

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 28, 2023 TONE 6 / EOTHINON 10; SUNDAY OF AFTER-FEAST OF ASCENSION HOLY FATHERS OF THE FIRST ECUMENICAL COUNCIL	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<i>NOTE: The priest does not say "Glory to Thee, our God... O heavenly King..." until Pentecost.</i>	
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُوتُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَانْتِزِكْنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي النَّجْرَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>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.</i>	<i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</i>
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</i>	<i>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سَبِيلَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدِّكَ.</i>

LITANY	الطلبية السلامية
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوْثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)	القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
PSALM 3	المزمور 3
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ السَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. 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 craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

المزمور 37

يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَثْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جَدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعْغِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنِسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُتَلَمِّسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ 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 وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62	المزمور 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 اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ . عَطِشَتْ إِيَّاكَ نَفْسِي ، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي ، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ . هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ . لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ ، وَشَفَّتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ . هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ قَمِي . إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي ، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ . الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ . أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا ، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ . أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ .</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا ، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ . الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ .</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>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ . الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ .</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا ، هَلِّلُوِيَا ، هَلِّلُوِيَا ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ . (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ . (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ .</p>

PSALM 87

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

المزمور 87

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدّاهرين. آمين.
 يا رَبِّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ
 أمامك، فلْتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إلى
 طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلأتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسي، وَدَنَتْ مِنْ
 الجَحيمِ حَيّاتي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْحَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ،
 صرّتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ
 الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الَّذينَ لا
 تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُون. جَعَلُونِي في
 جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السّافِلِينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ
 اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ
 عَنِّي مَعارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا
 خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنايَ صَعَفْتا مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ،
 يا رَبِّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلأَمْواتِ
 تَصْنَعُ العِجابِ؟ أَمْ الأَطِباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
 هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحمَتِكَ، وفي الهَلاكِ
 بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في
 أَرْضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْ في
 العِداةِ صَلّاتي. لِماذا، يا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ
 وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَتَغيرَ أنا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شِبابي، وَحينَ
 ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ،
 وَمُفْزَعاتُكَ أزعَجْتَنِي. أَحاطَتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ
 اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصِّديقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعارِفي
 مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يا رَبِّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ
 أمامك، فلْتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إلى
 طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

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

المزمور 102

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي جميع مكافاته. الذي يعفر جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكلك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طريقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء ينحط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سيئاتنا. كما يتأرف الأب بالبنين، يتأرف الرب بخائفيه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضاً موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيأ عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقندين بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوته كلامه. باركوا الرب يا جميع قواته، يا خدامه العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب. في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

PSALM 142	المزمور 142
<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْزَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعُدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</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. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَخُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَتَا (فَلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كَلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْحَوَى، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SIX	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعداد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE 6	أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقَوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحًا الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p align="center">APOLYTIKION OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p align="center">أبوليتيكيون أحد الآباء باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou, O Christ, art our God of exceeding praise Who didst establish our holy Fathers as luminous stars upon earth, and through them didst guide us unto the true Faith, O most merciful One, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْفَائِزُ التَّسْبِيحِ، يَا مَنْ أَسَّسْتَ آبَاءَنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَوَاكِبَ لَامِعَةٍ، وَبِهِمْ هَدَيْتَنَا جَمِيعاً إِلَى الْإِيمَانِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p align="center">APOLYTIKION OF THE ASCENSION IN TONE FOUR</p>	<p align="center">أبوليتيكيون الصُّعود باللحن الرابع</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thou hast ascended in glory, O Christ our God, and gladdened Thy Disciples with the promise of the Holy Spirit, making them confident through the blessing that Thou art the Son of God, and Deliverer of the world.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ صَاعَدْتَ بِمَجْدٍ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، وَفَرَّحْتَ تَلَامِيذَكَ بِمَوْعِدِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، إِذْ أُيَقِنُوا بِالْبَرَكَةِ أَنَّكَ أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، الْمُنْقِذُ الْعَالَمَ.</p>
<p align="center">THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p align="center">الطلبة السلامية الصغرى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، واحفظنا يا الله بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجدبة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنؤدع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولكَ الْمُلْكُ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p align="center">SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p>	<p align="center">كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن السادس (قراءة)</p>
<p align="center">First Kathisma</p>	<p align="center">الكاثيسما الأولى</p>
<p>When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرْيَمُ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ الْقَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً وَالْجَحِيمُ مُنْتَجِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعَلَةٌ الْكَرِّمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>

