

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 2021**  
**TONE 5 / EOTHINON 5**  
**SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON**

<p><b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</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> أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق، الحاضر في كل مكان والمالي الكل، كنز الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا من كل دنس، وخلص أيها الصالح نفوسنا.</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>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. 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. Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثا)</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>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. 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>أبانا الذي في السموات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن 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.</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> لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</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. خالص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واخفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.</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>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رأفتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكامنا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مقهور.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أولٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أيُّها الشَّفيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرِ المَخْدُولَةِ، يا والدَةَ الإلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةُ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمِ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَتَكَ وَلَدْتِ الإلهَ، أَيُّهَا المَبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَكِ.</p>
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<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> إِرْحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (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> يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (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 وَمِتْرُوبُوليتِنَا (فُلان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسُلُ 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 يا 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 لِلثالوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الواجِدِ 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, and good will toward men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>

### PSALM 3

<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ لِمَ اذْكَرُ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبُّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدُّسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبواتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ.</p>
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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.

قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شِعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. 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 ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَثْنَنْتُ وَقَاخْتُ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَتِيًّا مِنْ تَنَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنْ بُغَيْتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَضْدِقَانِي وَأَقْرِبَانِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَاطِبَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

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>يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ المَاءِ. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي القُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وبإسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحمٍ ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هددت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عونًا وبظل جناحيك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيف، ويكونون أنصبه للشعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.</p> <p>هددت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عونًا، وبظل جناحيك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</p> <p>هَللوييا، هَللوييا، هَللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>يا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 87</b></p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>يا رَبِّ إله خلاصي، في النَّهَارِ صرختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَي طَلِبَتِي، فَقدِ امْتَلأتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتُ مِنَ الجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الجُبِّ، صرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَي اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَي. أبعَدتُ عَنِّي معارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجاسَةً. قَدْ</p>

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.

أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيُعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرَفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ 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، فَلْتَذْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، 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

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.

الرِّيحَ لَيْسَ يَبْنُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أبنَاءِ البَنِينَ الحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، العَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ العَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي 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 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.

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المِحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ العَدُوَّ قَدِ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الهَابِطِينَ فِي الجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي العِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْأَلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المِحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

<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>  <i>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</i>  <i>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ  وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً)  يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتْحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسِ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوحَنَّا وَقَلِكَ أُسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَظَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ.
<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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE</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> )	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 - اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادعوا باسمه القدوس.
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.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE</b>	
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْثَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِحَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE</b>	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.



<p>Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.</p>	<p>لِئْسِيحٍ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُوَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.</p>
<p><b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين. إفرحي يا باب الربِّ المُمْتَنِعِ الْعُبُورِ فِيهِ، إفرحي يا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إفرحي أَيُّهَا الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقُكَ وَالْهَيْكَلُ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.</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 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. <b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. <b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَإِلَهِةِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. <b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</b></p>	
<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades. <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>لِنَمْدُحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمَكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنُمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ. الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ، وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَعْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتُ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدَّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنَعُ إِذْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O holy mountain whom the Lord crossed in passing. Rejoice, O respiring bush, unconsumed. Rejoice, O thou who alone art a bridge for the world towards God, transferring the dead to eternal life. Rejoice, O pure one, free of corruption, who didst give birth without wedlock to the Savior of the world.</p>	<p>الآن وُكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَلُ الْمُقَدَّسُ الَّذِي سَلَكَهُ اللهُ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْعُلَيْقَةُ الْحَيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحْدَهَا جِسْرٌ إِلَى اللهِ، يَنْقُلُ الْمَائِتِينَ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْفَتَاةُ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ خَبْرَةِ زَوْاجٍ، وَوَلَدَتْ خَلَاصَ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
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### Second Kathisma

