

Orthros on Sunday, February 14, 2021

Tone 3 / Eothinon 3

Venerable Auxentios the priest of Bithynia

Venerable Abraham and Maron of Syria; New-martyrs Nicholas of Corinth and George the tailor of Mitylene; Venerable Cyril, Equal-to-the-Apostles and enlightener of the Slavs

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق، الحاضر في كل مكان والمالي الكُل، كنز الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا من كل دنس، وخلص أيها الصالح نفوسنا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	المرتل: قُدوس الله، قُدوس القوي، قُدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	أيها الثالوث القُدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليَتَقَدَّس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، ليتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في التجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأن لك الملك والقُدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واخفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

<p>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>يا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِفُؤُوتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ 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>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرَ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّنْسِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
LITANY	
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, 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>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
PSALM 3	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا</p>

soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهٗ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطِلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

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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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنَحْنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمَلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْنِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا

<p>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>تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.</p> <p>فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.</p>
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PSALM 62

<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory, For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يَا اللَّهُ الْهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِر. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي سَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صَرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلشَّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صَرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
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PSALM 87

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

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

صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا
تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصَلُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي 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
عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا
رَبُّ، تُنْقِصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رَجْرُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي.
أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُذْنُكَ 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

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه
القدس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسى جميع
مكافاته. الذي يعفر جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع
أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي
يكللك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات
شهوَاتك، فيجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع
الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى
طرقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف،
طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء
يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا
صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه

the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

بِمِقْدَارِ اِرْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْاَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ اُبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ الْاَبُ بِالْبَنِيْنَ، يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيْهِ، لِاَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلْتَنَا وَذَكَرَ اَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْاِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ اَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِاَنَّهُ اِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيْهِ الرِّيْحُ لَيْسَ يَبْتُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ اَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. اَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَالى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى اَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِيْنَ الْحَافِظِيْنَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِيْنَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوْهَا. الرَّبُّ هِيَآ عَرْشُهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُوْدُ عَلَى الْجَمِيْعِ. بَارِكُوْا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيْعَ مَلَائِكَتِيْهِ، الْمُعْتَدِرِيْنَ بِقُوَّةِ، الْعَامِلِيْنَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوْا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيْعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِيْنَ اِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوْا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيْعَ اَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِيْ يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِيْ يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ اِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَاِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيْ اَمَامَكَ اَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِاَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَادَّلَّ اِلَى الْاَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَاجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرَتْ رُوْحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَدَكَّرْتُ الْاَيَّامَ الْقَدِيْمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ اَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ اِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ. اَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوْحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَاشَابَهَ الْهَابِطِيْنَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اِجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَاِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيْقَ الَّذِي اَسْلُكُ فِيْهِ، فَاِنِّي اِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. اَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ اَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَاِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ اِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي اَنْ اَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِاَنَّكَ اَنْتَ اِلَهِي. رُوْحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِيْنِي فِي اَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيْمَةً. مِنْ اَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ،

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. 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.	تُحْيِينِي. بِعَذَابِكَ تَخْرُجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَذَابِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رَوْحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَثَائِسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَفَا أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, for captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَثُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE THREE	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2 - كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE	
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِنَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ وَ لِنَتَبَهَّجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكُرِّ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE	

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لِيَتَفَرَّحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَتَبَهَّجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بَكْرًا الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنْحَ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين. إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَالْهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْأَلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
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THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

<p>Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورُهُ الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبِكْرُ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَبْرُوءَاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا الْبَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْتَ مُتَسَلِّطًا بَعْدَ يَا مَوْتُ، لِأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِزَّتَكَ.</p> <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لَقَدْ ذُقْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبُّ، فَأَقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, Gabriel, overwhelmed by the splendor of thy virginity and the abundant brilliancy of thy purity, hailed thee, saying, O Theotokos! What dutiful praise shall I offer thee? Or what shall I call thee? I am overwhelmed with surprise and perplexity. But as I have been commanded, I shall hail thee, Rejoice, O full of grace.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَّإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. إنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ إِذْ اعْتَرَاهُ الذُّهُولُ مِنْ بَهَاءِ عُدْرَتِكَ، وَفائقَ لَمَعانِ طَهارةِكَ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكِ قائلاً: يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، أَيُّ مَدِيحٍ وَاجِبٍ أَقدِمُ لَكَ؟ أو بِماذا أُسمِّيكِ؟ إنَّني أَنذَهُلُ وَأَتَحَيَّرُ. لَكِنِّي كَمَا أُمِرْتُ أَهتِفُ إِلَيْكِ: افرحِي يا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةٍ.</p>
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Second Kathisma

