

| ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 11, 2024; TONE 6 / EOTHINON 7 AFTER-FEAST OF THE TRANSFIGURATION OF CHRIST | |
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| 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, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One. | الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ 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: قُدُّوسَ اللهُ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i> |
| 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 اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. |
| Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i> | يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i> |
| 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. |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.</i> | <i>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</i> |

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| <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 الدهرين. آمين. أَيْثُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرُ المَحْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنِحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّثُهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">LITANY</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">الطلبية السلامية</p> |
| <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>) (use this response until noted below)</p> | <p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p> | <p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p> |
| <p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p> | <p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</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، وَلكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ 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 القُدُوسِ، المَتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْفَعِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الجوقة: آمين.</p> |
| <p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p> | <p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مرتين)</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">PSALM 3</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">المزمور 3</p> |
| <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 قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلاً، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الحَطَاةِ. 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.

المزمور 37

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

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

| PSALM 62 | المزمور 62 |
|--|---|
| <p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p> | <p>يا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ . عَطِشَتْ إِيَّاكَ نَفْسِي ، وَأَشْتاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي ، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ . هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ . لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحُكَ . هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي . إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي ، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ . الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ . أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا ، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ . أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ 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 عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ .</p> |
| <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p> | <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ .</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا ، هَلِّلُوِيَا ، هَلِّلُوِيَا ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ . (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ . (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ .</p> |

PSALM 87

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

المزمور 87

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

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

PSALM 102

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

المزمور 102

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

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

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| Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., our bishops, the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامَمَسَةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كَلِّ عَمَلِ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصَابِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord. | الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. |
| Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. | الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. |
| Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. | الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. |
| Choir: To Thee, O Lord. | الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. |
| Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. | الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. |
| Choir: Amen. | الجوقة: آمين. |
| “GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN | "اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ |
| 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 لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ) |
| 1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name. | 1. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُوسِ. |
| 2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. | 2. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ. |
| 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. | 3. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيْبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا. |
| RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX | أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ |
| When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O | إِنَّ الْقُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَاسِ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتَ الْجَحِيْمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَقْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحًا الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ |

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| Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee. | بين الأموات، يا ربَّ المجدُّ لك. |
| RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX | أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن السادس |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i> | المجدُّ للأبِّ والابنِ والروحِ القدس. إنَّ القُوَّاتِ المَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، والْحُرَّاسِ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيَمَ وَقَفَّتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَيَّيْتُ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجْرَبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتُ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| APOLYTIKION OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE SEVEN | أبوليتيكيون تجلِّي ربنا يسوع المسيح باللحن السابع |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thou was transfigured on the Mount, O Christ our God, revealing Thy glory to Thy disciples as far as they could bear it. Let Thine everlasting light shine upon us sinners! Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Giver of Light, glory to Thee!</i> | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَمَّا تَجَلَّيْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ فِي الْجَبَلِ، أَظْهَرْتَ مَجْدَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ حَسَبَ مَا اسْتَطَاعُوا، فَأَشْرَقَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ نَوْرَكَ الْأَزَلِّيَّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوِدَّةِ إِلَهُ، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. |
| THE LITTLE LITANY | الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى |
| 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 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. Choir: Amen. | الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: أُعْضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارحمَ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوِدَّةَ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعُ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُ. الجوق: لك يا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ. |
| SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) | كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن السادس (قراءة) |
| First Kathisma | الكاثيسما الأولى |
| When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy. | لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرِيَمُ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ الْقَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً وَالْجَحِيمُ مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعْلَةَ الْكُرْمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |

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| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَعَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ وَصَرَخَتْ بآكِئَةٍ. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتُ أَنَّكَ الْبُسْتَانِيُّ قَالَتْ: أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتْ الْحُرَّاسَ الَّذِينَ حَفَظُواكَ قَدْ أَمْسُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أَعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْتَفُوا مَعِي قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ الْمَائِتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>(For the after-feast)</p> | <p>(لِبَعْدِ الْعِيدِ)</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The supremely radiant Feast of the Master hath appeared; come, let us all now cleanse ourselves in heart and mind and so ascend to Mount Tabor's heights, where we shall see Christ transfigured in Majesty.</p> | <p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ أَقْبَلَ عِيدُ السَّيِّدِ الْفَائِقِ الْبَهَاءِ؛ فَهَلُمُّوا نَنْظُرْهُ جَمِيعًا، وَنُصْعِدْ إِلَى جَبَلِ تَابُورٍ صُعودًا عَقْلِيًّا، فَتُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ.</p> |
| <p>Second Kathisma</p> | <p>الكاثيسما الثانية</p> |
| <p>Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.</p> | <p>إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ خُتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنُودُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَا كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ. وَلَكِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِبًا أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.</p> | <p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونَانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسَمِعَانُ فَسَّرَ قِيَامَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، لِأَنَّكَ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى اللَّحْدِ مَيِّتًا يَا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ مِنْزَهًا عَنِ الْفَسَادِ لِخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.</p> |
| <p>(For the after-feast)</p> | <p>(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)</p> |
| <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> One in honor with Father and Spirit is the Word, Who was made flesh of a Virgin for the salvation of all, and Who, even as is written, dwelt with those on earth; and going up to Tabor's heights with His chief disciples, He was transfigured in great glory. Hence, His all-holy, divine and great condescension do we praise with hymns.</p> | <p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لَقَدْ تَجَسَّدَ الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ فِي الْكِرَامَةِ، مَوْلُودًا مِنْ فَتَاةٍ عَذْرَاءَ لِخَلَاصِنَا، وَخَالَطَ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَمَا كُتِبَ، ثُمَّ صَعِدَ عَلَى جَبَلِ تَابُورٍ مَعَ مُخْتَارِي تَلَامِيذِهِ، وَتَجَلَّى قُدَامَهُمْ بِمَجْدٍ، فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ نَحْنُ تَنَازُلَهُ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p> |
| <p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p> | <p>إفلوجيطاريات بالحن الخامس</p> |
| <p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death,</p> | <p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا</p> |

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| with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell. | آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً. |
| <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. | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقْوَقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيُّوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ. |
| <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. | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقْوَقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. |
| <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. | مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقْوَقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَتَعِمًّا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا. |
| <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. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، تَالُوْنَا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ. |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom. | الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّتُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُنْجَبِدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا. |
| Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee. | هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ. |
| THE LITTLE LITANY | |
| 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 | الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا إِلَهَ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِي الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِي. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ |

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| 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. | الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين. |
| SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading) | إيباكوي القيامة للحن السادس (قراءة) |
| By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption. | بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُخْبِي الطُّوعِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهًا، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدَوْسَ الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا. |
| SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) | أناتيميات القيامة للحن السادس (قراءة) |
| First Antiphony | الأنتيفونا الأولى |
| + To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee. + O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places. | + إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعُ عَيْنِي نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَتَرَأْفَ عَلَيَّ لِكَيْ أَحْيَا بِكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُهَانِينَ، وَأَعِدِدْنَا لَكَ أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ سَبَبَ خَلَاصِ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الْاسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعًا مِنْ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيَجْنَحُهُ وَيُنَمِّيهِ وَيُرْتَبُهُ فِي الْعُلُويَّاتِ. |
| Second Antiphony | الأنتيفونا الثانية |
| + Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory. + Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together. | + لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِينَا فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِيعُ مُنَاصَبَةَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الظَّافِرِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ. + وَيَحِي كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا مُحِبٌّ لِلْخَطِيئَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ لَا تَدْفَعْ نَفْسِي كَالْعُصْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ كُلًّا يَتَأَلَّهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسْرَّةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالْبَرَكَاتُ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ مَعًا. |
| Third Antiphony | الأنتيفونا الثالثة |
| + They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high. + The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities. | + إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدَى الْأَعْدَاءِ وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنَ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ نَظْرَهُمْ مُرْتَفِعٌ جَدًّا. + أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ حَظَّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ لَا يَمُدُّ يَدَيْهِ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِينًا. |