<p>After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.</p>	<p>بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، يَا رَبِّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ التِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِبَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنْ لَاهُوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا اللَّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالْنِسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرْتِكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوَّ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الآن وُكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الْعَرُوسِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَبِرْ زَوْاجًا. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلَتْ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَنْقُي يَا كَلِيَّةَ النَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.</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>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُنَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةٌ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، 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 رَبِّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقْفَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَائِكَةً مُتَنَعِّمَةً 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>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالتَّرُوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، تَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</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 وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</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>الكاهن: أيضًا وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبٍ. الجوق: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، واحفظنا يا الله بِبِنْعَمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وإِلَهَةَ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p><b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ دَهَشَتْ عَقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ المَنْظَرِ المَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَنَارَتْ نَفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُومْتَ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ، مَا نِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>

<b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.</p> <p>+ Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.</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 are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.</p>	<p>+ يَا مُخْلِصِي أَرْتَلُ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَتَجَّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسِنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِي لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايِرُونَ دَائِمًا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَارِيَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَالْغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهَا صَابِغٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.</p>
<b>Second Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.</p> <p>+ O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.</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 do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَافِي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتَحِطَّنِي يَدُكَ الْيَمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةُ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ نَنْطِقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<b>Third Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.</p> <p>+ In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلا فُتُورٍ.</p> <p>+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتٌ رَهيبَةٌ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ حَبِيثٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُوهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفِسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.</p>
<b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (TWICE)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.</p> <p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَتِيخِن: أَعْتَرَفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</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 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 نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، 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>الْمُرْتَلُ: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE FIFTH 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 Luke (24:12-35).</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الْكَاهِن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened. That very day, two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk and are sad?" Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you only a stranger in Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And He said to them, "What things?" And they said to Him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَتَطَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَخِذَاهَا، فَأَنْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ مُتَعَجِّباً مِمَّا كَانَ وَإِنَّ اثْنَيْنِ مِنْهُمَا كَانَا سَائِرَيْنِ فِي ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ إِلَى قَرْيَةٍ تَبْعُدُ سِتِّينَ غَلْوَةً عَنِ أُورُشَلِيمَ اسْمُهَا عِمَّوَسَ وَكَانَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ أَحَدُهُمَا مَعَ الْآخَرِ عَنِ تِلْكَ الْحَوَادِثِ كُلِّهَا وَفِيمَا هُمَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ وَيَتَحَاوَرَانِ، دَنَا مِنْهُمَا يَسُوعُ وَسَارَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَكِنْ أُمْسِكْتَ أَعْيُنُهُمَا عَنِ مَعْرِفَتِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "مَا هَذَا الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي تَتَحَاوَرَانِ بِهِ وَأَنْتُمَا سَائِرَانِ مُكْتَبِبَيْنِ؟" فَأَجَابَ أَحَدُهُمَا، وَاسْمُهُ كَلَاوُبَا، وَقَالَ لَهُ: "أَأَنْتَ وَحَدَاكَ غَرِيبٌ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا حَدَثَ فِيهَا فِي هَذِهِ الْأَيَّامِ؟" فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "وَمَا هُوَ؟" قَالَا لَهُ: "مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِيَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيِّ الَّذِي كَانَ رَجُلًا نَبِيًّا، مُقْتَدِرًا فِي الْعَمَلِ وَالْقَوْلِ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ وَجَمِيعِ الشَّعْبِ وَكَيْفَ أَسْلَمَهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَحُكَّامُنَا لِقَضَاءِ الْمَوْتِ وَصَلَبُوهُ وَنَحْنُ كُنَّا نَرْجُو أَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمُرْمَعُ أَنْ يَهْدِيَ إِسْرَائِيلَ."</p>

