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسبحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أيها الربُّ الملك، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإله، الأبُّ الصَّابِطُ الكلِّ؛ أيها الربُّ الإبنُ الوَحِيدُ، يا يَسوعُ المَسِيح؛ ويا أيُّها الرُّوحُ القُدُس.
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.	أيها الربُّ الإله، يا حَمَلِ اللهِ يا ابنَ الأبِّ، يا رافعِ خطيئةِ العالم، يا رافعِ خطايا العالم.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّها الجالسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الأبِّ، وارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ، في مَجْدِ اللهِ الأبِّ. آمين.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	في كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وإلى أَدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أهْلِنَا، يا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ في هذا اليَوْمِ بِعَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، إلهَ آبائنا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمين.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ 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.	يا رَبِّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا في جيلٍ وجيلٍ، أنا قُلْتُ يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يا رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إلهي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لأنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنُ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النور.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلأَبِّ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<p>Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.</p>	<p>إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p>These texts have been prepared by <b>the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</b>. Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery. The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of St. Sabbas the Sanctified in Arabic for this service.</p>	