<p>Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, O Theotokos, the incomprehensible and boundless, consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, hast thou held secretly in thy womb. And by thy birth-giving we have learned to glorify in the world the act of the one immiscible Trinity. Therefore, with gratitude we cry to thee, Rejoice, O thou that art full of grace.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ دُهِسَ الجَحِيمُ في نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَعَيَّرِ لاهوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اِحْتِمَالِكَ الألامِ طَوْعاً، يا رَبِّ، فانْتَحَبَ قائلاً: إنِّي أرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَفْئومِ هَذَا الجَسَدِ غَيرِ البالي، وأرى غَيرَ المنظورِ يُحارِبُني على طَريقَةٍ سَريَّة. فَذلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الذينَ في قَبضَتِي قائِلينَ: المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ أَيُّها المَسيح.</p> <p>المَجْدُ لِلأبِ وَالابنِ وَالرُوحِ المُقدَّسِ. إنَّنا لَدى تَكَلُّمِنا نَحْنُ المُؤمِنينَ لاهوتياً، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيرَ المُدرَكِ، وَقِيامَتَكَ غَيرَ المُفَسَّرَةِ، هُما سِرٌّ لا يُعْبَرُ عَنهُ. فَإِنَّ المَوْتَ والجَحِيمَ سُبِيا اليَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ البَشَرِ لَبَسَ عَدَمَ البلى. فَذلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَن شُكْرِ قائِلينَ: المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ أَيُّها المَسيح.</p> <p>الآن وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَّإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. لَقَدْ وَسَعَتِ في بَطْنِكَ، على مَنوالٍ لا يُفَسَّرُ، الإِبنَ الَّذي لا يُدرَكُ ولا يُوصَفُ، المُساوِي لِلأبِ وَالرُوحِ في الجَوهَرِ. وَبِولادَتِكَ، تَعَلَّمْنا أَنَّ نُمَجِّدَ في العالَمِ فِعْلاً لِلاهوتِ واحِدٍ غَيرِ مُخْتَلِطٍ. فَذلِكَ نَهتِفُ إِلَيْكِ عَن شُكْرِ قائِلينَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيكِ أَيُّها المُنعمُ عَلَينا.</p>
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EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلَّمْني حُقوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الملائكةِ ائذَهُلَ مُنَحَيَّراً، عِنْدَ مُشاهَدَتِهِمُ إِيّاكَ مَحسوباً بَينَ الأمواتِ أَيُّها المُخْلِصِ، وَداجِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً أَدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً إِيّانا مِنَ الجَحِيمِ كافَةً.</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>مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلَّمْني حُقوقَكَ. المَلائِكَةُ اللامِعَةُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقوَّةَ نَحوِ حامِلاتِ الطَّيبِ قائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجُنَ الطَّيُوبَ بالمُوعِ، بِتَرَّتِ يا تَلْمِيذاتِ؟ اُنظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لأنَّ المُخْلِصَ قَدْ قامَ 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 حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافْتَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَائِكًا مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالتَّرُوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلدتِ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَدْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحِ عَوْضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ المُنْجَبَدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الحَيَاةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٍ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالتَّرُوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	

<p>To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.</p>	<p>ذو الْمَنْظَرِ الْعَجَبِ وَالْكَلامِ الْعَذْبِ، الْمَلَكُ اللَّامِعُ قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبُنَّ الْحَيَّ فِي الْقَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ وَأَفْرَغَ الْقُبُورَ. فَاَعْلَمَنَّ أَنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُتَعَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ الْبَلِيَّ، وَقُلَّنَّ لِلَّهِ مَا أَرْهَبَ أَعْمَالَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life. + They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life. + <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> + With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ أَنْتِ أَنْقَذْتِ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ. هَكَذَا اجْتَذَبْتِنِي أَيْضاً مِنَ الْآلَامِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ. + إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إِهْيَةِ، سَيَخْصُدُونَ بِفَرْحٍ سُنْبُلَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ تَنْحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صَالِحَةٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَبِهِ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَحْيَا وَتَتَحَرَّكُ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city. + The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَبَاطِلاً نَتَعَبُ، وَإِذَا وَقَى نَفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَي مَدِينَتِنَا. + إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأَبٍ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَإِلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ كَالْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life. + Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds. + <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> Verily, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. + إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُوراً يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانَ أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلِّهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. وَمِنْهُ النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