<p>amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see.” And Jesus said to them, “O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?” And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, “Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent.” So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, “Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?” And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, “The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!” Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.</p>	<p>ولكن مع هذا جميعه، فاليوم هو ثالث يوم لحدوث ذلك إلا أن نساء منا أدهشتنا، لأنهن بكرن إلى القبر، فلم يجدن جسده، فأتين وقلن إنهن رأين مطهر ملائكة قالوا إنه حي ومضى قوم من الذين معنا إلى القبر، فوجدوا كما قالت أيضاً النساء، وأما هو فلم يروه. فقال لهما: يا قليلي الفهم وبطيئي القلب في الإيمان بكل ما نطقت به الأنبياء أما كان ينبغي للمسيح أن يتألم هذه الآلام، فيدخل إلى مجده؟ وابتدأ من موسى ومن جميع الأنبياء يفسر لهما ما يختص به في كل الأسفار ثم اقتربوا من القرية التي كانا منطلقين إليها، فتطاهر هو بأنه منطلق إلى مكان أبعد فألزماه قائلين: "امكث معنا، فإن المساء مقبل وقد مال النهار." فدخل ليمكث معهما ولما اتكأ معهما، أخذ الخبز وبارك، وكسر، وناولهما فانفتحت أعينهما وعرفاه، فاختمى هو عنهما فقال أحدهما للآخر: "أما كانت قلوبنا مضطربة فينا حين كان يخاطبنا في الطريق ويشرح لنا الكتب؟ فقاما في تلك الساعة ورجعا إلى اورشليم. فوجدنا الأحد عشر والذين معهم مجتمعين وهم يقولون: "لقد قام الرب في الحقيقة وتراءى لسمعان." فأخذنا هما يخبران بما حدث، وكيف عرفاه عند كسر الخبز.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.</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 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><b>القارئ:</b> إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد، ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا، وآخر سواك لا نعرف، وباسمك نُسَمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامة المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونُسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 50</b></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>إرحمني يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رأفتك امح ماثمي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.</p>

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْصَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجَ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.
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.	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 اِعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ 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 آثَرْتَ 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 مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ 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.
<b>LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. افْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكَرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِيًّا بِهَيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْنَسًا بِجُمَلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّنِي بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرينَ. آمين. سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهِجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّنِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.</p>	<p>(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ اُمَحِّ مَأْتَمِي. إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَعْمَالِي الرَّذِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِي، فَإِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدِّينُونَةِ الرَّهيبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>

### THE INTERCESSION

<p><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,</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَاقْتَعِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُورْثُوْدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَعَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاْسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِيْقَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْيَكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْقَكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ السَّلَاسِلِيسِ الطَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْترْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاْسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُوسَ وَالْفُئْتِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَبْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالطَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ)</p>
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<p>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; 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>شَفِيعِ(ة) وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدَّيْسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِمِ وَحَنَّةً؛ الْبَارَّ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْمُعْتَرِفَ، رَفِيقَ بْرُوكُوبِيُوسَ الَّذِي مِنَ الْمُدُنِ الْعَشْرِ؛ الشَّهِيدَ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ بْرُوتُورِيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ الْبَارَاتِ كِيرَا وَمَرَانَا السُّورِيَّاتِ؛ وَالرُّسُلِ نِيْمَفَاسَ وَإِيفُولُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَةَ الْجَدِيدَةَ كِيرَانَا مِنْ تِسَالُونِيكَ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدَّيْسِيكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (4 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p><b>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE PRODIGAL SON (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>Foolishly I sprang away from Thy great fatherly glory, and dispersed in wicked deeds the riches that Thou didst give me. With the Prodigal I therefore cry unto Thee now: I have sinned against Thee, O compassionate Father. But receive me in repentance; make me as one of Thy hired servants, O Lord.</p>	<p>لَمَّا عَصَيْتُ مَجْدَكَ الْأَبَوِيِّ بِجَهْلٍ وَغَبَاوَةٍ، بَدَّدْتُ فِي الْمَسَاوِي الْعِنَى الَّذِي أَعْطَيْتَنِيهَا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا، أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كَالْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ هَاتِفًا: أَخْطَأْتُ قُدَامَكَ، فَاقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا وَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ.</p>
<p>Our Savior teaches us every day with His own voice: let us therefore hearken to the Scriptures concerning the Prodigal who became wise once more, and with faith let us follow the good example of his repentance. With humbleness of heart let us cry out to Him Who knows all secrets: We have sinned against Thee, merciful Father, and are not worthy ever again to be called Thy children as before. But since Thou art by nature full of love for mankind, receive me repentant and make me as one of Thy hired servants, O Lord.</p>	<p>فَلِنَسْمَعَنَّ الْكُتُبَ الَّتِي بِهَا يُعَلِّمُ مُخْلِصُنَا بِصَوْتِهِ ذَاتِهِ كُلَّ يَوْمٍ عَنِ الشَّاطِرِ، ثُمَّ الْمُنْتَعِفِ، وَبِأَمَانَةٍ نُحْكِمَنَّ مُمَاتِلَةَ تَوْبَتِهِ الْحَسَنَةَ، وَنَصْرُخَ بِقَلْبٍ مُتَوَاضِعٍ إِلَى الْعَارِفِ جَمِيعِ الْخَفَايَا: أَخْطَأْنَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفِ، وَلَسْنَا بِمُسْتَحِقِّينَ أَنْ نُدْعَى لَكَ بَنِينَ كَمَا كُنَّا سَابِقًا. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنْتَ بِالطَّبْعِ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، اقْبَلْنِي وَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>On February 28 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable Basil the Confessor, companion of Prokopios of Decapolis; Hieromartyr Proterios, archbishop of Alexandria; Righteous Kyra and Marana of Beroea in Syria; Apostles Nymphas and Euvoulos; and New-martyr Kyranna of Thessalonica. On this day, we make remembrance of the Parable of the Prodigal Son, which occurs in the noble Gospel and which our deified Fathers reinstated in the Triodion.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">O thou who art like me, a prodigal, come forward with confidence and tranquility; For unto all has been opened the door of Divine Mercy.</p>	