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| <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.</p> | <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدُ كُلَّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.</p> |
| <p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX</p> | <p>بروكيمنون للقيامة باللحن السادس</p> |
| <p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Stichos:</i> Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.</p> <p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.</p> | <p>يا رَبُّ أَيَّظُ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلُمَّ لِخَلَاصِنَا. (مرتين)</p> <p>زَكَّجِكَ: يا راعي إسرائيل أنصت.</p> <p>يا رَبُّ أَيَّظُ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلُمَّ لِخَلَاصِنَا.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> | <p>الشماس: إلى الربِّ نطلب.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تستقرُّ وتستريح، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.</p> |
| <p>Chanter: Amen.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p> | <p>المرتل: آمين.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>زَكَّجْهُ فِي عَمَلِهِ عِظْ فَمِيذ.</p> <p>فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p> |
| <p>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p> | <p>إنجيل الإيوثينا السابعة</p> |
| <p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech 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 John. (20:1-10)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p> | <p>الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسمع الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الربِّ إلهنا نطلب.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل المقدس.</p> <p>الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.</p> <p>المرتل: ولروحك.</p> <p>الكاهن: فصل شريف من بشارة القديس يوحنا الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر.</p> <p>المرتل: المجد لك يا ربُّ، المجد لك.</p> <p>الشماس: لنضع!</p> |
| <p>Priest: On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one</p> | <p>الكاهن: في أول الأسبوع، جاءت مريم المجدلية إلى القبر في العداة والظلام باق، فرأت الحجر مخرجاً عن القبر فأسرعت وجاءت إلى سمعان بطرس وإلى التلميذ</p> |

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| <p>whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb and we do not know where they have laid Him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the Scripture, that Jesus must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.</p> | <p>الآخِرِ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ، وَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: "قَدْ أَخَذُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَلَا نَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ" فَخَرَجَ بُطْرُسُ وَالتِّلْمِيذُ الْآخَرُ، وَأَقْبَلَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَكَانَا مُسْرِعَيْنِ مَعًا، فَسَبَقَ التِّلْمِيذُ الْآخَرَ بُطْرُسَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ أَوَّلًا وَانْحَنَى فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً، لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَدْخُلْ ثُمَّ جَاءَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَدَخَلَ الْقَبْرَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً، وَالمِنْدِيلَ الَّذِي كَانَ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ غَيْرَ مَوْضُوعٍ مَعَ الْأَكْفَانَ، بَلْ مَلْفُوفًا فِي مَوْضِعٍ عَلَى حِدَتِهِ فَحِينِيذٍ دَخَلَ التِّلْمِيذُ الْآخَرَ، الَّذِي جَاءَ أَوَّلًا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَرَأَى وَآمَنَ لِأَنَّهُمْ لَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعْدُ يَعْرِفُونَ الْكِتَابَ أَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَانْصَرَفَ التِّلْمِيذَانِ عَائِدَيْنِ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِمَا.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> | <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> |
| <p>Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p> | <p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ المَعْصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المَقْدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنَمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ المَقْدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُودَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الفَرْحَ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِثُبَارِكِ الرَّبِّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p> |
| <p>PSALM 50</p> | <p>المزمور 50</p> |
| <p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p> | <p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p> |
| <p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p> | <p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p> |
| <p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p> | <p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p> |
| <p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p> | <p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p> |
| <p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p> | <p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حَبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p> |
| <p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p> | <p>لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p> |
| <p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p> | <p>تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.</p> |
| <p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p> | <p>نُسَمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَنْبَهْجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.</p> |

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| Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. | إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. |
| Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. | قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اِخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. |
| Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. | لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. |
| Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. | إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي. |
| I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. | فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. |
| Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. | أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. |
| O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. | يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. |
| For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. | لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَلْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. |
| A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. | فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَوِّقٌ، 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 صِهْيُونَ وَلِيُثْبُنْ أُسُورُ 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 | طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي |
| <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i> | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، أُمِحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا. |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i> | الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ وَالْإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، أُمِحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا. |
| <i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i> | يَا رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أُمِحْ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى. |
| THE INTERCESSION | طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ |
| Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever- | الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ |

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| <p>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, especially Paisios of Athos; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all Thy 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>وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَحِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكَيْرِئُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليِكِّيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْترِيُوسَ الْمُفْيِضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرِيَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَابِيْسِيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّادِقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)</p> | <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 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، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخَيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> |
| <p>Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>المرتل: آمين.</p> |
| <p>SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِحْنِ السَّادِسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p> |
| <p>Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.</p> | <p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ الْوَاحِدَ الْحَيَاةَ، قَدْ وَهَبَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَبَلَةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، مُقِيمًا بِيَدِهِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ جَمِيعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْكُهُوفِ الْمُظْلِمَةِ. فَإِنَّهُ مَخْلَصُ الْجَمِيعِ وَقِيَامَتُهُمْ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.</p> |

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| <p>We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou art the God of all.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نُنْشِدُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِصَلْبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ، يَا مَنْ لَا يَمُوتُ، قَيَّدْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِمَا أَنْتَ الْإِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا، وَأَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، وَنَقَضْتَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ كَالِه. لِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَرَارَةٍ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مُبِيداً عِزَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُمَيَّتِ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِهِ، وَأَفْتَدَى الْعَالَمَ مِنْ سِهَامِ الْحَيَّةِ، وَنَجَّانَا مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُفْتَدِرُ وَحْدَهُ. وَإِذَا نُسَبِّحُ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ قِيَامَتِكَ الَّتِي بِهَا خَلَّصْتَنَا، بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.</p> |
| <p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p> | <p>السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)</p> |
| <p>On August 11 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Transfiguration of Christ; and we commemorate the Holy Martyr and Archdeacon Euplos of Catania in Sicily.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">By his raiment, Euplos is a hallowed Levite; by his beheading, a truly steadfast hoplite. On the eleventh Euplos was smitten with a cutting sword.</p> <p>The Emperor Diocletian dispatched Commander Pentagurus to Sicily to exterminate any Christians he found there. Pentagurus did not find a single Christian, for the few that were there, hid from the persecutor and did not reveal themselves. Then someone accused Euplos of taking a book—the Book of the Holy Gospels—to secret Christians and reading to them. They soon brought him to court, hung that book around his neck and led him to prison. After seven days of imprisonment and hunger Euplos was handed over for torture. While they were beating him with iron rods, Euplos mockingly said: “O ignorant one, do you not see that because of God’s help, these tortures are for me as a cobweb? If you can, find other harsher tortures, for all of these are as toys.” Finally, they led the martyr of Christ out to the scaffold. Then Euplos opened the Holy Gospel and read from it to the people for a long time. Many converted to the Faith of Christ. Euplos was beheaded in the year 304 and took up habitation in the Kingdom of Heaven. His miracle-working relics repose in a village near Naples called Vico della Batonia.</p> <p>On this day, we also commemorate Niphon, patriarch of Constantinople; and New-martyrs Anastasios and Demetrios of Lesbos. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p> | |
| <p>THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT</p> | <p>كَطَاوَسِيَاةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p> |
| <p>Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o’er Pharaoh’s chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.</p> | <p>(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِياً. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالَفاً، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلاً بِصِرَاحَةِ السَّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.</p> | <p>(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَحِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السَّبَرِ، لِأَنَّهَا بَتَفَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلاً عِزَّةً وَنَبَاتاً.</p> |

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| <p>Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.</p> | <p>(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتِكَ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.</p> | <p>(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُتَلَثِّ الْغُبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامِ لِنُفُوسِنَا.</p> |
| <p>Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.</p> | <p>(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسِطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَّاصِيَّةِ بوضوح. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِئِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْإَيَّامِ.</p> |
| <p>Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.</p> | <p>(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقَلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَغْدِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرُعَهُمُ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكِلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّشْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p> |
| <p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.</p> | <p>(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ نَسَبِيحٌ وَنُبَارِكٌ وَنَسُجْدٌ لِلرَّبِّ. عَدَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، بَارِكُوا الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَازَلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رَفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p> |
| <p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p> | <p>الشَّمْسِاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نَكَرِمُ مَعْظَمِينَ.</p> |
| <p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT تَعْظِيمَاتُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ</p> | |
| <p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p> | <p>تَعْظُمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بَعِيرَ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p> |
| <p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p> | <p>لَأَنَّهَا نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p> | <p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُّوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p> | <p>صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p> |