<p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.</p> <p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.</p>	<p>قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَع. (مرتين) ستِيخن: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جديداً. قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَّرَع.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب. المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يا إِلَهنا، وفي القَدِيسينِ تَسْتَقِرُّ وتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلكَ نُرسلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الأَبُ، والإِبنُ، والرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وكُلَّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرٍ الداهرينِ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المُرْتِل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللهَ في قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ في قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE THIRD EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Mark (16:9-20).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَماعِ الإنجِيلِ المُقَدَّسِ، إلى الرَّبِّ إِلَهنا نَطْلُب. المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمَّ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الإنجِيلِ المُقَدَّسِ، الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: ولِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشارةِ القَدِيسِ مَرْفُوسِ الإنجِيلِيّ التَّبشِيرِ والتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْنَع!</p>
<p>Priest: When Jesus rose early on the first day of the week, He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom He had cast out seven demons. She went and told those who had been with Him, as they mourned and wept. But when they heard that He was alive and had been seen by her, they would not believe it. After this He appeared in another form to two of them, as they were walking into the country. And they went back and told the rest, but they did not believe them. Afterward, He appeared to the eleven themselves as they sat at table; and He upbraided them for their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they had not believed those who saw Him after He had risen. And He said to them, "Go into all</p>	<p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ما قامَ يَسوعُ باكِراً في أوَّلِ الأُسبوعِ، تَرأى أوَّلاً لِمَريمَ المَجْدَلِيَّةِ التي كانَ قَدْ أخرجَ مِنْها سَبْعَةَ شياطينِ. فَانطَلَقَتْ هِيَ وَأخْبَرَتِ الذينَ كانوا مَعَهُ وَهُمْ يَنوحونَ وَيَبْكونَ. وَهُمْ إِذْ سَمِعوا بِأَنَّهُ حَيٌّ، وَأَنَّها أَبصَرَتْهُ، لَمْ يُصَدِّقوا. وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ تَرأى لِاثْنينِ مِنْهُمَ وَهُما يَسيرانِ مُنطَلِقينِ إلى حَقْلِ. فَذَهَبَ هذانِ وَأخْبَرا الباقينَ لَمْ يُصَدِّقوا ولا هَذينِ. أخيراً تَرأى لِلأَحَدِ عَشَرَ وَهُمْ مُتَكِنونَ، وَبَكَتَهُمُ لِعَدَمِ إيمانِهِمُ وَقساوَةِ قُلوبِهِمُ، لِأَنَّهُمُ لَمْ يُصَدِّقوا الذينَ رَأَوْهُ قَدْ قامَ. وَقالَ لَهُمُ: اذْهبوا إلى العالَمِ أَجمَعِ، واكْرزوا</p>

<p>the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation. He who believes and is baptized will be saved; but he who does not believe will be condemned. And these signs will accompany those who believe: in My Name they will cast out demons; they will speak in new tongues; they will pick up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it will not hurt them; they will lay their hands on the sick, and they will recover.” So then the Lord, after He had spoken to them, was taken up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God. And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word by the signs that attended it. Amen.</p>	<p>بِالْإِنْجِيلِ لِلْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا، فَمَنْ آمَنَ وَاعْتَمَدَ يَخْلُصُ وَمَنْ لَمْ يُؤْمِنْ يُدَانَ. وَهَذِهِ الْآيَاتُ تَتَّبِعُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ: يُخْرِجُونَ الشَّيَاطِينَ بِاسْمِي وَيَتَكَلَّمُونَ بِالسِّنَةِ جَدِيدَةٍ، وَيَحْمِلُونَ الْحَيَاتِ، وَإِنْ شَرِبُوا شَيْئاً مُمِيتاً فَلَا يَضُرُّهُمْ، وَيَضَعُونَ أَيْدِيَهُمْ عَلَى الْمَرْضَى فَيَتَعافَوْنَ. وَمِنْ بَعْدِ مَا كَلَّمَهُمُ الرَّبُّ، ارْتَفَعَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَجَلَسَ عَنِ يَمِينِ اللَّهِ. فَخَرَجَ أَوْلَئِكَ وَكَرَزُوا فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ، وَكَانَ الرَّبُّ يَعْمَلُ مَعَهُمْ، وَيُثَبِّتُ الْكَلَامَ بِالْآيَاتِ الَّتِي كَانَتْ تُقَارِنُهُ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تُسَمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.</p>
<p>Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.</p>	<p>إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.</p>

