

FESTAL ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 2021 TONE 7 / EOTHINON 8 FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS	
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، كُنْزُ 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>	المرتل: قُدُوسُ اللهِ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</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 الْقُدُسِ، 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 God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، 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 رَبِّ 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 الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِيراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنِحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِكَ.</p>
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<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ 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: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>

PSALM 3

<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرْنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي،</p>
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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.

فَأْتِكَ صَرَبَتْ كُلُّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ
أَسْنَانَ الْحَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ فُئْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

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

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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي.
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ
لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي
عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ
فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَجِمَلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ
وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنَحَيْتُ
إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَنِّي
قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٌّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ
وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنَهُدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ،
إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ
اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ
يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،
وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ
نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ،
وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا
يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاةً. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا
يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ،
تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ
لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلصَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ
حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ
كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا
تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ 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 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.

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.

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)

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجذك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتملئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذنت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكفون أنصبه للثعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المنكلمين بالظلم.

هذنت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. أمين.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)
يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

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

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. أمين.

يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرحت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل فدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طليتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرور نفسي، ودنت من الجحيم حياتي. حسبت مع المنحدرين في الجب، صرت مثل إنسان ليس له معين، مطروحاً بين الأموات مثل القتلى الراقدين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضاً، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت وظلاله. علي استقر غضبك، وجميع أهوالك أجزتها علي. أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهم

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.

رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟
هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضِ
مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْ فِي
الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي
وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَفَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ
شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُنْذَنُكَ
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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسَ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يُشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْحَيَرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ
صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ
مُوسَى طَرَفَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ
وَرَوْوُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى
الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى
حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا
جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ،
قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ
الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ
الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ
جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّآ تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ
أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَّهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ

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.

الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَتَّبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أبنَاءِ النَّبِيِّينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيُصْنَعُوهَا. 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 الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant. O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَاذْتُ 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، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، 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 مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْخُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

<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>المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأَلَى دَهْرِ التَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَلِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
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 الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِزَةَ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. <i>(Repeat after verses)</i>	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستهخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name. <i>(Refrain)</i>	1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. <i>(Refrain)</i>	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. <i>(Refrain)</i>	3- مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN	
Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.	حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> In giving birth, you preserved your virginity! In falling asleep, you did not forsake the world O Theotokos! You were translated to Life, O Mother of Life, and by your prayers, you deliver our souls from death!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتَهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتَهُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشْفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In giving birth, you preserved your virginity! In falling asleep, you did not forsake the world O Theotokos! You were translated to Life, O Mother of Life, and by your prayers, you deliver our souls from death!	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتَهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتَهُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشْفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.
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: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِئَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ التَّوَلِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

<p>Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتْمٌ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنُودُ حَرَسُوا الْمَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجْدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، إِنَّكَ سَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّ الْأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُتَسْرِبِلَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، الْإِنْسَانَ الْفَاسِدَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ النَّبَشِ وَحَدَاكَ.</p>
<p>(For the feast)</p>	<p>(للعيد)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Call out, O David. "What is this present feast?" he said. Verily, she whom I praised in the Psalms as daughter, Maiden of God and Virgin, hath been translated by Christ, Who was born of her without seed, to yonder abodes. Wherefore, mothers, daughters, and brides of Christ shout in joy, Rejoice, O thou who hast been translated to the heavenly kingdom.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَيَّا يَا دَاوُدُ اهْتِفْ، مَا هَذَا الْعِيدُ الْحَاضِرُ؟ قَالَ: إِنَّ مَنْ سَبَّحْتُنَا ضِمْنَ كِتَابِ الْمَزَامِيرِ كَابْنَةٍ وَقَتَاةٍ لِلَّهِ وَبَتُولٍ، نَقَّلَهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَوْلُودُ مِنْهَا دُونَمَا زَرْعٍ، إِلَى الْمَسَاكِينِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ. لِذَلِكَ تَفْرَحُ الْأُمَّهَاتُ، وَالْبَنَاتُ، وَعَرَائِصُ الْمَسِيحِ هَاتِفَاتٍ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ انْتَقَلَتْ لِلْمَمَالِكِ الْعُلُويَّةِ.</p>