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| <p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p> | <p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p> | <p>عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p> |
| <p>Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.</p> | <p>(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفَرْدَوْسُ السَّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِيبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعاً، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p> |
| <p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p> | <p>الطلبة السلامية الصغرى</p> |
| <p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p> | <p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد وحلص واخفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوات السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p> |
| <p>Holy is the Lord our God. <i>(thrice)</i> Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p> | <p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.</p> |
| <p>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee **)</p> | <p>إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا السابعة باللحن الثاني</p> |
| <p>Alas, they took the Lord away; * as soon as Mary said this, * then Simon Peter ran in haste * to the tomb with that other * initiate loved by Jesus; * and when they both came running, * they found the linen clothes within * set apart from the napkin * once on His head, * each abandoned, cast off, and lying sep'rate. * And so again they held their peace, * until they had beheld Christ.</p> | <p>عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي، أَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ سِمْعَانُ بَطْرُسَ، وَمَسَارُ الْمَسِيحِ الْآخَرَ الَّذِي كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ، فَحَضَرَا كِلَاهُمَا فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانَ دَاخِلًا مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا، وَالْعِمَامَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً، لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَّا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًّا.</p> |

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| <p align="center">THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE THREE (*The original melody**)</p> | <p align="center">إكسابوستيلاري لتجلي ربنا يسوع المسيح باللحن الثالث</p> |
| <p>O changeless Light of the Light of * Thine unbegotten Begetter, * today, O Word, have we now seen * in Thy Light's manifestation * the Father and Holy Spirit * as Light on Tabor, * guiding with light all creation.</p> | <p>أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَسْتَحِيلُ، نُورُ الْآبِ غَيْرِ الْمَوْلُودِ. إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ الظَّاهِرِ الْيَوْمَ عَلَى تَابُورَ، قَدْ رَأَيْنَا الْآبَ النُّورَ، وَالرُّوحَ النُّورَ، الْمُنِيرَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا.</p> |
| <p align="center">AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX</p> | <p align="center">الإينوس باللحن السادس</p> |
| <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p> | <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p> |
| <p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p> | <p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p> |
| <p align="center">For the Resurrection in Tone Six</p> | <p align="center">للقيامة باللحن السادس</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.</i></p> | <p>وعز تجبك 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه. يا رب، إن صليبك لهو حياة وقيامة لشعبك، وعليه اتكالنا، فنسبحك يا إلهنا الناهض فارحمننا.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.</i></p> | <p>وعز تجبك 2. سبِّحوا الله في قديسيه، سبِّحوه في فلك قوتيه. إن دفنك أيها السيد قد فتح الفردوس لجنس البشر. فإذا قد نجونا من الفساد، نسبحك يا إلهنا الناهض فارحمننا.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.</i></p> | <p>وعز تجبك 3. سبِّحوه على مقدراته، سبِّحوه نظير كثرته عظمتيه. لنسبح مع الآب والروح المسيح الناهض من بين الأموات، ونصرخ إليه: أنت هو حياتنا وقيامتنا فارحمننا.</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.</i></p> | <p>وعز تجبك 4. سبِّحوه بلحن البوق، سبِّحوه بالمزمار والقيثارة. لقد قُمت من القبر لثلاثة أيام كما كتبت أيها المسيح، وأقمت معك أجدادنا، لذلك جنس البشر يمجِّدك ويسبح قيامتك.</p> |
| <p align="center">For the Transfiguration in Tone Four (**Thou who wast called from on high**)</p> | <p align="center">لتجلي ربنا يسوع المسيح باللحن الرابع</p> |
| <p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p> | <p>وعز تجبك 5. سبِّحوه بالطبل والمصاف. سبِّحوه بالأوتار وآلة الطرب.</p> |