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	
Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross;	الشَّمَاسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُوثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاثَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاويَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ

<p>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 Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Venerable Auxentios the priest of Bithynia, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>الأجساد؛ والتبّي الكريم السابق المجيد يوحنا المعمدان؛ والقديسين المشرقيين الرسولين بطرس وبولس، وسائر الرسل المشرقيين الجديرين بكلّ مدح؛ وأباينا القديسين معلّمي المسكونة رؤساء الكهنّة المعظمين باسيليوس الكبير، وغريغوريوس اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذهبيّ الفم؛ وأباينا القديسين أثناسيوس وكيرلس ويوحنا الرّحيم بطاركة الإسكندرية، وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكية، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المذنب الخمس العجائبيين، وأبينا القديس تikhon بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوّشّح بالله، خرامبوس وإفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثكلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألّفين بالظفر؛ وأباينا الأبرار المتوّشّحين بالله؛ والقديس (ة) (فلان، فلانة) شفيع (ة) وحامي (ة) هذه الرعية المقدّسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنة؛ البار إبراهيم ومارون الناسك من سوريا؛ والشهداء الجدد نيقولاوس الذي من كورينثوس وجاورجيوس الخياط؛ والبار كيرلس المعادل الرسل، الذين نقيم تذكارهم اليوم؛ وجميع قديسيك، ننصرّ إليك، أيها الربّ الجليل الرّحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برّحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبّته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معهُ ومع روحك الكلّيّ قدّسه الصالح والمُحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> <p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On this day didst Thou arise out of the grave and didst lead us from the bars and gates of death, Thou Who art great in compassion. On this day, both Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth; and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets chant unceasing hymns in praise of the godly power of Thy dominion and might.</p>	<p>لقد قمّت اليوم من القبر، أيها الرؤوف، وأخرجتنا من أبواب الموت. فاليوم يرقص آدم طرباً، وتفرح حواء مسرورة، والأنبياء مع رؤساء الآباء لا يتفكّون مسبحين عزّة سلطانتك الإلهية.</p>

<p>Let Heaven and earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. He dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in pieces the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.</p>	<p>لِتَرْقُصِ الْيَوْمَ السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ طَرَبًا، وَلِتُسَبِّحَانَ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً إِلَى خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الْأَنَاشِيدَ اللَّائِقَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْتَشَلَ الْيَوْمَ الْبَشَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةَ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَّمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِعِزَّةِ سُلْطَانِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On February 14 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous Father Auxentios the priest of Bithynia.</p>	
<p><i>Verses</i></p>	
<p>For Auxentios, the mountain was like Carmel; who in all things, save his death, was like Elias.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">On the fourteenth Auxentios left this life.</p>	
<p>Auxentios was a very prominent aristocrat among the noblemen and courtiers of Emperor Theodosius the Younger in Constantinople. Enflamed with love for Christ, Auxentios was tonsured a monk. When men began to praise him, he fled from their praise and settled on a mountain called Skopa near Chalcedon, which later was referred to as Auxentios' Mountain. But people found him and brought the sick to him for healing, which he did. All of this was reason for amazement, but his humbleness was cause for even greater amazement. Whenever Auxentios was implored to heal someone he defended himself with the words: "I, also, am a sinful man!" When Auxentios healed, he either invited all present to pray to God together with him for the sick person; or he first strengthened the faith in the people and then he told them that God will give to them according to their faith; or he prayed over the head of the sick person: "The Lord Jesus Christ heals you!" Thus, the miracles would not be attributed to him but rather to God. Auxentios participated at the Fourth Ecumenical Council and strongly defended Orthodoxy against the Eutychian and Nestorian heresies. In 470, the Lord took his youthful soul in old age.</p>	
<p>On this day, we also commemorate Venerable Abraham and Maron of Syria; New-martyrs Nicholas of Corinth and George the tailor of Mitylene; and Venerable Cyril, Equal-to-the-Apostles and enlightener of the Slavs. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	
<p>THE KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.</p>	<p>(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحًا، وَأَبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعِيدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بِابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتَمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.</p>
<p>Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُنْتَفِقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطِدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. He Who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the most high God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِيَّ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللَّاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقُبُضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>