Second Kathisma

<p>While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life; and while the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.</p>	<p>إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتوماً أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَاقْبَيْتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ قِيَامَةُ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَّدْتَ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ التَّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتٍ طَيِّبَاتٍ مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِئاً الْمَوْتِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>(For the feast)</p>	<p>(للعيد)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Verily, the most honored rank of the wise Apostles came together in a miraculous way to prepare with glorification thine undefiled body, thou all-praised Theotokos. And with them the multitudes of angels sang, praising thy solemn assumption, which we celebrate in faith.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِذِ النَّأَمِ الرُّسُلُ الْكَلْبِيَّةُ الْإِكْرَامِ، بِحَالٍ مُدْهِشٍ، لِيُجَهِّزُوا جِسْمَكَ الطَّاهِرَ بِتَمَجِيدٍ، يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْفَائِقِ تَسْبِيحُهَا، مَعَهُمْ سَبَّحَ جُمْهُورُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مَادِحِينَ انْتِقَالِكَ، الَّذِي نُعِيدُ لَهُ بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p>Third Kathisma for the Dormition</p>	
<p>As for thy birth-giving, it was a seedless conception; and as for thy falling-asleep, it was death without corruption. Lo, a wonder was joined to another wonder, doubly wondrous; for how can the unwedded suckle a babe and yet remain undefiled? Or how is the Theotokos prepared with ointments as one who is dead? Wherefore, with the angels do we cry to thee, Rejoice, O full of grace.</p>	<p>أَمَّا فِي مَوْلِدِكَ، فَحَبَلٌ دُونَ زَرْعٍ، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ، مَوْتٌ بِلَا فُسَادٍ. إِنَّ فِي ذَلِكَ قَدْ أَقْتَرَنَ عَجَبٌ بَعَجَبٍ. كَيْفَ مَنْ بِلَا زَوْاجٍ تُرْضِعُ طِفْلاً وَتَبْقَى نَقِيَّةً؟ أَمْ كَيْفَ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ تُجَهِّزُ بِالطَّيِّبِ كَمِيْنَةً؟ لَذَا نَهْتَفُ بِكَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً.</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. As for thy birth-giving, it was a seedless conception; and as for thy falling-asleep, it was death without corruption. Lo, a wonder was joined to another wonder, doubly wondrous; for how can the unwedded suckle a babe and yet remain undefiled? Or how is the Theotokos prepared with ointments as one who is dead? Wherefore, with the angels do we cry to thee, Rejoice, O full of grace.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَمَّا فِي مَوْلِدِكَ، فَحَبَلٌ دُونَ زَرْعٍ، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ، مَوْتٌ بِلَا فُسَادٍ. إِنَّ فِي ذَلِكَ قَدْ أَقْتَرَنَ عَجَبٌ بَعَجَبٍ. كَيْفَ مَنْ بِلَا زَوْاجٍ تُرْضِعُ طِفْلاً وَتَبْقَى نَقِيَّةً؟ أَمْ كَيْفَ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ تُجَهِّزُ بِالطَّيِّبِ كَمِيْنَةً؟ لَذَا نَهْتَفُ بِكَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحِيرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَاتِ بِالْأَمْوَعِ، بِنَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَخَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَفِينِ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَائِكًا مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبًا. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>• NOTE: The Hypakoe and Anabathmoi are for the Resurrection; the Prokeimenon is for the Dormition of the Theotokos.</p>	
SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	
<p>O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.</p>	<p>يَا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِالْجَسَدِ، خَلِّصْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<p>+ O Savior, Who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.</p> <p>+ He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.</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>+ In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ الصَّلَاةِ، أَعْتَقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْأَلَامِ وَأُحْيِنِي.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الزَّرْعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصُوماً وَدُمُوعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَعْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْذِيَّةِ دَائِماً.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةَ، وَالرَّهْبَةَ، وَالْفَهْمَ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالْإِكْرَامُ.</p>
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him, no deed nor word is perfected.</p> <p>+ Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.</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 Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَبِاطِلاً نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ يَدُونُهُ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَداً.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةٌ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحْرُكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُؤَلِّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّبْنِيِّ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودَ لِكُلِّ الْبَرِيَاءِ، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرَّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.</p> <p>+ O high Priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ.</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 is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances; for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعَبِّطُونَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَداً.</p> <p>+ يَا رَتِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْعُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسُرَّ، وَقَدِّمَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ غُورُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَجُجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE DORMITION IN TONE FOUR	
<p>I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: <i>Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear.</i></p> <p>I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.</p>	<p>سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>زَبْحُكَ: <i>إِسْمَعِي يَا بِنْتُ وَأَنْظُرِي وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ.</i></p> <p>سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ.</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 rearest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Amen.</p> <p>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: آمين.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>زَكَّيْتُمْ فِي هَيْهَاتَ بِحَبْنِ زَكَّيْتُمْ فِي عِظَمِ قُدْرَتِهِ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
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THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! 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 (1:39-49, 56).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمَّ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيَّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْغِ.</p>
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(**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**)