<p>Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ وَصَرَخَتْ بَاكِئَةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتَ أَنَّكَ الْبُسْتَانِيُّ قَالَتْ: أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتِ الْحُرَّاسَ الَّذِينَ حَفَظُوكَ قَدْ أَمْسَوْا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أُعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْتَفُوا مَعِي قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ الْمَائِتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed of Thine own good will and didst come to Thy passion shining radiantly upon the Cross, desiring to recall Adam and saying unto the angels: Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece of silver which was lost. O our God, Who with wisdom hast ordered all things, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الدهرين. آمين. يا مَنْ دَعَوْتَ أُمَّكَ مُبَارَكَةً، لَقَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَى الْأَلَامِ طَوْعاً بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَأَشْرَفْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُرِيداً أَنْ تُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ، قَائِلاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ: إِفْرَحُوا مَعِي لِوَجُودِي الدَّرْهَمِ الضَّائِعِ. فَيَا مَنْ دَبَّرْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ بِحِكْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الثانية</p>
<p>Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ خُتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنْدُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَا لَوْ كَانَ نَائِمًا. وَلَكِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِباً أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.</p>
<p>(From the Pentecostarion)</p>	<p>(من البندكستاري)</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> By Thy voluntary death have we found immortal life, O Almighty and only Savior of all; for by Thine august arising Thou hast recalled all men, O Thou Who didst destroy the victory of Hades and the sting of death.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِمَوْتِكَ الطَّوْعِيِّ أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَمُخْلِصُ الْكُلِّ وَحَدِّكَ، قَدْ وَجَدْنَا الْحَيَاةَ غَيْرَ الْمَائِتَةِ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ اسْتَدْعَيْتَنَا كُلَّنَا بِنُهْوضِكَ الْمُؤَقَّرِ، يَا مَنْ حَلَّتْ غَلْبَةَ الْجَحِيمِ وَشَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Pray, O Virgin Theotokos to thy son Christ our God, Who was willingly nailed upon the Cross and did rise from the dead, that He might save our souls.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الدهرين. آمين. يا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، تَوَسَّلِي إِلَى ابْنِكَ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>إفلوجيطاريات بالحن الخامس</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، 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 عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةٌ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجُنَ الطَّيِّوبَ بِالْأَمْوَعِ، بِيَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّخْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَ مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، 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، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْخِ 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>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِرِغْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْحَبِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>إِيپَاكُوي القِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِّ السَّادِسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.</p>	<p>بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُخْبِي الطُّوعِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدُوسَ الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)	أناتيميات القيامة للحن السادس (قراءة)
First Antiphony	الأنتيفونا الأولى
<p>+ To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.</p> <p>+ O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.</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, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.</p>	<p>+ إلى السماء أرفع عيني نحوك يا كلمة الله، فترأف علي لكي أحيأ بك.</p> <p>+ أيها الكلمة ارحمنا نحن المهانين، وأعدنا لك أواني صالحة مختارة.</p> <p>+ <i>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.</i></p> <p>+ إن بالروح القدس سبب خلاص الكل، لأنه إذا هب في إنسان بحسب الاستحقاق، يرفعه سريعاً من الأرضيات، ويجنحه وينميّه ويرتبه في العلويات.</p>
Second Antiphony	الأنتيفونا الثانية
<p>+ Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.</p> <p>+ Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.</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, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.</p>	<p>+ لو لم يكن الرب فينا فما كان أحد يستطيع مناصبة العدو وصراعه، لأن الظافرين من هنا يتعالون.</p> <p>+ ويحي كيف أقدر أن أنجو من الأعداء وأنا محب للخبيثة. فيا أيها الكلمة لا تدفع نفسي كالغصنور لأسنانهم.</p> <p>+ <i>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.</i></p> <p>+ إن بالروح القدس كلاً يتأله، وبه المسرة والفهم والسلامة والبركة، لأنه مساو للآب والكلمة معاً.</p>
Third Antiphony	الأنتيفونا الثالثة
<p>+ They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.</p> <p>+ The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.</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 hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.</p>	<p>+ إن المتوكلين على الرب مزهوبون لدى الأعداء ومستعجبون من الكل، لأن نظرهم مرتفع جداً.</p> <p>+ أيها المخالص، إن حظ الصديقين لا يمد يديه إلى المآثم، لأنه قد أحرزك معيناً.</p> <p>+ <i>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.</i></p> <p>+ إن للروح القدس العزة على الكل، لأن له تسجد كل الأجناد العلوية مع كل نسمة سفلية.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX	بروكيمن للقيامة بالحن السادس
<p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p>Stichos: Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.</p>	<p>يا رب أيقظ قوتك وهلم لخلصنا. (مرتين)</p> <p>زنجبك: يا راعي إسرائيل أنصت.</p>

