

**DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 07, 2021**  
**TONE 2 / EOTHINON 2**  
**16<sup>TH</sup> SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST & 16<sup>TH</sup> SUNDAY OF MATTHEW**  
**AFTER-FAST OF THE PRESENTATION (MEETING) OF CHRIST**

**لعيد دخول السيد إلى الهيكل**

**THE FIRST ANTIPHON**

My heart hath poured forth a good word; I speak of my works to the king. (Psalm 44:1)

*Refrain:* Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.

My tongue is the pen of a swiftly writing scribe. (Psalm 44:1) *Refrain*

Grace is poured forth on Thy lips. (Psalm 44:2) *Refrain*

Wherefore God hath blessed Thee forever. (Psalm 44:2) *Refrain*

Glory... Both now... *Refrain*

فَاصْ قَلْبِي بِكَلَامٍ صَالِحٍ. مُتَكَلِّمٌ أَنَا بِإِنْشَائِي لِلْمَلِكِ.

*اللازمة:* بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، يَا مُخَلِّصُ خَلِّصْنَا.

لِسَانِي قَلَمٌ كَاتِبٍ مَاهِرٍ. *(اللازمة)*

أَنْسَكَبَتِ النِّعْمَةُ عَلَى شَفَعَتِكَ، لِذَلِكَ بَارَكَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. *(اللازمة)*

المجدُ ..... الآنُ ..... *(اللازمة)*

**THE SECOND ANTIPHON**

Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O mighty One, in Thy comeliness and Thy beauty. (Psalm 44:3)

*Refrain:* O Son of God, carried in the arms of righteous Simeon, save us who sing to Thee. Alleluia.

Bend Thy bow and proceed prosperously. (Psalm 44:3) *Refrain*

Thine arrows are sharp, O mighty One, under Thee shall people fall. (Psalm 44:4) *Refrain*

A scepter of uprightness is the scepter of Thy Kingdom. (Psalm 44:5) *Refrain*

Glory... Both now... *Only begotten Son and Word of God...*

تَقَلَّدَ سَيْفَكَ عَلَى فَخْذِكَ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَّارُ، بِجَلَالِكَ وَبِهَائِكَ.

*اللازمة:* خَلِّصْنَا يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ حُمِلَ عَلَى ذِرَاعِي سَمْعَانَ الصِّدِّيقِ، لِثَرْتَلِ لَكَ. هَلِّلُويَا.

فَاسْتَلِّهُ وَأَنْجِجْ وَأَمْلِكْ. *اللازمة*

تَبْلُوكَ الْمَسْتُونُونَ فِي قَلْبِ أَعْدَاءِ الْمَلِكِ. شُعُوبٌ تَحْتَكَ يَسْتَقُطُونَ. *اللازمة*

قَضِيْبٌ اسْتِقَامَةٌ قَضِيْبٌ مُلْكِكَ. *اللازمة*

المجدُ ..... الآنُ ..... يا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْإِبْنَ الْوَحِيدِ...

**THE THIRD ANTIPHON**

Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear. (Psalm 44:9) The rich among the people shall entreat Thy countenance. (Psalm 44:11) I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation. (Psalm 44:16)

إِسْمَعِي يَا بِنْتُ وَاوْظُرِي وَأَمِيلِي أذُنَكَ، وَأَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ. لَوْجْهَكَ يُصَلِّي أَعْنِيَاءُ الشَّعْبِ. سَادِّدُكَرْ اسْمِكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ.

**APOLYTIKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE**

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Full of Grace! From you shone the Sun of Righteousness, Christ our God, enlightening those who sat in darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous elder, you accepted in your arms the Redeemer of our souls, who grants us the Resurrection.

إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، مُنِيرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلامِ. سُرِّ وَاوْبَهِّجِ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الشَّيْخُ الصِّدِّيقُ، حَامِلَةً عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ الْمُعْتَقِ نَفْسِنَا، وَالْمَانِحِ لَنَا الْقِيَامَةَ.

**RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO**

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death,  
O Thou deathless and immortal One, then  
Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power.  
And when Thou didst raise the dead from  
beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did  
cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of  
life, glory to Thee.

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ،  
حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبِرْقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ  
مِنْ تَحْتِ النَّثْرِ، صَرَخَ نَحْوِكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ:  
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**APOLYTIKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE**

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Full of Grace!  
From you shone the Sun of Righteousness,  
Christ our God, enlightening those who sat in  
darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous  
elder, you accepted in your arms the Redeemer  
of our souls, who grants us the Resurrection.

إَفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ  
أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، مُنِيرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي  
الظُّلَامِ. سُرِّ وَابْتَهَجِ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الشَّيْخُ الصِّدِّيقُ، حَامِلًا  
عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ الْمُعْتَقَ نَفُوسِنَا، وَالْمَانِحَ لَنَا الْقِيَامَةَ.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. GEORGE IN TONE FOUR**

As deliverer of captives and  
defender of the poor, healer of  
the infirm, champion of kings:  
Victorious Great Martyr George,  
intercede with Christ our God,  
for our souls' salvation.