<p>Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, “Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord.” And Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name.” And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مُسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُوذَا، وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَحْرِيَا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلِيصَابَاتِ. فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلِيصَابَاتِ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمِ ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلِيصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتَ فِي النِّسَاءِ وَمُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ، مِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِي أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ سَلَامُكَ إِلَيَّ، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي، فَطُوبَى لِي الَّتِي آمَنْتُ أَنْ سَيَتِمُّ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ. فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: تَعْظُمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبُّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي، لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ. فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَاسْمُهُ قُدُّوسٌ. وَمَكَثَتْ مَرْيَمُ عِنْدَهَا نَحْوَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَشْهُرٍ، ثُمَّ عَادَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِهَا.</p>
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<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>• <i>NOTE: We read "In that we have beheld" because it is a Sunday in which we celebrate the Resurrection (see the apolytikion, hypakoe, and other resurrectional elements).</i></p>	
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَأَحْرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)</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. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. 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. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto</p>	<p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اْمْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءِذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَيْتَ لِي غَرَامِي حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسَدُ تَوَارِثَاتِهَا. تَنْضِضْ حُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرْ، تَغْسِدْ لَنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ. تُسَدِّعُنِي بِهَجْرَةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجْ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ. إِصْرِ رِفَ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسَدِّتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحِكَ الْقُدُّوسِ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّْي. اْمُنْحِنِي بِهَجْرَةٍ خَالِصَةٍ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اِعْضِبْ دُنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثْمَةَ طُرُقِكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْفِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهُ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَيَّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَنْزَلْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسِيرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِحٌ، الْقَلْبُ</p>

<p>Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.</p>	<p>المُتَخَشِّعُ والمُتَوَاضِعُ لا يَرُدُّهُ اللهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صَهْيُونَ، وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينِنْدِ نُسْرُ بِدَبِيحَةِ العَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينِنْدِ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ العُجُولِ.</p>
<p>FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِي، أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمِ، أُمِحْ كَثْرَةَ زَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِي، أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمِ، أُمِحْ كَثْرَةَ زَلَّاتِنَا.</p>
<p>IDIOMELON IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p><i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions.</i> When the translation of thine immaculate tabernacle was being prepared, then did the Apostles, encircling thy bed, look upon thee with trembling; and while they gazed at thy tabernacle, and were seized with amazement, Peter cried out to thee with tears: O Virgin, I see thee lying here outstretched, who art the life of all, and I am astonished; for in thee hath He dwelt Who is the joy of the life to come. But do thou, O immaculate one, fervently entreat thy Son and God that thy flock be kept safe from harm.</p>	<p>يَا رَحِيمِ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أُمِحْ مَائِمِي. عِنْدَمَا كَانَ يُهَيَّأُ انْتِقَالَ جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ، أَحْدَقَ الرُّسُلُ بِالسَّرِيرِ، نَاطِرِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، فَبَعْضُهُمْ تَأَمَّلَ بِالْجَسَدِ فَاعْتَرَاهُ الدُّهُولُ، وَأَمَّا بُطْرُسُ فَهَتَفَ نَحْوِكَ بِعِبْرَاتٍ قَائِلاً: أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ، إِنِّي أَرَاكَ حَيًّا مُلْقَاةً طَرِيحَةً، يَا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ، فَأَنْدَهَشُ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةَ، يَا مَنْ حَلَّ فِيهَا نَعِيمُ الحَيَاةِ المُقْبَلَةِ، ابْتَهَلِي بِعِزِّ فَتُورٍ إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَإِلَيْهِ أَنْ يَحْفَظَ شَعْبَكَ فِي أَمْنٍ وَسَلَامٍ.</p>
<p>THE INTERCESSION</p>	
<p>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—whose Dormition and translation into the heavens we now celebrate—by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra,</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِي الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي نَعْبُدُ لِتَذْكَارِ رُقَادِهَا المَجِيدِ وَصُعودِهَا إِلَى السَّمَاءِ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاويَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَحِيدِ يوحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدَيْسِينَ المُشْرِفِينَ الرُّسُولِينَ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا القَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المَعْظَمِينَ، بِاسِيَلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغريغوريوسَ اللاهوتي، وَيوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا القَدَيْسِينَ أَنْتَاَسْيُوسَ وَكيرلسَ وَيوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بِطَارِكَةِ الإسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا القَدَيْسِ نيقولاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللِيكِيَّةِ، وَأُسْبيريديونَ أُسْقُفَ</p>