<p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَالِصِنَا.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسْبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسْبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	<p>إنجيل الإيوثينا العاشرة</p>
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (21:1-14). Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَجِيبِينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا رَبُّ اَرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمِ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ، وَنَثَانَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا رَبْدَى، وَاِثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادَ." فَقَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ أَيْضاً نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكَبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئاً فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَّ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا فِتْيَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا: "لا" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْيَمِينِ فَتَجِدُوا." فَأَلْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجِدُوهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّمَكِ فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيذُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسَ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ غُرِياناً) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي</p>

<p>naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.</p>	<p>النَّخْرِ وَأَمَا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِئَتِي ذِرَاعًا) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمْرًا مَوْضُوعًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ وَخَبِزًا فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "قَدِّمُوا مِنِ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ" فَصَعِدَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا، مِئَةً وَثَلَاثًا وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَنخَرَقِ الشَّبَكَةُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "هَلُمُّوا تَعَدُّوا." وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ. وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	<p>المزمور 50</p>
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْإِثْمِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تُسَمِّعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.</p>

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	أَصْرِفْ 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.	أَمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلِئْتَبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يَقْرَبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَاتِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالُ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاجِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛

cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria—**of our fathers among the saints, especially the 318 of the First Ecumenical Council in Nicaea whom we commemorate today**—Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; *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.

وبطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛
وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛
وَالقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ
الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ
بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغريغوريوس اللاهوتي، ويوحنا
الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثْنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ
ويوحنا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ - وَأَبَائِنَا
القَدِيسِينَ الـ318 مِنَ الْمَجْمَعِ الْمَسْكُونِيِّ الْأَوَّلِ فِي
نِيقِيَّةِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ - وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ
نِيقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ
أَسْقَفَ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكَتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ
الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكُ مُوسِكُو،
وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورجْيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ،
وَدِيمِيتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيئودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي،
وَثِيئودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ،
خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا،
بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسْكَفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَابِيْسْيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ
(فِلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ
قَدِيسِيكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ،
فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ،
الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ
وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

المرتل: آمين.

**KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR HOLY
FATHERS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)**

القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِأَحَدِ الْأَبَاءِ (قراءة)

