

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JULY 10, 2022; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 4 HIEROMARTYR JOSEPH OF DAMASCUS & HIS COMPANIONS	
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.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلَمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، 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.	الْمَجْدُ 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 الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	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.	الْمَجْدُ 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، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي النَّجْرِيَّةِ، لَكِنْ نَحِّنَا 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 وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، 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 مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، ائْمَنْحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيْثُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرِ المَحْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيْثُهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِزْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيَّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
PSALM 3	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O 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.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدُّوسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطِّلاً، وَسَخَّطْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
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.

يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْصَبِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَثْيِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيءً وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَنَهُدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهُدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالإِلهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِنْمِي، وَأَهْمَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالإِلهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالإِلهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62

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

يا اللهُ الإِلهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَسَهْفَيَّ تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أَبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ،

<p>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>وَبَشِّفَاهِ الْإِثْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلشُّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ 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 عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have 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</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامِكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْتَاكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتْ مِنْ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَخَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلْمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكِنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يَحْدِثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا</p>

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.

رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغُكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجُوكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

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

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

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.	العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب. في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.
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PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.	يا رب استمع صلاتي، وأنصت بحقك إلى طلبتي. استجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبدك، فإنه لن يتبرك أي أمامك أي حي. لأن العدو قد اضطهد نفسي، وأذل إلى الأرض حياتي، وأجلسني في الظلمات مثل الموتى منذ الدهر، فضجرت روعي واضطرب قلبي في داخلي. تذكرت الأيام القديمة. هددت في كل أعمالك، وتأملت في صنائع يديك. بسطت يدي إليك ونفسي لك كأرض لا تمطر. أسرع فاستجب لي يا رب، فقد فنيث روعي. لا تصرف وجهك عني، فأشابه الهابطين في الجب. اجعلني في العداة مستمعاً رحمته، فإني عليك توكلت. عرفني يا رب الطريق الذي أسلك فيه، فإني إليك رفعت نفسي. أنقذني من أعدائي يا رب، فإني قد لجأت إليك. علمني أن أعمل مرضاتك، لأنك أنت إلهي. روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مستقيمة. من أجل اسمك، يا رب، تخيبي. بعدلك تخرج من الحزن نفسي، وبرحمتك تستأصل أعدائي، وتهلك جميع الذين يحزنون نفسي لأنني أنا عبدك.
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O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	استجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبدك. (مرتين) روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مستقيمة.
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<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا المجد لك.
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THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (تعاد بعد كل طلب)
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: من أجل السلام الذي من العلى وخلص نفوسنا، إلى الرب نطلب.