<p>Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all 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>تُرْمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرِكِ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُحِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِيِّ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْغَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسَكِفَا، وَآيرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُحِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانِينَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(twelve times)</i></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 لِلبَشَرِ الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسِيهِ الصِّبَالِحِ وَالْمُخَيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى ذَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE DORMITION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Verily, the Theotokos, who is ever watchful in intercessions, and whose prayers are never rejected, neither tomb nor death could control. But since she is the Mother of Life, He Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb did translate her to life.</p>	<p>أَنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي الْوَسِيطَةَ الَّتِي لَا تَعْقُلُ فِي الشَّفَاعَةِ، وَالرَّجَاءِ الْوَطِيدِ الَّذِي لَا يَخِيْبُ فِي الْجِمَامِيَّةِ، لَمْ يَضْبُطْهَا قَبْرٌ وَلَا مَوْتٌ. بَلْ إِذْ كَانَتْ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ، نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ ابْنَهَا الَّذِي حَلَّ فِي مُسْتَوْدَعِهَا الدَّائِمِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Set a rampart about my mind, O my Savior, for I make bold to sing the praises of Thy most-pure Mother, the rampart of the world. Establish me firmly within the fortress of my words and make me strong within the defenses of my thoughts: for Thou dost promise to fulfill the petitions of those that entreat Thee with faith. Endue me with a tongue and ready speech, and with thoughts that are without shame; for every gift of enlightenment is sent down from Thee, O guiding Light, Who dwelt within her ever-virgin womb.</p>	<p>سَوِّرْ عَقْلِي يَا مُخْلِصِي، فَإِنِّي أَقْدِمُ بِجُرْأَةٍ عَلَى تَسْبِيحِ أُمَّكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ، سَوْرُ الْعَالَمِ. وَحَصَّنِي فِي بُرْجِ الْأَقْوَالِ وَفِي مَعْقَلِ الْمَعَانِي الرَّاسِخَةِ، فَإِنَّكَ قُلْتَ عَلاَنِيَّةً أَنَّكَ تَلْبِي طَلْبَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ ثِقَّةٍ وَإِيمَانٍ. فَهَبْنِي إِذَا لِسَانًا وَنُطْقًا وَفُطْنَةً لَا تَخْزِي، فَإِنَّ كُلَّ مَوْهَبَةٍ اسْتِنَارَةٍ، تُرْسَلُ مِنْ لَدُنِكَ يَا بَاعِثَ النُّورِ، يَا مَنْ حَلَّ فِي الْمُسْتَوْدَعِ الدَّائِمِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	

On August 15 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the venerable Dormition and Translation of our supremely glorious Lady the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

Verses

That the world-saving Maiden died is no marvel,
 Since, after the flesh, the world's Maker died also.
 God's Mother liveth forever, though she died on the fifteenth.

The Archangel Gabriel appeared to Mary and revealed to her that within three days she will find repose. She returned to her home with great joy, desiring in her heart once more to see in this life, all of the Apostles of Christ. The Lord fulfilled her wish and all of the Apostles, borne by angels in the clouds, gathered at the same time at the home of John on Zion. After seeing them, the Theotokos peacefully gave up her soul to God without any pain or physical illness. The Apostles took the coffin with her body from which an aromatic fragrance emitted and, in the company of many Christians, bore it to the Garden of Gethsemane to the sepulcher of her parents, Saints Joachim and Anna. Only the Apostle Thomas was absent, according to God's Providence, in order that a new and all-glorious mystery of the Holy Theotokos would again be revealed. On the third day, Thomas arrived and desired to venerate the body of the Holy All-pure one. But when the Apostles opened the sepulcher, they found only the winding sheet and the body was not in the tomb. That evening, the Theotokos appeared to the apostles surrounded by a myriad of angels and said to them: "Rejoice, I will be with you always."

By the intercessions of the Theotokos, O God, have mercy on us and save us, since Thou art good and the Lover of mankind. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. Adorned in varied colors with divine glory, O Virgin, thy sacred and renowned memorial hath gathered all the faithful in rejoicing; and led by Mariam with dances and timbrels, they sing unto thine Only-begotten; for gloriously is He glorified.

(الأولى) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذَكَارِكِ الشَّرِيفِ، الْمُؤَقَّرِ،
 الْمُرْتَلِينَ بِالْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلُّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى
 السُّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلْتَ مَرْيَمُ قَدِيمًا، مُتَقَدِّمَةً بِرَقْصٍ وَدُفُوفٍ،
 مُرْتَلِينَ لِابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. O Christ, Thou Wisdom and Power of God, creating and sustaining all things, establish the Church immovable and unshaken; for Thou alone art holy, Who dost rest in the Saints.