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| <p>Before Thy ven'erable Cross and willing Passion, * taking the divine disciples whom Thou hadst preferred, * O Master, Thou wentest up with them * into Mount Tabor, * wishing to show them Thy glory openly. * And as they all looked on Thee transfigured wondrously * and shining forth brighter than the sun, * they cast themselves down, * being amazed at Thy might and sovereignty; * and they cried out: Thou art the Timeless Light * and the Father's Effulgence, though Thou, O Christ, * of Thine own will, without change, * art made manifest now in the flesh.</p> | <p>مِنْ قَبْلِ صَلْبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ وَالْأَمِكِ، أَخَذْتَ مُخْتَارِي تَلَامِيذِكَ الْأَطْهَارِ، وَأَصْعَدْتَهُمْ يَا سَيِّدُ لِطُورِ تَابُورَ، مُرِيداً أَنْ تُرِيَهُمْ مَجْدَكَ. وَإِذْ رَأَوْكَ مُتَجَلِّياً، مُشْرِقاً بِأَشَدِّ حُسْنًا مِنَ الشَّمْسِ، سَقَطُوا مُنْكَبِّينَ فِي ذَهَلٍ مِنْ جَبْرَتِكَ هَاتِفِينَ: أَنْتَ النُّورُ الْكَائِنُ بِلَا زَمَانٍ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ شُعَاعُ الْآبِ، وَإِنْ شُوهِدْتَ بِإِرَادَتِكَ جَسَداً بغيرِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ.</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. Before Thy ven'erable Cross and willing Passion ... (repeat above)</p> | <p>عَزَّزْ تَجْبِكَ 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. مِنْ قَبْلِ صَلْبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ وَالْأَمِكِ ... (تعداد)</p> |
| <p>Verse 7. Thine are the heavens, and Thine is the earth; the world and the fullness thereof hast Thou founded. O Thou Who art God the Word before the ages, * Who, as with a garment, coverest Thyself with light, * Thou wast transfigured before Thy three * elect disciples, * as Thou, O Word, shonest brighter than the sun. * Moses and Elias stood on either side of Thee, * making it plain that Thou art the Lord * both of the living * and of the dead; and they greatly glorified * Thy tender mercy, Thine ineffable * dispensation for us, and Thy very great * condescension, whereby Thou * hast saved all the world once lost in sins.</p> | <p>عَزَّزْ تَجْبِكَ 7. لَكَ هِيَ السَّمَاوَاتُ وَلَكَ هِيَ الْأَرْضُ، الْمَسْكُونَةُ وَكُلُّ مَا صَنَعْتَ. أَيُّهَا اللَّائِسُ النُّورَ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ، الْإِلَهُ الْكَلِمَةُ مِنْ قَبْلِ الدُّهُورِ، تَجَلَّيْتَ أَمَامَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، وَقَدْ أَشْرَفْتَ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الشَّمْسَ. وَمُوسَى وَإِبِلْيَا لَدَيْكَ مَثَلًا، مُوضِحِينَ أَنَّكَ رَبُّ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْمَوْتَى، مُمَجِّدِينَ سِرَّ تَدْبِيرِكَ الْغَامِضِ الْوَصْفِ، وَرَحْمَتِكَ، وَعَظِيمِ تَنَازُلِكَ الَّذِي بِهِ خَلَّصْتَ كُلَّ الْعَالَمِ الْهَالِكِ.</p> |
| <p>Verse 8. Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in Thy Name. Thou Who wast born of a virgin cloud aforetime * and becamest flesh and didst ascend Mount Tabor's height, * Thou wast transfigured thereon, O Lord, * and didst encompass * Thyself about with a brilliant cloud of light. * Then as Thy disciples stood with Thee, there came the voice * of Thy Begetter, proclaiming Thee * His own belov'd Son, * truly of one essence and one throne with Him. * And Peter, awestruck, cried aloud to Thee: * It is good to be here, O most merciful * Benefactor and Savior, * and in wonder knew not what he said.</p> | <p>عَزَّزْ تَجْبِكَ 8. تَابُورُ وَحَرْمُونُ بِاسْمِكَ يَتَهَلَّلَانِ. وُلِدْتَ مِنْ سَحَابَةِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَصِرْتَ جَسَداً، وَعَلَى طُورِ تَابُورِ تَجَلَّيْتَ، وَأَخَذَقْتَ بِكَ سَحَابَةً مُنِيرَةً، وَصَوْتُ الْآبِ جَهَاراً أَظْهَرَكَ لَدَى التَّلَامِيذِ ابْناً مَحْبُوباً. إِذْ إِنَّكَ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ مُسَاوٍ لَهُ، كَمَا فِي الْجَلْسَةِ. لِذَا انْذَهَلْ بِطَرُسٍ قَائِلاً: حَسَنٌ أَنْ نَكُونَ هَهُنَا، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ يَدْرِي مَا يَقُولُ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحْسِنُ، الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p> |
| <p>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SEVEN</p> | <p>ذوكسا الإيوثينا السابعة بالحن السابع</p> |
| <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> | <p><i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</i></p> |