In the parable our Savior tells, Jesus illustrates three things: the condition of the sinner, the canon of repentance and the knowledge of God's compassion. For in the person of the prodigal son, we view the wretched condition that sin creates for us, distant from God and His Sacraments. However, we become aware of ourselves and awaken, hastening with hope to return to Him through repentance. Our Savior wants to call back to His mansions all those who have been overtaken by despair, lacking hope of forgiveness for their grave sins. The Father encourages all of his lost children to remove the desperation from their hearts, and revive their energies for virtuous deeds.

Through Thine ineffable love for mankind, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

### KATAVASIAE OF THE CANON FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE TWO

**Ode 1.** O my soul, take up the Song of Moses and cry out, saying: A help and refuge hath He become to me for salvation. This is my God, and I will glorify Him. **(الأولى)** يا نَفْسِي اتَّخِذِي تَسْبِيحَةَ مُوسَى وَاهْتِفِي قَائِلَةً: مُعِيناً وَسَاوِئِراً صَارَ لِي لِلْخَلَاصِ، هَذَا هُوَ إِلَهِي فَأَمَجِّدْهُ.

**Ode 3.** O God, Husbandman of benevolences and Planter of good things, make my barren mind fruitful, for the compassion of Thy mercies. **(الثالثة)** اللَّهُمَّ يَا فَلَاحَ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَغَارِسَ الْخَيْرَاتِ. أَطْهِرْ عَقْلِي الْعَقِيمَ مُنْتَمِراً بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَامِحِكَ.

**Ode 4.** When the Prophet foresaw Thy Nativity from the Virgin, he proclaimed, crying: I have heard Thy hearing and feared; for, O Christ, Thou didst come from Teman, from a holy and shadowy mountain. **(الرابعة)** إِنَّ النَّبِيَّ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَتَنَظَرَ مَوْلِدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ كَرَّرَ هَاتِفاً: سَمِعْتُ سَمَاعَكَ فَفَرَعْتُ، لِأَنَّكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَدْ وَافَيْتَ مِنَ التَّيْمَنِ مِنْ جَبَلٍ ظَلِيلٍ مُقَدَّسٍ.

**Ode 5.** When night passed, day broke, and light shone upon the world. Wherefore, the ranks of angels praise Thee, O Christ God, and glorify Thee. **(الخامسة)** لَمَّا وَلى اللَّيْلُ دَنَا النَّهَارُ، وَأَشْرَقَ النُّورُ لِلْعَالَمِ. لِذَا تَسْبَحُكَ طَعَمَاتُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ وَتَمَجِّدُكَ.