<p>Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكَ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْعَيْزِ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. As we the Godly-minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God Whom she bore.</p>	<p>(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعَيْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوْلَاذِهِ الْإِلَهِي، وَنَمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Ode 7. The Godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنْ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعَيْدِ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنُسَجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِي قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حَيِّنِيذٍ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَاذِهِ الْإِلَهِي وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظَمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِي إِيَّاكَ نُعْظَمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <i>(Refrain)</i></p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <i>(Refrain)</i></p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <i>(Refrain)</i></p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <i>(Refrain)</i></p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكُرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i></p>	<p>عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>

<p>Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!</p>	<p>(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَانِقَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا الْوِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةَ الطَّوْبِيَّ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةَ الْفَدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَانِقَةَ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْجَدُّ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهَنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p>3rd EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION AND THEOTOKION TONE 2 (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)</p>	
<p>Let no man ever disbelieve * that Christ is truly risen; * for unto Mary He appeared, * and later others saw Him * as they went into the country; * again to the eleven * seated disciples, He appeared, * whom He sent forth to baptize; * then, taken up * to the Heavens, whence before He descended, * He thence confirmed the word they preached * by multitudes of wonders.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ نَاهِضاً، فَلَا أَحَدٌ يُشَكِّكُ مُرْتَاباً، لِأَنَّهُ ظَهَرَ لِمَرِيَمَ، وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ شُوهِدَ مِنَ الْمَاضِيْنَ إِلَى الصَّيْدِ. ثُمَّ ظَهَرَ لِمُسَارِيهِ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَهُمْ مُتَكِنُونَ، الَّذِينَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ لِيُعَمِّدُوا. وَصَعِدَ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ مِنْ حَيْثُ انْحَدَرَ مُنْتَبِئاً الْكَرَارَةَ بِكَثْرَةِ الْآيَاتِ.</p>
<p>O sun that from the grave this day * hast dawned forth like a bridegroom * from the bride-chamber coming forth, * and hast both plundered Hades * and smitten death with destruction: * now through Thy Mother's pleadings, * do Thou send forth Thy light on us, * Thy divine light enlight'ning * our hearts and souls, * light that guideth all in the way to travel * the paths of Thy divine commands, * and ways of peace forever.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الشَّمْسُ الَّذِي أَشْرَقَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْحَتَنِ مِنْ خِدْرِهِ، وَسَبَى الْجَحِيمَ، وَدَحَضَ الْمَوْتَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوِدَتِكَ، أَرْسِلْ لَنَا نُورًا يُنِيرُ قُلُوبَنَا وَنَفُوسَنَا، وَيُرْشِدُنَا كَأَقْفَةَ إِلَى السُّلُوكِ فِي سُبُلِ أَوْامِرِكَ، وَمَنَاهَجِ السَّلَامَةِ.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE</p>	

<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Three</p>	
<p>1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِرَارِهِ. هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعاً، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السَّرِّ الرَّهِيْبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِئُخْلِصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.</p>
<p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قُدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَكِّ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أَدَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا قَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَافَتْ إِلَى صَرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِخَلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائِلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.</p>
<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرَهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنَزَّهُ عَنِ الْخَطَا وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p>5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Verily, the ointment-bearing women, O Lord, did offer to Thee their tears as a morning praise; for when they reached Thy grave bearing exceeding sweet scent, hastening to seek Thine incorruptible body, an angel, sitting on the stone, spake to them, saying, Why seek ye the living among the dead? Verily, He hath trodden down death and is risen, because He is God, granting to all Great Mercy.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِرِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَالآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، قَدْ قَدَّمْنَ لَكَ الدُّمُوعَ تَسْبِيحاً سَحَرِيّاً. لِأَنَّهُنَّ أَدْرَكْنَ رَمْسَكَ حَامِلَاتٍ عِطْراً، لَذِيذَ الْعَرَفِ جِداً، مُسَارِعَاتٍ لِيُطَيِّبَنَّ جَسَدَكَ الْعَادِمَ الدَّنَسِ. فَنَشْرَهُنَّ مَلَائِكًا كَانَ جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ وَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ، وَنَهَضَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، مَا نَحْنَا الْكُلُّ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. The brilliant angel on the life-giving tomb didst say to the ointment-bearing women, Verily, the Savior hath emptied the tombs, and hath led Hades captive, rising on the third day; for He alone is omnipotent God.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كَلِّ تَسْمَةَ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ السَّاطِعَةَ عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: إِنَّ الْفَادِي قَدْ أَخْلَى الْقُبُورَ، وَسَبَى الْجَحِيمَ، وَقَامَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ وَحْدَهُ الْإِلَهُ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْاِقْتِدَارُ.</p>