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| Behold the dawn, and the rise of the day; why hast thou stood, O Mary, at the grave? And great darkness hath covered thy mind, and thou asked him: Where hath Jesus been placed? Yea, behold the Disciples, who hastened to the tomb, how they surmised His Resurrection from the coffin wrappings and the turban, and remembered what was said about Him in the books. Wherefore, we who believed through them, praise Thee with them, O Christ, Giver of life. | ها الغلس والسحر، فلماذا وقفت يا مريم عند الرمس؟ وقد غشي عقلك ظلام كثير، ومنه تلتمسين أين وضع يسوع؟ لكن انظري إلى التلاميذ الذين أسرعوا إلى اللحد، كيف استدلوا على قيامته من العمامة والأكفان، ودكروا ما قيل عنه في الكتب. لذلك نحن الذين آمننا بواسطتهم، نسبحك معهم أيها المسيح الواهب الحياة. |
| <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee. | الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين. أنت هي الفائقة على كل البركات، يا والدة الإله العذراء، لأن الجحيم قد سببت بواسطة المتجسد منك، وآدم دعي ثانية، واللعنة بادت، وحواء انعتقت، والموت أميت، ونحن قد حيينا. فلذلك نسبح هاتقين: مبارك أنت أيها المسيح إلهنا، يا من هكذا سر، المجد لك. |
| THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE | الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الأول |
| Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. | المجد لك يا مظهر النور، المجد لله في العلاء، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة. |
| We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory. | نسبحك نباركك، نسجد لك نمجّدك، نشكرك من أجل عظيم جلال مجدك. |
| O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit. | أيها الرب الملك، السماوي، الإله، الأب الضابط الكل. أيها الرب الإبن الوحيد، يا يسوع المسيح، ويا أيها الروح القدس. |
| 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. | أيها الرب الإله، يا حمل الله يا ابن الأب، يا رافع خطية العالم ارحمنا، يا رافع خطايا العالم. |
| Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. | تقبل تصرعنا أيها الجالس عن يمين الأب وارحمنا. |
| For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen. | لأنك أنت وحدك قدوس، أنت وحدك الرب يسوع المسيح، في مجد الله الأب، آمين. |
| Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever. | في كل يوم أباركك، وأسبح اسمك إلى الأبد، وإلى أبد الأبد. |
| Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. | أهّلنا يا رب أن نحفظ في هذا اليوم بغير خطية. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. | مبارك أنت يا رب إله آبائنا، ومُسبّح وممجّد اسمك إلى الأبد، آمين. |
| Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee. | لتكن يا رب رحمته علينا، كمثّل اتكالنا عليك. |
| Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>) | مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك. (ثلاثاً) |
| Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. | يا رب ملجأ كنت لنا في جيل وجيل، أنا قلت يا رب ارحمني واشف نفسي لأنني قد خطيت إليك. |

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| Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. | يا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي 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 نَعَايُنُ 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. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) |
| Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. | الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. |
| Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. | الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. |
| Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا. |
| Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. | قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا. |
| TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT | طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ |
| Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy. | إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدِّكَ. |
| <p><i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>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> | |