<p>The preaching of the Apostles and the doctrines of the Fathers confirmed the one Faith in the Church. And wearing the garment of truth woven from the theology on high, she rightly divideth and glorifieth the great mystery of piety.</p>	<p>إِنَّ كِرَاةَ الرُّسُلِ وَتَعَالِيمِ الآبَاءِ، أَقَرَّتْ إِيمَانًا وَاجِدًا لِلْكَنِيسَةِ. فَهَذِهِ إِذْ لَبِسَتْ وَشَاخَ الْحَقِّ الْمَنْسُوجَ مِنْ عِلْمِ اللَّاهُوتِ الْمُلهِمِ، تَفَصَّلَ بِإِحْكَامٍ وَتَمَجَّدُ سِرَّ التَّقْوَى الْعَظِيمِ.</p>
<p>In the lofty preaching of the Church of God, let us hearken as she crieth: He that thirsteth, let him come and drink. The cup which I bear is the cup of wisdom. Its drink have I mixed with the word of truth. I pour forth the water, not of contention, but of confession. As Israel doth now drink thereof, it beholdeth God, Who saith: See, see, that I am He, and have not changed. I am God, I am first, and I am hereafter, and besides Me there is no other. Hence, they that partake shall be filled, and shall praise the great mystery of piety.</p>	<p>لِنَسْمَعُ كَنِيسَةَ اللَّهِ صَارِخَةً: لِيَأْتِ الْعَطْشَانُ وَيَشْرَبَ، فَإِنَّ الْكَأْسَ الَّتِي أَحْمِلُهَا هِيَ كَأْسُ الْحِكْمَةِ، وَقَدْ مَزَجْتُ هَذَا الشَّرَابَ بِكَلَامِ الْحَقِّ الَّذِي لَا تَجْرِي مِنْهُ مِيَاهُ الْخُصُومَةِ، بَلْ مِيَاهُ الْإِعْتِرَافِ بِالْإِيمَانِ الْوَاحِدِ، وَمِنْهُ يَشْرَبُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ فَيُبْصِرُونَ اللَّهَ هَاتِفًا: أَنْظُرُوا، أَنْظُرُوا إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، لَا أَتَعَيَّرُ. أَنَا إِلَهُ الْأَوَّلِ، وَأَنَا بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، وَلَيْسَ أَحَدٌ آخَرَ سِوَايَ. فَمِنْ تَمَّ يَرْتَوِي الشَّارِبُونَ مِنْهُ وَيُمَجِّدُونَ سِرَّ التَّقْوَى الْعَظِيمِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)</p>
<p>On May 28 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Hieromartyr Eutychios, bishop of Melitene; and Martyr Heliconis of Thessalonica.</p>	
<p>On this day, the seventh Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the first Ecumenical Council of the 318 God-bearing Fathers, which took place in Nicaea in Bithynia.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">O ye light-bearing stars of the spiritual firmament, enlighten my mind with your rays.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses Against Arius</i></p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">Calling the Son a stranger to the Father's essence, Arius proved to be a stranger to God's glory.</p>	
<p>Arius, the notorious heretic, began to blaspheme against God and His Son the Word, saying that the latter was not God consubstantial with the Father, but that He was created as a stranger to the Substance of the Father and His glory. Alexander, the Archbishop of Alexandria, tried to constrain Arius from disturbing the faithful with this teaching; even though Alexander excommunicated him, Arius did not cease his blasphemy, which spread throughout the Church in all nations. Thus, Emperor Constantine the Great called the First Ecumenical Council, which gathered bishops and teachers in the Church from all lands. They all proclaimed, as by one mouth, the equality of the Son of God with the Father in Substance, thus laying down the noble Confession of Faith, <i>The Creed</i>, which we Orthodox Christians recite to this day. The Church regards these divine Fathers as preachers of the Faith next to the holy Apostles.</p>	
<p>By the intercessions of the 318 God-bearing Fathers, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.</p>	
<p>KATAVASIAE OF THE ASCENSION CANONS IN TONE 4</p>	<p>كَطَافَاسِيَاةِ قَانُونِ الصُّعُودِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p>Ode 1. He once slow of tongue, in divine darkness covered, spake the Law inscribed of God freely and clearly; for shaking off all defilement from his mind's eye, he beholdeth Him Who Is, learning the Spirit's knowledge and myst'ry, and gave praise in songs divine.</p>	<p>(الأولى) إِنَّ الْأَلْكَنَ اللِّسَانِ، لَمَّا انْحَجَبَ فِي الْعَمَامِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، كَرَّرَ بِالشَّرِيعَةِ الْمُدَوَّنَةِ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ نَفَّضَ الْحَمَاءَةَ عَنِ حَدَقَةِ الْعَقْلِ، فَعَايَنَ الْمَوْجُودَ وَأَحْرَزَ مَعْرِفَةَ الرُّوحِ، مُنْشِدًا تَسَابِيحَ إِلَهِيَّةَ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. Nothing brake the bonds of a womb pining childless and the unrestrained despite of her with children except the Prophetess Hannah's prayer in old time, when she brought a contrite heart and broken spirit, unto the God of all knowledge, the Mighty Lord.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) إِنَّ صَلَاةَ حَنَّةِ النَّبِيِّ قَدِيمًا فَقَط، الْمُقَرَّبَةَ بِرُوحٍ مُنْسَجِقٍ نَحْوِ إِلَهِ الْعُقُولِ الْمُقْتَدِرِ، قَدْ حَلَّتْ أَرْبَطَةَ حَسَا الْعَادِمَةِ التَّوَلِيدِ، وَالثَّنْتِيمَةِ الْمُسْتَضْعَبَةِ الَّتِي كَانَتْ لِذَاتِ الْأَوْلَادِ.</p>