بِمَا أَنْكَ لِلْمَأْسُورِينَ مُحَرَّرٌ وَمُعْتَقٌ، وَلِلْفُقَرَاءِ وَالْمَسَاكِينِ عَاضِدٌ  
وِنَاصِرٌ، وَلِلْمَرْضَى طَبِيبٌ وَشَافٍ، وَعَنْ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ مَكَافِحٌ وَمُحَارِبٌ،  
أَيُّهَا الْعَظِيمُ فِي الشَّهَادَةِ جَاورْجِيوسُ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، تَشْفَعْ إِلَى  
الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ فِي خِلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

**KONTAKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE**

Thou sanctified a virgin womb by Thy birth  
and rightly blessed the hands of Simeon.  
Thou hast come, O Christ our God, and on this  
day hast saved us! Give peace and strength  
to the Orthodox people whom Thou has loved,  
O only lover of mankind.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، يَا مَنْ بِمَوْلِدِهِ قَدَّسَ الْمُسْتَوْدَعَ  
الْبَتُولِيَّ، وَبَارَكَ يَدَيَّ سِمْعَانَ كَمَا لَاقَ، وَأَذْرَكْنَا الْآنَ  
وَحَلَّصَنَا؛ إِحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ بِسَلَامٍ فِي الْحُرُوبِ، وَأَيِّدِ  
الْمُلُوكَ الَّذِينَ أَحْبَبْتَهُمْ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

**THE EPISTLE (For the Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost)**

*The Lord will give strength to His people. (Psalm  
28:11)*

*Bring to the Lord, O sons of God; bring to the Lord  
honor and glory. (Psalm 28:1)*

**The Reading is from St. Paul's Second Letter to  
the Corinthians (6:1-10)**

Brethren, working together with Him, then, we  
entreat you not to accept the grace of God in vain.  
For He says, "At the acceptable time I have listened  
to you, and helped you on the day of salvation."  
Behold, now is the acceptable time; behold, now is  
the day of salvation. We put no obstacle in  
anyone's way, so that no fault may be found with our  
ministry, but as servants of God we commend  
ourselves in every way: through great endurance, in  
afflictions, hardships, calamities, beatings,  
imprisonments, tumults, labors, watching, hunger; by  
purity, knowledge, forbearance, kindness, the Holy  
Spirit, genuine love, truthful speech, and the power  
of God; with the weapons of righteousness for the  
right hand and for the left; in honor and dishonor, in  
ill repute and good repute. We are treated as

الرَّبُّ يُعْطِي قُوَّةً لِسَعْبِهِ.

قَدِّمُوا لِلرَّبِّ يَا أَبْنَاءَ اللَّهِ، قَدِّمُوا لِلرَّبِّ مَجْدًا

وَكِرَامَةً.

فَصَلِّ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ بُولْسِ الرَّسُولِ الثَّانِيَةِ

إِلَى أَهْلِ كُورِنْثُوسِ. (6:1-10)

يَا إِخْوَةَ، فَإِذْ نَحْنُ عَامِلُونَ مَعَهُ نَطْلُبُ أَنْ لَا تَقْبَلُوا

نِعْمَةَ اللَّهِ بَاطِلًا. لِأَنَّهُ يَقُولُ: "فِي وَقْتٍ مَقْبُولٍ

سَمِعْتُكَ، وَفِي يَوْمٍ خَلَاصٍ أَعْنُتُكَ." هُوَذَا الْآنَ

وَقْتٌ مَقْبُولٌ. هُوَذَا الْآنَ يَوْمُ خَلَاصٍ. وَلَسْنَا نَجْعَلُ

عَثْرَةً فِي شَيْءٍ لِنَلَّا تِلْكَ الْخِدْمَةَ. بَلْ فِي كُلِّ شَيْءٍ

نُظْهِرُ أَنْفُسَنَا كَعْدَامِ اللَّهِ: فِي صَبْرٍ كَثِيرٍ، فِي

شِدَائِدٍ، فِي ضَرْوَرَاتٍ، فِي ضَيْقَاتٍ، فِي ضَرْبَاتٍ،

فِي سُجُونٍ، فِي اضْطِرَابَاتٍ، فِي أَتْعَابٍ، فِي

أَسْهَارٍ، فِي أَصْوَامٍ، فِي طَهَارَةٍ، فِي عِلْمٍ، فِي أَنَاةٍ،

impostors, and yet are true; as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and behold we live; as punished, and yet not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing everything.

**Priest:** Peace be to you reader.

**Reader:** And to your spirit.

(Refrain) Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

verse: It is good to give thanks to the Lord. (Psalm 91:1)

(Refrain) Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

verse: To proclaim your mercy in the morning and your truth by the night. (Psalm 91:2)

(Refrain) Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

في لطف، في الروح القدس، في محبة بلا رياء، في كلام الحق، في قوة الله بسلاح البر لليمين ولليسار. بمجد وهوان، بصيت رديء وصيت حسن. كمضلين ونحن صادقون، كمجهولين ونحن معروفون، كمائتين وها نحن نحيا، كمؤدبين ونحن غير مثنولين، كحراني ونحن دائما فرحون، كفقراء ونحن نغني كثيرين، كأن لا شيء لنا ونحن نملك كل شيء.