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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثباتِ كَنائسِ اللهِ المُقدَّسةِ، وإِتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيهِ بِإِيْمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 أبينا وَمِثْرَوبوليتنا (فلان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثْرَوبوليت بولسَ وَالْمِطْرانِ يوحنا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سَالمينَ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ خُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى 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 هَذهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فِيها، إلى 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 اِعْتِدالِ الأَهْويَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوْقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى 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 المُسافِرينَ فِي البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخِلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاتنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضِيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهِ 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 ذِكرنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِّدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حِياتنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا 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: لِأَنَّهَ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجودٍ، أَيُّها الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE THREE	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. <i>(Repeat after verses)</i>	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنا، مُبارِكٌ لَنا، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاَد بَعدِ الإِسْتِخوناتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اِعْتَرِفوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعوا بِاسْمِهِ القُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الأُمَمِ أَحاطوا بي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE	
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بَكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOSEPH OF DAMASCUS IN TONE FIVE	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Come, ye faithful, let us honor the martyr of Christ, a priest of the Church of Antioch; who by the word of the Word, and by his blood and the blood of his companions, baptized the land of Syria, its Church and its people. Being immersed in the light of the Gospel from his youth, he worked and taught and defended the Church of Christ and her flock. O Father Joseph of Damascus, be for us an example, defending us and interceding for us fervently before the Savior.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. هَلِّمُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ نُكْرِمُ شَهِيدَ الْمَسِيحِ كَاهِنَ بَيْعَةِ أَنْطَاكِيَا، الَّذِي عَمَدَ أَرْضَ الشَّامِ وَكَنَّايسَهَا وَشَعْبَهَا، بِكَلِمَةِ الْكَلِمَةِ وَدِمَائِهِ مَعَ رِفْقَتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُنْذُ الطُّفُولِيَّةِ اصْطَبَحَ بِنُورِ الْأَنْجِيلِ فَعَمِلَ وَعَلَّمَ وَحَفِظَ كَنِيْسَةَ الْمَسِيحِ وَخَرَّافَهَا، فَيَا يُوْسُفَ الدَّمَشَقِيِّ، كُنْ لَنَا قُدُوَّةً وَخَافِظًا وَشَفِيْعًا حَارًّا لَدَى الْمُخَلِّصِ.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. افْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمْتَنِعَ الْعُبُورِ فِيهِ، افْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، افْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمِيْنَاءُ الْهَادِيُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَالْهَلِكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسْتَبِحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: أَعُذُّ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقُدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma	
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورُهُ الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبِكُرِّ الْخَلْقِيَّةِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَيْرُوءَاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا الْبَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْتُ مُتَسَلِّطًا بَعْدُ يَا مَوْتُ، لِأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِرَّتَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. لَقَدْ ذُفَّتِ الْمَوْتُ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبِّ، فَأَقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)	(والدية للقيامة)
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهُنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقَنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</p>
Second Kathisma	
<p>Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ دَهَشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ لَاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اِحْتِمَالِكَ الْآلَامِ طَوْعًا، يَا رَبِّ، فَاثْتَحَبَّ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى طَرِيقَةِ سِرِّيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّمَا لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لَاهُوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ غَيْرَ الْمَفْسَّرَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتُ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلِي. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, O Theotokos, the incomprehensible and boundless, consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, hast thou held secretly in thy womb. And by thy birth-giving we have learned to glorify in the world the act of the one immiscible Trinity. Therefore, with gratitude we cry to thee, Rejoice, O thou that art full of grace.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ وَسِعَتْ فِي بَطْنِكَ، عَلَى مَنَوَالٍ لَا يُفَسَّرُ، الْإِبْنِ الَّذِي لَا يَدْرُكُ وَلَا يُوصَفُ، الْمَسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ. وَبِوِلَادَتِكَ، تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنَّ نُمَجِّدَ فِي الْعَالَمِ فِعْلًا لِلَاهُوتِ وَاحِدٍ غَيْرِ مُخْتَلِطٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا.</p>
Third Kathisma for St. Joseph of Damascus	