**Ode 6.** I am encompassed in the deep of sins, O Savior, and drowned in the tempest of this life. But as Thou raised Jonah from the belly of the whale, so draw me out of passion, and save me. **(السادسة)** إِنِّي مُكْتَنَفٌ فِي عُمُقِ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَغَارِقٌ فِي لُجَّةِ الْعُمْرِ. لَكِنْ كَمَا أَصْعَدْتَ يُونَانَ مِنْ جَوْفِ الْحَوْبِ، هَكَذَا اجْتَدِبْنِي مِنَ الْأَهْوَاءِ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

**Ode 7.** Verily, the youths emulated the cherubim, exchanging glad tidings in the furnace, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God; for in justice and truth Thou broughtest all this upon us for our sins, O Thou Who art exceedingly praised and glorified unto the end of the ages. **(السابعة)** إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ قَدْ ضَارَعُوا الشَّارُوبِيمَ، فَتَبَاشَرُوا فِي الْأَتُونِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا اللَّهُ، لِأَنَّكَ بَعْدَلٍ وَحَقٍّ جَلِبْتَ هَذِهِ كُلُّهَا مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطَايَانَا، أَيُّهَا الْغَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحُ وَالْمَمَجَّدُ مَدَى جَمِيعِ الدُّهُورِ.

*We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.* **Ode 8.** Bless Him Who of old traced for Moses the wonder of the Virgin, in the bush in the Mount of Sinai. Praise Him and exalt Him yet more unto all ages. **(الثامنة)** نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنُسَجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. بَارِكُوا مَنْ سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ لِمُوسَى قَدِيماً عَجَبَ الْبَتُولِ فِي الْعُلْيَقَةِ فِي جَبَلِ سِينَا، وَسَبِّحُوهُ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى جَمِيعِ الدُّهُورِ.

**Deacon:** The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song. **الشماس:** لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

### MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE TWO

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. **نُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبَنَّهُجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخَلِّصِي. الْإِلَازِمَةُ:** يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدْتُ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. **(Refrain)** **لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (الِلَازِمَةُ)**

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>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <i>(Refrain)</i>	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <i>(Refrain)</i>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i>	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)
<b>Ode 9.</b> Who of all the terrestrials ever heard or beheld such a thing! A Virgin found with child in the womb, who gave birth to a child without travail? This then is the wonder which hath been fulfilled in thee; and, O undefiled Mary, the Theotokos, we magnify thee.	(الأودية التاسعة) مَنْ سَمِعَ، أَوْ مَنْ شَاهَدَ قَطُّ مِنَ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ مِثْلَ هَذَا؟ إِنَّ بَتُولًا وُجِدَتْ حَامِلًا فِي الْبَطْنِ، وَقَدْ وُلِدَتْ طِفْلاً خُلُوعًا مِنْ مَخَاضٍ. فَهَذَا هُوَ الْعَجَبُ الَّذِي تَمَّ فِيكَ. وَإِيَّاكَ يَا مَرْيَمَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ نُعَظِّمُ.
<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.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة التولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوأت السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. <i>(THRICE)</i> Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.
<b>5<sup>th</sup> EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE 2 (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</b>	
When Christ, Who is the Life and Way, * rose from the dead, He traveled * with Cleopas and Luke, to whom * He was made known for certain, * when He broke bread at Emmaus; * yet they, even before this, * had found their hearts and souls ablaze * when He spake with them, walking * along the way, * and from Holy Writ explained what He suffered. * Let us with them cry: He arose * and He appeared to Peter.	إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الطَّرِيقُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، رَافِقٌ لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوِبَا اللَّذَيْنِ قَدْ عَرَفَ مِنْهُمَا فِي عِمْوَاسٍ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ، وَاللَّذَيْنِ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا وَنَفْسُهُمَا مُلْتَهَبَةً عِنْدَمَا خَاطَبَهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَفَسَّرَ لَهُمَا الْكُتُبَ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا احْتَمَلَهُ. فَلْنَهْتِفْ مَعَهُمَا صَارِخِينَ: حَقًّا لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، وَظَهَرَ لِپِطْرُسَ.