### GOSPEL for the Sixteenth Sunday of Matthew

#### The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew. (25:14-30 + Luke 8:8)

The Lord spoke this parable: A man going on a journey called his servants and entrusted to them his property; to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went away. He who had received the five talents went at once and traded with them; and he made five talents more. So also, he who had the two talents made two talents more. But he who had received the one talent went and dug in the ground and hid his master's money. Now after a long time the master of those servants came and settled accounts with them. And he who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five talents more, saying: "Master, you delivered to me five talents; here I have made five talents more." His master said to him, "Well done, good and faithful servant; you have been faithful over a little, I will set you over much; enter into the joy of your master." And he also who had the two talents came forward, saying: "Master, you delivered to me two talents; here I have made two talents more." His master said to him, "Well done, good and faithful servant; you have been faithful over a little, I will set you over much; enter into the joy of your master." He also who had received the one talent came forward, saying: "Master, I knew you to be a hard man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not winnow; so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours." But his master answered him, "You wicked and slothful servant! You knew that I reap where I have not sowed, and gather where I have not winnowed? Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and at my coming I should have

#### فصل شريف من بشارة القديس متى الانجيلي

#### البشير والتلميذ الطاهر (30-14:25)

قال الرب هذا المثل: إنسان مسافر دعا عبيده وسلمهم أمواله، فأعطى واحدا خمس ورنات، وآخر ورنتين، وآخر وزنة. كل واحد على قدر طاقته. وسافر للوقت. فمضى الذي أخذ الخمس ورنات وتاجر بها، فربح خمس ورنات آخر. وهكذا الذي أخذ الورتنتين، ربح أيضا ورتنتين أخريين. وأما الذي أخذ الورتنة فمضى وحفر في الأرض وأحفى فضة سيده. وبعد زمان طويل أتى سيد أولئك العبيد وحاسبهم. فجاء الذي أخذ الخمس ورنات وقدم خمس ورنات قائلا: يا سيد، خمس ورنات سلمتني. هودا خمس ورنات آخر ربحتها فوقها. فقال له سيده: نعمًا أيها العبد الصالح والأمين! كنت أمينًا في القليل فأقيمك على الكثير. أدخل إلى فرح سيدي. ثم جاء الذي أخذ الورتنتين وقال: يا سيد، ورتنتين سلمتني. هودا ورتان أخريان ربحتهما فوقهما. قال له سيده: نعمًا أيها العبد الصالح الأمين! كنت أمينًا في القليل فأقيمك على الكثير. أدخل إلى فرح سيدي. ثم جاء أيضًا الذي أخذ الورتنة الواحدة وقال: يا سيد، عرفت أنك إنسان قاس، تحصد حيث لم تزرع، وتجمع من حيث لم تذر. فحفت ومضيت وأحفيت ورتنك في الأرض. هودا الذي لك. فأجاب سيده وقال له: أيها العبد الشرير والكسلان، عرفت أنني أحصد حيث لم أزرع، وأجمع من حيث لم أذر، فكان ينبغي

received what was my own with interest. So take the talent from him, and give it to him who has the ten talents. For to everyone who has will more be given, and he will have abundance; but from him who has not, even what he has will be taken away. And cast the worthless servant into the outer darkness; there men will weep and gnash their teeth.” As Jesus said these things He cried out: “He who has ears to hear, let him hear!”

أَنْ تَصْعَ فِصَّتِي عِنْدَ الصَّيَارِفَةِ، فَعِنْدَ مَجِيئِي كُنْتُ أَخْذُ  
الَّذِي لِي مَعَ رَبِّا. فَخُذُوا مِنْهُ الْوَزْنََةَ وَأَعْطُوهَا لِلَّذِي لَهُ  
الْعَشْرُ وَزْنَاتٍ. لِأَنَّ كُلَّ مَنْ لَهُ يُعْطَى فَيَزِدَادُ، وَمَنْ  
لَيْسَ لَهُ فَالَّذِي عِنْدَهُ يُؤْخَذُ مِنْهُ. وَالْعَبْدُ الْبَطَالُ أَطْرَحُوهُ  
إِلَى الظُّلْمَةِ الْخَارِجِيَّةِ، هُنَاكَ يَكُونُ الْبُكَاءُ وَصْرِيرُ  
الْأَسْنَانِ. وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا نَادَى مِنْ لَهُ أُذُنَانِ لِلسَّمْعِ  
فَلْيَسْمَعْ.

**KOINONIKON (COMMUNION HYMN) FOR THE LORD'S DAY**

*(Refrain)* Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise Him in the highest.

*(Verse)* Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all His hosts! *(Refrain)*

*(Verse)* Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all you shining stars! *(Refrain)*

*(Verse)* Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens! *(Refrain)*

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

- *The Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues as usual.*

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