<p>O ye faithful, let us eagerly praise Joseph the Martyr of Christ and Priest of Antioch; for, in his youth, he offered himself at the altar of the Lord, learning of the divine mystery that he would become, like his Master, a sacrifice upon the holy table of the world's temple in order irrigate the Antiochian land with his blood, wherefrom we drink the water of eternal life.</p>	<p>لِنَمْدَحَ بِشَوْقٍ يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ يُوسُفَ شَهِيدَ الْمَسِيحِ وَكَاهِنَ إِنْطَاكِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا تَقَدَّمَ إِلَى مَذْبَحِ الرَّبِّ يَافِعًا، عَرَفَ سِرَّ الإِلَهِ بِأَنَّهُ سَيَصِيرُ ذَبِيحًا كَسَيِّدِهِ عَلَى مَائِدَةِ هَيْكَلِ العَالَمِ، لِيُرَوِّي بِدِمَائِهِ أَرْضَ إِنْطَاكِيَّةَ، فَتَشْرَبُ نَحْنُ مِنْهَا مِيَاءَ الْحَيَاةِ الأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> In thy childhood, O Joseph, thou didst acquire knowledge, and, faced with poverty, wast obliged to work to eat thy bread. But the Son and Word of the Father dwelt within thee and nourished thee with the bread of His commandments, and chose thee to carry His Word and teach it to His sheep. Today we praise thee, for thou hast been glorified by the Lord with martyrdom; wherefore, intercede with Christ God for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. تَلَقَّيْتَ يَا يُوسُفُ بَعْضَ العِلْمِ وَأَنْتَ طِفْلٌ ثُمَّ وَاجَهْتَ الفَقْرَ فَعَمِلْتَ بِبَيْدِكَ لِتَأْكُلَ خُبْزَكَ، لَكِنَّ الإِبْنَ الكَلِمَةَ سَكَنَ فِيكَ، وَأَطْعَمَكَ خُبْزَ وصَايَاهُ وَجَسَدَهُ، وَاخْتَارَكَ لِتَحْمِلَ كَلِمَتَهُ وَتُعَلِّمَ بِهَا خِرَافَهُ، وَاليَوْمَ نَحْنُ نُكْرِمُكَ يَا مَنْ كَرَّمَكَ الرَّبُّ لِلشَّهَادَةِ لَهُ، فَتَشْفَعُ إِلَى المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O all-blameless one, thou hast been shown to be a brightly shining bridal chamber and golden tabernacle containing God the Word Who, for our salvation, took flesh from thee and demolished the power of death.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ يَا بَرِيئَةً مِنْ كُلِّ عَيْبٍ خِبَاءٍ نَيْرًا وَتَابُوتًا ذَهَبِيًّا حَاطِيًا الإِلَهِ الكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ لِأَجْلِنَا وَتَقَضَّ قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</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 حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ المَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهِضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجَحِيمِ 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 حُقُوقَكَ. المَلَائِكَةُ اللَامِعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ الـلَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ المُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَخَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَّ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَ تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبِينَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ 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، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَدَدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ 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>هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يا إِلَهنا ورجاءنا لك الْمَجْد.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</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: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: أعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَاَرْحَمْ، واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطاهِرةِ، الفائِقةِ البركاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا والدةِ الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتوليةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القديسين، لنودِعْ أنفُسنا وبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارِكٌ ومُلكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الآبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.</p>	<p>ذو الْمَنْظَرِ الْعَجَبِ وَالْكَلَامِ الْعَذْبِ، الْمَلَاكُ اللَّامِعُ قالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ فِي الْقَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قامَ وَأَفْرَغَ الْقُبُورَ. فاعْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُتَغَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ الْبِلْيَ، وَقُلْنَ لِلَّهِ ما أَرْهَبَ أَعْمَالَكَ، لأنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life. + They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّها الكَلِمَةُ أَنْتِ أَنْقَذْتِ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ. هكذا اجْتَذَبْتِني أيضاً مِنَ الْآلامِ إلى الْحياةِ. + إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إلهِيَّةِ، سَيَخْصُدُونَ بِفَرْحِ سُنْبُلِ الْحياةِ الأبديةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإبْنِ وَالروحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين. + مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَنْحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صالِحَةٍ، بما أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الآبِ وَالإبْنِ، وبِهِ كُلُّ البرايا تَحيا وتَنْحَرِكُ.</p>

Second Antiphony	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.</p> <p>+ The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَبَاطِلًا نَتَّعِبُ، وَإِذَا وَقَى نَفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَي مَدِينَتِنَا.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأَبٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life.</p> <p>+ Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.</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, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُورًا يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانِ أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلُّهُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، وَمِنْهُ التَّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	
<p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.</p> <p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.</p>	<p>قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. (مرتين)</p> <p>زكجك: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحًا جَدِيدًا.</p> <p>قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the 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: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِإِنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>

THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:1-12)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضَلَّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدَّيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيَّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ بَاكِرًا جِدًّا، أَتَتْ نِسَاءٌ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَهُنَّ يَحْمِلْنَ الْحَنُوطَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْنَهُ، وَمَعَهُنَّ أَنْاسٌ فَوَجَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرَجَ عَنِ الْقَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ يَسُوعَ وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِرَجُلَيْنِ قَدْ وَقَفَا بِهِنَّ بِلِبَاسٍ بَرَّاقٍ وَإِذْ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ وَتَكْسِنَ وَجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِمَاذَا تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدَ فِي الْجَلِيلِ، إِذْ قَالَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لِابْنِ الْبَشَرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي أَنْاسٍ حَطَّاءَةٍ، وَيُصَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ." فَذَكَرْنَ كَلَامَهُ وَرَجَعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأُخْبِرْنَ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعَ الْبَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ وَمَرِيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ، وَحَنَّةَ، وَمَرِيَمَ أُمَّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللَّوَاتِي أَخْبِرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا فَكَانَ عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الْكَلَامُ كَالْهَذْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يَصَدِّقُوهُنَّ فَقَامَ بَطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَنَطَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحْدَهَا. فَانْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ 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>القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمُعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>