**THE EXAPOSTELARIA & THEOTOKION FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE TWO**

(\*\*Hearken, ye women\*\*)

<p>The riches of grace, which Thou didst give me, O Savior, I spent vainly, wretched me, when I set out on a hapless journey. Living in extravagance with devils, I squandered it in an evil way. But having returned, receive me, O compassionate Father, as the Prodigal Son, and save me.</p>	<p>إِنَّ غِنَى التَّعْمَةِ الَّذِي أُعْطَيْتَنِي أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، قَدْ أَنْفَقْتُهُ عَبَثًا أَنَا الشَّقِيَّ لَمَّا سَافَرْتُ سَفَرًا قَبِيحًا، وَإِذْ عَشْتُ بِالْبَذْخِ مَعَ الشَّيَاطِينِ، بَدَّرْتُهُ تَبْذِيرًا رَدِيئًا. فَإِذْ قَدْ رَجَعْتُ، اقْبَلْنِي أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفُ، كَالْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>
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<p>I have destroyed Thy riches, O Lord, wretched me, squandering it, and submitted myself to evil demons. Wherefore, O most compassionate Savior, have compassion on me, purify me, the polluted one, and restore to me the first robe of Thy kingdom.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لَقَدْ أَتَلَفْتُ غِنَاكَ مُبَدِّدًا، وَخَضَعْتُ أَنَا الشَّقِيَّ لِلشَّيَاطِينِ الْأَشْرَارِ. لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْجَزِيلُ التَّحَنُّنِ، إِزْأَفْ بِي وَطَهِّرْنِي مِنْ أَدْنَاسِي، وَأَعْطِنِي حُلَّةَ مُلْكِكَ الْأُولَى.</p>
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<p>O holy Virgin Mother of God, boast and glory of the apostles, martyrs, prophets and the saints, gain the gracious favor of thy Son and Lord towards us thy servants, when He shall sit to judge each man according to his due.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ الْقَدِيسَةُ، الشَّرْفُ الْعَظِيمُ لِلرُّسُلِ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالْأَبْرَارِ. اسْتَعْطِفِي ابْنِكَ وَرَبِّكَ عَلَيْنَا نَحْنُ عِبِيدِكَ، عِنْدَمَا يَجْلِسُ لِيُدِينَ كُلًّا بِحَسَبِ أَعْمَالِهِ.</p>
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**AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE**

<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 فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
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<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>
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**For the Resurrection in Tone five**

<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا التَّمَجُّدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِيضًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْمَسَاجِدِينَ لِلِسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَاْمُنْحَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعَثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِدَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُنْقَدِمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ خَفِطَتْ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاجِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحْتَجِّزُ إِدْرَاكُهُ أَرْحَمَنَا.</p>
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<p><b>Verse 3.</b> Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمْنَا عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدْنَكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُنْقَدِمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَ جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَتْ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصٌ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><b>Verse 4.</b> Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَجَدْتَ عَلَى تِلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتَوِمٌ، مُظْهِراً لِآلَمِ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبَلْتَهَا بِطُولِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِراً بِمَا أَنْتَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُغْتَبِئاً، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاجِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Verse 5.</b> Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. O Lord, King of ages and Creator of all, Who didst accept crucifixion and burial in the body for our sakes, to deliver us all from Hades, Thou art our God, and beside Thee we know no other.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، مَلِكِ الدُّهُورِ وَصَانِعِ الْكُلِّ، يَا مَنْ قَبِلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالذَّفْنَ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، لِكَيْ يُعْتَقَنَا جَمِيعَنَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ مَا نَعْرِفُ.</p>
<p><b>For the Prodigal Son</b></p>	
<p>(Tone Two) <b>Verse 6.</b> Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. I offer Thee, Lord, the voice of the Prodigal Son, crying, I have sinned in Thy sight, O good One, and have squandered the fortune of Thy gifts. Albeit, receive me repentant, O Savior, and save me.</p>	<p>(باللحن الثاني) 6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِبَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. أَقْدِمْ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ صَوْتِ الْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ هَاتِفاً: إِنِّي قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ أَمَامَ عَيْنَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، وَبَدَّدْتُ ثَرْوَةَ مَوَاهِبِكَ. لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي تَائِباً أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>
<p>(Tone Four) <b>Verse 7.</b> Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble. I too have come, O compassionate One, like the Prodigal Son, I who have spent all my lifetime in estrangement, and squandered the riches which Thou gavest me, O Father. Wherefore, receive me, O God, repentant, and have mercy upon me.</p>	<p>(باللحن الرابع) 7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِإِنْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. لَقَدْ أَتَيْتُ أَيْضاً أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، كَالْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ، أَنَا الَّذِي صَرَفْتُ عُمْرَهُ كُلَّهُ بِالْإِغْتِرَابِ، وَبَدَّدْتُ الْغِنَى الَّذِي أُعْطَيْتَهُ يَا أَبَتَاهُ. فَاقْبَلْنِي اللَّهُمَّ تَائِباً وَارْحَمْنِي.</p>
<p>(Tone Eight) <b>Verse 8.</b> I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will show all Thy marvelous works.</p>	<p>(باللحن الثامن) 8- أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ.</p>