<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9. Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pond'ring thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.</p>	<p>الأودية التاسعة. إفرحي أيُّها المَلِكَةُ، فخرِ العذارى والأمهات، لأنَّ كُلَّ فَمٍ فَصِيحٍ وَمُقْتَدِرٍ، لا يَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ يُبَالِغَ فِي مَدِيحِكَ بِحَسَبِ الْوَاجِبِ، وَكُلَّ عَقْلٍ يَنْدَهُلُ مِنْ فَهْمِ حَالِ مِيلادِكَ. لِذَلِكَ بِصَوْتٍ مُتَّفِقٍ نُمَجِّدُكَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطلبية السلامية الصغرى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِرِغْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِداسَةِ، الطاهِرةِ، الفائِقةِ الْبَرَكاتِ الْمَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَإِلدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الدائِمةِ الْبِتولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ الْقَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعُ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَةِ. الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>THE TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee **)</p>	<p>إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا العاشرة باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.</p>	<p>إِنَّ ابْنِي زَبدي، وَبَطْرُسَ وَنَثانائيلَ، وَاثْنينِ آخَرينَ وَتوما، كانوا بِالصَيِّدِ فِي بَحِيرَةِ طَبْرِيةَ. الَّذينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْفُوا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجانبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَدَّبُوا سَمَكاً كَثيراً. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحاً. فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثالِثِ اللَّسِيْدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْزاً وَسَمَكاً عَلَى جَمْرٍ.</p>
<p>THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)</p>	<p>إكسابوستيلاري لأحد الآباء باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>While celebrating on this day * the holy Fathers' memory, * O all-compassionate Savior, * we pray Thee by their entreaties * to save Thy people and Thy flock * from all the harm of heresies * and thus make us all worthy to * extol the Word and the Father, * yea, and the All-holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْكَلِيُّ الرَّافِقُ، إِنَّا بِتَعْيِيدِنَا الْيَوْمَ لِنَذْكارِ الْآبَاءِ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ، نَبْتَهِلُ إِلَيْكَ بِطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَنْ تُنْقِذَ شَعْبَكَ مِنْ أَدَى الْهَراطِقَةِ كائِفَةً. وَأَهْلُنَا جَميعاً أَنْ نُمَجِّدَ الْآبَ وَالْكَلِمَةَ وَالرُّوْحَ الْكَلِيُّ قُدُسَهُ.</p>

THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE ASCENSION IN TONE TWO (**The original melody**)	إكسابوستيلاري الصعود بالحن الثاني
While Thy disciples looked on Thee, Thou ascendedst * O Christ, unto the Father to sit beside Him. * Angels hastened, running on before and cried: * Lift ye the gates up, lift them up; * for the Lord King hath ascended * unto His bright primal glory.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَمَّا رَأَى التَّلَامِيذُ صَاعِدًا نَحْوَ الآبِ وَجَالِسًا مَعَهُ، فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ تَرَاكَّضُوا صَارِخِينَ: ارْزُقُوا الأبواب، ارْزُقُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلِكَ قَدْ ارْتَقَى إِلَى مَجْدِ نوره العُضْرِي.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX	الإينوس بالحن السادس
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Six	للقِيَامَةِ بالحن السادس
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.	عَنْ رُزْخِ كَبْجِكَ 1. هَذَا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِرَارِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ صَلَيبَكَ لهُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.	عَنْ رُزْخِ كَبْجِكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ أُقْوَتِهِ. إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ البَشَرِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الفَسَادِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.	عَنْ رُزْخِ كَبْجِكَ 3. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَطْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. لِتُسَبِّحَ مَعَ الآبِ وَالرُّوحِ المَسِيحِ النَّاهِضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ، وَتُصْرُخُ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا فَارْحَمْنَا.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.	عَنْ رُزْخِ كَبْجِكَ 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِأَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالمُزْمَارِ والقِيثارَةِ. لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ البَشَرِ يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.
For the Holy Fathers in Tone Six	لأحد الآباء بالحن السادس
<i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Making careful inquiry, with the Divine Spirit's guidance, and joining together all knowledge of things spiritual, as the scribes of God, he august Fathers wrote the celestial Symbol, the august Creed of our holy Faith, wherein they clearly teach that, with His Begetter, the Word of God is also co-beginningless and is consubstantial with Him in truth. For these godly-minded, all-glorious, and truly blessed Saints openly followed with fervent faith * all that the Apostles taught.	عَنْ رُزْخِ كَبْجِكَ 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالبطبلِ والمصافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالأوتارِ وآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. إِنَّ الآبَاءَ المُؤَقَّرِينَ المَجِيدِينَ، الكَلِّيَّ السَّعَادَةِ، وَالمُتَأَلِّهِ العِزْمَ بِالحَقِيقَةِ، لَمَّا نَظَّمُوا عِلْمَ النَفْسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَتَأَمَّلُوا فِيهِ مَعًا بِدِقَّةٍ، بِالرُّوحِ الإِلَهِيِّ، رَقَمُوا بِكِتَابَةِ إِلَهِيَّةِ الدُّسْتُورِ السَّامَوِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ يُعَلِّمُونَ جَلِيًّا بِأَنَّ الكَلِمَةَ مُسَاوٍ لِآبِ فِي الأَزَلِيَّةِ وَالجَوْهَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، مُتَّبِعِينَ تَعَالِيمَ الرُّسُلِ بِأَجْلَى بَيَانٍ.