PSALM 50	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنْدًا بِالْآثَامِ حَيْلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزَّرْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ 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.	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أَعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ 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 وَلِئْتِبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يَقْرَبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، 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.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; 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; 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, of <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i> ; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the hieromartyr Joseph the Damascene and his companions ; whose memory we celebrate	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْزُقْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المُجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالقَدِيسَيْنِ المُشْرِفَيْنِ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ اللَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَانِاسْيُوسَ وَكِرْلُوسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الإسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِيْكَتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفَ المُدُنِ الخَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ اللَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ المُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ التِيروْنِي، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَإِلْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءَاتِ العَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَمَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً القَدِيسِ بَابِيْسْيُوسَ الأَثُوسِي، وَالقَدِيسِ (فَلَانَ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهُ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِ يُوسُفَ الدِمَشْقِي
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<p>today, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>ورَفِقْتِهِ، الذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخَيِّي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On this day didst Thou arise out of the grave and didst lead us from the bars and gates of death, Thou Who art great in compassion. On this day, both Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth; and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets chant unceasing hymns in praise of the godly power of Thy dominion and might.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ. فَالْيَوْمَ يَرْقُصُ آدَمُ طَرِبًا، وَتَفْرَحُ حَوَاءُ مَسْرُورَةً، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْأَبَاءِ لَا يَنْقُتُونَ مُسَبِّحِينَ عِزَّةَ سُلْطَانِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Let Heaven and earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. He dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in pieces the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.</p>	<p>لِتَرْقُصِ الْيَوْمَ السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ طَرِبًا، وَلِتُسَبِّحَا الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَهُ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ الْمُتَعِدِّينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً إِلَى خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الْأَنْشَادِ اللَّائِقَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَنْتَسَلَ الْيَوْمَ الْبَشَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَّمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِعِزَّةِ سُلْطَانِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On July 10 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the holy, glorious and right-victorious New Hieromartyr Joseph Mouhana al-Haddad and his Companions.</p> <p>Saint Joseph of Damascus, as he is commonly known, was a weaver by trade. After he was married and ordained to the priesthood, Joseph was assigned Great Economos of the Patriarchal Cathedral of the Dormition of the Most Holy Theotokos (al-Mariamiyeh) in the heart of the Old City of Damascus. On Monday, July 9, 1860, the brutal massacre of Christians which began in the Lebanese mountains spread to Damascus. Some Damascenes (including Michael Hawaweeny and his young wife Mariam who was bearing in her womb a son, the future Saint Raphael), fled the city for Beirut. The majority, however, took refuge in al-Mariamiyeh. Joseph took up his communion kit containing the Reserved Sacrament, left his home and began to make his way to the Cathedral by jumping from rooftop to rooftop in the Old City. As he went, he stopped to confess and commune the aged and infirm who could not flee their homes, encouraging them with stories from the Lives of the Great Martyrs. On the morning of Tuesday, July 10, the Cathedral was surrounded, pillaged and burned. Those inside perished in the flames; of those who escaped and fled into the streets, most were caught and forced back into the burning building, while only a few, including Father Joseph, survived. As he roamed the narrow streets searching for survivors who needed confession and communion, Joseph was surrounded by the enemies of Christ. Seeing that his end was near, Saint Joseph took out his communion kit and consumed what remained of the Body and Blood of Christ. Recognizing him as the “leader of the Christians,” the persecutors savagely attacked and killed him with axes. Joseph and his Companions were glorified by the Holy Synod of Antioch in 1993.</p>	

On this day, we also commemorate of the holy, glorious and right-victorious 45 martyrs at Nikopolis in Armenia; Venerable Anthony of the Kiev Caves; and Venerable-martyrs Nikodemos the Albanian and Nektarios of the St. Anne Skete on Athos.

By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعْجَائِهَا مَسْرُوراً.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمَتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِمينَ مَحْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِيَهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

(الخامسة) أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَالِصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِتُصَفِّقُوا بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنَمَجِّدُ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَئُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلَّوْا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ السَّبِّيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.
Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: 'All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.'

(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفِتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأم النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. **Refrain:** More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who

تَعْظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا

without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّهُ تَطَرَّ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ نُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)	حَطَّ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)
Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'	(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَقِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ إِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ النَّعْيَةِ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
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.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد، وحلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القدّيسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنّه إياك شبح كلّ قوأت السماوات، ولكّ يُرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. <i>(thrice)</i> Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION TONE TWO

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

In flashing light of virtues clad, * let us behold the young men * who, at that tomb that beareth life, * appeared in flashing raiment * unto the myrrh-bearing women * who bowed their faces earthward; * and let us be instructed of * the arising of Heaven's * Master and Lord * and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; * and wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.