<p>When in extravagance I spent and squandered the fortune of fatherly riches, I became a wanderer, living in the country of the wicked. And unable longer to bear their company, I shall return to Thee, O compassionate Father, crying, I have sinned against heaven, and therefore I am no more worthy to be called a son of Thine: make me as one of Thy hired servants, O God, and have mercy upon me.</p>	<p>لَمَّا أَنْفَقْتُ وَبَدَّدْتُ ثَرَوَةَ الْغِنَى الْأَبَوِيِّ، أَصْبَحْتُ مُقْتَرِرًا، قَاطِنًا كَوْرَةَ الْأَشْرَارِ. وَإِذْ لَمْ أَعُدْ أُطِيقُ مُعَاشَرَتَهُمْ، فَلَأَعُدُّ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الرَّؤُوفُ هَاتِفًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَقُدَّامَكَ، وَلَسْتُ بِأَهْلٍ أَنْ أُدْعَى لَكَ ابْنًا، فَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَانِكَ اللَّهُمَّ وَارْحَمْنِي.</p>
<p><b>THE DOXASTICON FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE SIX</b></p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O good Father, I have withdrawn from Thee. Do not forsake me or cast me from Thy kingdom. The most evil enemy hath stripped me naked and robbed me of my fortune; and I have wasted the gifts of the soul in riotous living. Wherefore, I will rise and return to Thee, crying: Make me as one of Thy hired servants, O Thou who for my sake did stretch Thy pure hands on the Cross to snatch me from the wicked beast and clothe me with the first robe, since Thou alone art most compassionate.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الصَّالِحُ، لَقَدْ ابْتَعَدْتُ عَنْكَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي، وَلَا تُظْهِرْنِي مَرْذُولًا مِنْ مَلَكُوتِكَ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ الْكَلْبِيَّ شَرُّهُ قَدْ عَرَّانِي، وَسَلَبَ ثَرَوَتِي. وَقَدْ بَدَّرْتُ مَوَاهِبَ النَّفْسِ بِالْبَذْخِ. فَلَأُنْهَضَنَّ إِذْنًا، وَلَأَعُدُّ إِلَيْكَ هَاتِفًا: اجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَانِكَ، يَا مَنْ أَجْلِي بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، لِكَيْ يَخْتَطِفَنِي مِنَ الْوَحْشِ الرَّدِيءِ، وَتُسْرِبَلَنِي الْحُلَّةَ الْأُولَى، أَيُّهَا الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحِمَةَ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</b></p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الصَّابِغُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ. آمِينَ.</p>

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	في كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أبارِكُكَ، وأَسبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إلى الأبدِ، وإلى أبدِ الأبدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أهْلنا، يا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ في هذا اليَوْمِ بِعَيْرِ حَطيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، إلهَ آبائنا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إلى الأبدِ. آمين.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope in Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَثَلِ اتِّكالنا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبارِكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي 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 واشْفِ نَفْسِي لأنَّني قَدْ حَطَّيْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يا رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضاكَ، لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إلهي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لأنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحِياةِ، وبنورِكَ نُعاينُ النورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فأَبسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ على الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفونَكَ. قُدُوسَ اللهُ، قُدُوسَ القَوِيِّ، قُدُوسَ الَّذي لا يَموتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسَ الَّذي لا يَموتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسَ اللهُ، قُدُوسَ القَوِيِّ، قُدُوسَ الَّذي لا يَموتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
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.	إذْ قُمتَ يا رَبِّ مِنَ القَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِباطاتِ الجَحيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ المَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَدْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخاخِ العَدُوِّ، ولَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إلى الكِرارَةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلامَكَ لِلْمَسكونَةِ، يا جَزيلَ الرَحْمَةِ وَحَدِكَ.
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