<p>7. <i>Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.</i> On the first of the Sabbaths, Mary Magdalene came seeking Thee in the grave. And when she found Thee not, she wailed, crying with sighs, and said, Woe is me, O my Savior! How hast Thou been stolen, O King of all? And from within the grave a pair of life-bearing angels cried out to her saying, Woman, why weepest thou? And she answered, saying, I cry because they have removed my Lord from the grave; and I know not where they have taken Him. But as she turned back and saw Thee, she cried, saying: My Lord and My God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>7- <i>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَتَرْتَفِعْ يَدَكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ مَرِيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ، وَأَفْتِ فِي أَحَدِ السَّبُوتِ، مُلْتَمِسَةً إِيَّاكَ فِي الْقَبْرِ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ تَجِدْكَ، انْتَحَبَتْ بِأَكِيَّةٍ بِزَفَرَاتٍ وَصَارِحَةً: وَيْلِي يَا مُخْلِصِي، كَيْفَ سُرِقْتَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ. فَهَتَفَتْ نَحْوَهَا زَوْجٌ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْحَامِلِي الْحَيَاةِ مِنْ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَبْكِينَ يَا امْرَأَةً؟ فَأَجَابَتْ: إِنِّي أَبْكِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ رَفَعُوا رَبِّي مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَلَسْتُ أَدْرِي أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ. لَكِنَّمَا إِذِ انْقَشَتْ إِلَى وَرَائِهَا، وَرَأَتْكَ، صَرَخْتُ لِلْوَقْتِ قَائِلَةً: رَبِّي وَالْهَي، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</i></p>
<p>8. <i>I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will show all Thy marvelous works.</i> The Hebrews did close the tomb of life; but the thief did open paradise with his tongue, as he cried, saying, O Thou Who for my sake hast been crucified with me, hast hung on the tree of the Cross, and hast appeared to me sitting on the throne with the Father, Thou art the Christ our God, Possessor of Great Mercy.</p>	<p>8- <i>أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. إِنَّ الْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ، قَدْ أَغْلَقُوا الْقَبْرَ عَلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَمَّا اللَّصُّ فَفَتَحَ النَّعِيمَ بِلِسَانِهِ، إِذْ صَرَخَ قَائِلًا: يَا مَنْ مِنْ أَجْلِي صُلِبَ مَعِي، وَعُلِقَ عَلَى عُودِ الصَّلِيبِ، وَظَهَرَ لِي عَلَى الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِسًا مَعَ الْآبِ، أَنْتَ هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعَظْمَى.</i></p>
<p>THE THIRD EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE THREE</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, the Disciples were taunted for the hardness of their hearts because they doubted when Mary Magdalene proclaimed to them the fact of the Resurrection of the Savior and His appearance to her. But, when they were armed with miracles and wonders, they were sent out to warn. As for Thee, O Lord, Thou didst ascend to Thy Father, the Element of all light; and they preached in every place verifying their words with wonders and miracles. Wherefore, we who were enlightened by them glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p><i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ التَّلَامِيذَ عَيَّرُوا بِقِسَاوَةِ قُلُوبِهِمْ، إِذْ شَكَّوْا، لَمَّا بَشَّرَتْهُمْ مَرِيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمُخْلِصِ وَظُهُورِهِ لَهَا. إِلَّا أَنَّهُمْ لَمَّا تَسَلَّحُوا بِالآيَاتِ وَالْعَجَائِبِ، أُرْسِلُوا إِلَى الْكُرْزِ. أَمَّا أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، فَصَعِدْتَ إِلَى أَبِيكَ عُنْصُرِ الْأَنْوَارِ، وَهُمْ فَكَّرَزُوا فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ مُحَقِّقِينَ كَلَامَهُمْ بِالآيَاتِ وَالْمُعْجَزَاتِ. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ اسْتَنْرْنَا بِهِمْ، نُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</i></p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><i>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَّلِ وَأَوَّلِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتَ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِيئِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</i></p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE THREE</p>	
<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p><i>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظَهِّرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</i></p>
<p><i>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p><i>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</i></p>

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسَ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْمِلُ إِتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلِنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنْصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>These texts have been prepared by the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i> , <i>The Great Horologion</i> , <i>The Pentecostarion</i> , <i>The Octoechos</i> , 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.	