لِنَتَّلَأْ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ الْوَاقِفِينَ بِمَلَابِسَ لَامِعَةٍ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ الْمُطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَنَتَّعَلَّمُ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ، وَنُنْسَارِعُ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَنَتَّعَجَّبُ مِنَ الْحَادِثِ، وَنَتُنْتَظِرُ لِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْحَيَاةِ.

**EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. JOSEPH OF DAMASCUS
IN TONE THREE *(**O ye apostles from afar**)***

O assembly of the faithful, being now gathered together, let us celebrate the feast of the Martyrs of our Church and extol those who overcame with patience and steadfastness the wiles of the demons: Father Joseph of Damascus and his companions, who now hear from the heavenly chambers our supplications and who implore our God to have mercy upon us and save us.

أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ اجْتَمِعُوا لِنُعَيِّدَ الْيَوْمَ لِشُهَدَاءِ كَنِيْسَتِنَا وَنُكْرِّمَ الَّذِينَ قَهَرُوا بِجَلَادَتِهِمْ وَنَبَاتِيهِمْ حِيْلَ الْأَبَالِسَةِ، الْأَبَ يُوسُفَ الدَّمَشْقِيَّ وَرِفْقَتَهُ، وَهُمْ الْآنَ يَسْمَعُونَ تَضَرُّعَاتِنَا مِنَ الْأَخْدَارِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، فَبِشْفَاعَاتِهِمُ اللَّهُمَّ ارْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.

When Jacob saw the Ladder, which was a foreshadowing of thee, O Theotokos—thou glory of Martyrs, boast of the Righteous, magnificence of Angels, and Mediatress for the salvation of Prophets and believers—he cried out, saying: How dreadful is this place! This is none other than the house of God and the gate of Heaven!

لَمَّا رَأَى يَعْقُوبَ رَسْمَكَ فِي السَّلْمِ بِلَا رَبِيبٍ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ يَا مَجْدَ الشُّهَدَاءِ، وَفَخَرَ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَزِينَةَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَوَاسِطَةَ خَلَاصِ كُلِّ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ هَذَا الْمَكَانَ لَرَهِيْبٌ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE

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 الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيْعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Three

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيْعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ. هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيْعًا، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ الرَّهِيْبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيْحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِيُخَلِّصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.

Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.
The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.

2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أَدَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِيْنَهُمْ مِنَ الرُّشْيَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.