<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (repeat above)</i></p>	<p>وَنَزَعُ بِحُجُوكَ 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوحِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (تَعَاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers. Since Christ's heralds had received all of the spiritual brightness of the Holy Spirit's light, and had been inspired of God, they proclaimed to all that divine oracle filled with wondrous wisdom, which, though few in words, is great in breadth. For they who staunchly fought for the Gospel's doctrines and for divine traditions clearly had received holy revelation from God on high; and being enlightened, those blessed Fathers set forth for the world that holy Faith which was taught of God, making known eternal truth.</i></p>	<p>وَنَزَعُ بِحُجُوكَ 7. مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا. إِنَّ الْكَارِزِينَ بِالْمَسِيحِ الْمَغْبُوطِينَ، لَمَّا تَقَبَّلُوا مِصْبَاحَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعَقْلِيِّ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، نَطَقُوا بِالْإِهَامِ إِلَهِيِّ بِالْوَحْيِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، ذِي اللَّفْظِ الْيَسِيرِ وَالْمَفْهُومِ الْكَثِيرِ، مُتَّصِدِينَ بِالْعَقَائِدِ الْإِنْجِيلِيَّةِ وَالتَّقْلِيدَاتِ الْحَسَنَةِ الْعِبَادَةِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا اسْتَعْلِنَتْ لَهُمْ مِنَ الْعُلَى بِوُضُوحٍ، اسْتَنَارُوا وَأَثْبَتُوا الْإِيمَانَ الَّذِي تَلَقَّوهُ مِنَ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. Gather together unto Him His holy ones who have established His covenant upon sacrifices. As true servants of Christ God, the godly shepherds assembled all their wise experience as the shepherds of the flock; and with godly zeal, stirring up righteous wrath, they wrought righteous judgment, driving off diseased and grievous wolves, when, with the Spirit's sling, they expelled them all from the Church's ranks, as fallen even unto death, stricken with a malady past all cure. For the holy Fathers were venerable initiates and seers of the divine preaching from on high, teaching sacred mysteries.</i></p>	<p>وَنَزَعُ بِحُجُوكَ 8. اِجْمَعُوا إِلَيْهِ أَنْبِرَارُهُ الَّذِينَ بَنُوا عَهْدَهُ عَلَى الذَّبَائِحِ. إِنَّ الرُّعَاةَ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ عِبِيدٌ أَحْصَاءٌ لِلْمَسِيحِ، وَمُسَارُونَ كُلِّي الشَّرَفِ لِلْكَرَاةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَمَّا أَحْرَزُوا الْخَبْرَةَ الرَّعَائِيَّةَ بِجُمْلَتِهَا، وَاحْتَدَمُوا الْآنَ غَيْظاً بَعْدَ كُلِّ يَوْمٍ، طَرَدُوا بِحُكْمِ حَقٍّ، عَنْ كَمَالِ الْكَنِيسَةِ، الذَّبَابَ الضَّارِيَةَ الْمُفْسِدَةَ، وَرَجَمُوهَا بِمِقْلَاعِ الرُّوحِ، فَسَقَطَتْ كَأَنَّهَا إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّهَا مُعْتَلَّةٌ بِعِلَّةٍ لَا شِفَاءَ لَهَا.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE 8 ذُكَا أَدَا الْآبَاءِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When the rank of the holy Fathers flocked from the ends of the inhabited world, they believed in one Substance and one Nature of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, delivering plainly to the Church the mystery of discoursing in theology. Wherefore, in that we laud them in faith, we beatify them, saying: What a divine army, ye God-inspired soldiers of the camp of the Lord, ye most brilliant luminaries in the noetic firmament, ye impregnable towers of the mystical Zion, ye scented flowers of paradise, the golden lights of the Word, the boast of Nicaea and delight of the whole universe, intercede ceaselessly for our souls.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ مَصَافَّ الْآبَاءِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لَمَّا تَقَاطَرُوا مِنْ أَقَاصِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، إِعْتَقَدُوا بِجَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ وَطَبِيعَةٍ وَاحِدَةٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَسَلَمُوا إِلَى الْبَيْعَةِ سِرِّ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ تَسْلِيمًا جَلِيًّا. فَإِذْ تَمَدَّحُهُمْ عَنْ إِيْمَانٍ، نَعْبِطُهُمْ قَائِلِينَ: يَا لَكُمْ مِنْ جَيْشِ إِلَهِي، يَا جُنُودَ مُعَسِّكَرِ الرَّبِّ، الْبَلَّاجِينَ بِاللَّهِ. كَوَاكِبِ الْجَلَدِ الْعَقْلِيِّ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الضَّيَاءِ. يَا أَنْبِرَاجاً مَنِيَعَةً لِصِهْيُونِ السَّرِّيَّةِ. يَا أَزْهَارَ الْفَرْدُوسِ الْعَطْرَةَ الشَّدَى، وَالْأَفْوَءَ الذَّهَبِيَّةَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ. يَا فَخْرَ نَيْقِيَّةَ، وَبِهَجَّةِ الْمَسْكُونَةِ. تَشَفَّعُوا بِلَا انْقِطَاعٍ مِنْ أَجْلِ نُفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتَ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِي الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَسِيطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دَعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَذَلِكَ نَسَبُحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهْنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT	الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الثامن
Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ.
We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الأَبُ الصَّابِطُ الكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأَبِ، وارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الأَبِ. آمين.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمين.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا لَنَا أَيْكَالُنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسُ القُوَى، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُوسُ القُوَى، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	طُروباريّة باللحن الثامن
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.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ المَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرِّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.