<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدِ امْتَلَأَتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَاقَتْ إِلَى صَريحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكاً جالِساَ على الحَجَرِ بِخُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قامَ كما قالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إلى الجليلِ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحِنْ النُّبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقِيثارَةِ. أَيُّها السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعاينُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمواتِ واهِباً الْخِلاصَ لِجِنسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَي تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهِا، أَيُّها الْمُنزَّهُ عَنِ الْخَطَا وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p>For St. Joseph of Damascus in Tone Five</p>	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Today we enter the Promised Land, for the blood of our Martyrs has paved our way, the supplications of our Fathers assist us, and God, regarding the lowly state of His Church, sowed in the womb of its land the seeds of holy martyrdom. Rejoice, all ye who have crossed the threshold into heavenly glory, and intercede with the Compassionate God for the salvation of our souls.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصْرافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتارِ وآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. ها إِنَّا داخِلُونَ أَرْضَ الْمِيعادِ لِأَنَّ دِماءَ شُهَدائِنَا كانتْ عُبوراً لَنَا، وَتَضَرَّعاتِ آبائِنَا أَعانَتِنَا، وَاللَّهُ نَظَرَ إلى تَواضِعِ كَنيسَتِهِ، فَأَثَمَرَ أَحشاءَ أَرْضِها بِزَرْعِ الشَّهادَةِ الإلهِيَّةِ. فَيَا مَنْ خَطوْتُمْ عَتَبَةَ الْمَجْدِ السَّماويِّ تَشَفَّعُوا إلى الإلهِ الرَّحِيمِ في خِلاصِ نُفوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Today we enter the Promised Land ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْماتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ فَالْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. ها إِنَّا داخِلُونَ أَرْضَ الْمِيعادِ ... (تعاَد)</p>
<p>Verse 7. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. The sheep of Thy flock were slaughtered for The Name's sake, O Lord. Accept today once more our prayers as a holocaust of thanksgiving offered upon the altar of Thy Divine Glory, and make us worthy to see, together with Thy Martyrs, Thy Light and to abide in it instead of in the darkness which envelops us.</p>	<p>7- كَرِيمٌ لَدَى الرَّبِّ مَوْتُ أِبْرارِهِ. إِنَّ خِرافَ حَظيرَتِكَ قَدْ ذُبِحَتْ لِأَجْلِ اسْمِكَ يا رَبُّ، فَتَقَبَّلِ الْيَوْمَ أَيضاً قَرابِينَ صَلواتِنَا ذَبِيحَةً مُحْرِقَةً على مَذْبَحِ مَجْدِكَ الإلهِيِّ، لِكَي وإياهُم نُعاينُ نُورَكَ فَتَسْكُنَ فِيهِ بَعْدَ ظَلَمَةِ اكَتَفَتْنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 8. Wondrous is God in His saints. Today we offer up supplication to the All-holy Trinity and ask the intercessions of Mary the Most Holy Theotokos, the Forerunner of Christ, the Angels of God, Righteous ones, Martyrs and all the Saints, as we present our Martyrs Joseph and his Companions to the Lord God, beseeching Him to restore to the Church of Antioch her dignity through the blood of her Martyrs. Therefore, O Thou Who alone art able to blot out transgressions, accept us sinners and save our souls.</p>	<p>8- عَجيبٌ هُوَ اللهُ في قَدِيسِيهِ. أَيُّها الثَّالوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ إِنَّا بِمَرْيَمَ وَالِدَةِ الإلهِ، وَبِسايقِ الْمَسِيحِ وَمَلَائِكَةِ اللهِ وَجَميعِ الْأَبْرارِ وَالشُّهَداءِ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ، نَرْفَعُ الْيَوْمَ صَلواتِنَا، وَنُقَدِّمُ لِلإلهِ الرَّبِّ شُهَداءِنَا يُوْسُفَ وَرِفْقَةَ لِكَي يُعيدَ بِمِراحِمِهِ إلى إِنطاكيَةِ كَرامَتِها بِدَمِ شُهَدائِها. فَيَا مَنْ أَنْتَ وَحَدِّكَ تَغْفِرُ الْإِثْمَ، تَقْبَلُنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ وَخُلِّصْ نُفوسِنَا.</p>

THE FOURTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FOUR

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Verily, the women came at early dawn to Thy tomb, O Christ, but they found not Thy body, precious to them. And as they were perplexed, behold there stood among them those who were in shining clothes who said to them: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He hath risen as He foretold. Why have ye forgotten His words? And when they were assured by their saying, they preached to the Disciples the things seen. But their glad tidings were received with ridicule; for they were still without understanding. But Peter hastened to behold, and glorified Thy wonders in himself.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَاقِفِينَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ سَحَرًا عَمِيقًا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. إِلَّا أَنَّهُنَّ لَمْ يَجِدْنَ الْجَسَدَ الْمَأْتُورَ عِنْدَهُنَّ. فَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُنْحَيَّرَاتٌ، وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا بِلِبَاسِ مُشْرِقٍ، وَقَالُوا لَهُنَّ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ. لِمَاذَا نَسِيتُنَّ كَلَامَهُ؟ فَلَمَّا تَحَقَّقْنَ قَوْلَهُمْ، كَرَّرْنَ لِلتَّلَامِيزِ بِالْمَنْظُورَاتِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ بِيَشَارَتَهُنَّ حُسِبَتْ عِنْدَهُمْ هُزْءًا. لِأَنَّهُمْ كَانُوا بَعْدَ غَيْرِ فَاهِمِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ بَطْرُسَ أُسْرِعَ، فَشَاهَدَ، وَمَجَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ عَجَائِبَكَ.</p>
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<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>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FOUR

<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَآءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ.</p>
<p><i>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p><i>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّاطِبُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<p><i>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.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p><i>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</i></p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><i>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.</i></p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.</i></p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدِ الأَبَدِ.</p>
<p><i>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</i></p>	<p>أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.</i></p>	<p>لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْمِلُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ.</p>

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	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 لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	