(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ الْخَالِقَةُ وَالضَّابِطَةُ
 الْكُلِّ، تَبَّتْ كَنِيستَكَ بَدُونِ زَيْغٍ، غَيْرِ مُتْرَعْرَعَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ
 وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَيُّهَا الْمُسْتَقَرُّ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ.

Ode 4. The words and dark sayings of the Prophets dimly foreshowed Thine Incarnation from a Virgin, O Christ, that splendor of Thy lightning which was to come forth as a light for the nations; and the deep calleth unto Thee in gladness: Glory to Thy power, O Friend of man.

(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَرُمُوزَهُمْ،
 قَدْ أَوْصَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. وَضِيَاءَ بُرُوقِكَ
 بَعَتْ نُورًا لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَاللُّجَّةَ تَصْرُخُ بِانْتِهَاجِهَا تَهْتَفَةً:
 الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

Ode 5. The divine and unspeakable beauty of Thy virtues shall I declare, O Christ. For Thou shonest forth from the Eternal Glory as His Co-eternal and Enhypostatic Effulgence; and having received a body from a virginal womb, Thou didst rise like the sun upon those in darkness and shadow.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّنِي أَحَدْتُ بِحُسْنِ فَضَائِلِكَ
 الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا تَوْصَفُ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ بَرَّغْتِ مِنَ الْمَجْدِ الْأَزَلِيِّ
 شُعَاعًا ذَا أَقْنُومٍ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، وَتَجَسَّدْتِ مِنْ
 الْحَشَا الْبَتُولِيِّ، فَأَطْلَعْتَ شَمْسًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظُّلَالِ.

Ode 6. The briny, sea-engendered fire of the monstrous beast's entrails was a certain prefiguration of Thy three-day burial, whereof Jonas was shown to be the herald; for being saved without harm, even as he had been before he fell in, he cried: I will sacrifice unto Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord.

(السادسة) إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ فِي
 اللُّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْمًا لِذَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ
 يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ نُمُودَجًا لَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا ابْتُلِعَ بَدُونِ
 أذَى، هَتَفَ قَانِلًا: أَدْبِحْ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبَّ.

<p>Ode 7. Striving both with reckless wrath and fire, godly longing bedewed the blazing fire, and fearlessly laughed at wrath, when with the rational, three-voiced, God-inspired harp of the Saints it cried aloud, in returning answer amidst the roaring flame to the instruments of music: O glorified Lord and God of our Fathers, and of us who sing Thy praise, forever art Thou blessed.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ الْعِشْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ قَدْ خَذَلَ الْغَضَبَ الْوَجْشِيَّ وَالنَّارَ، فَتَدَى النَّارَ، وَأَزْدَى الْغَيْظَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ الْمَلْهُمِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، الصَّادِرَةِ مِنْ مَعْرِفَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَلَتِّةِ الْأَنْعَامِ، مُقَاوِمًا الْآلَاتِ الْمَوْسِيقِيَّةِ، لَمَّا رَتَّلُوا فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُمَجَّدُ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. The Almighty Angel of God showed the Children a flame that refresheth the righteous but burneth up the profane; and He made the Theotokos a life-originating spring, the destruction of death, bubbling over with life for them that sing: We that have been delivered praise the Creator alone, and we supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَلَكَ اللَّهِ الْكَلِيَّ الْقُوَّةَ، قَدْ أَوْصَحَ اللَّهَيْبَ مُنْدِيًا لِلْفَتِيَّةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرِقًا لِلْكَفْرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ يَنْبُوعًا لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُبِيدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَحْدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخْلِصِينَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST DORMITION CANON IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i> The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحْدَهَا. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غَلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِيٍّ، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تُخْلِصِينَ مِيرَاثِكَ دَائِمًا.</p>
<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i> The hosts of Angels were astonished when they beheld in Zion their own Master holding in His hands the soul of a woman; for as befitted a Son, He said to her that purely gave Him birth: Come, O modest Maid, be thou glorified with thy Son and God.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحْدَهَا. إِنَّ قُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلُوا، لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا فِي صِهْيُونَ، سَيْدَهُمُ الْخَاصَّ ضَاطِبًا فِي يَدَيْهِ نَفْسًا نِسَائِيَّةً، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَاطَبَ التِّي وَلَدَتْهُ بِطَهَارَةٍ كَمَا يَلْبِقُ بَائِنٍ قَائِلًا: هَلْمِي أَيُّهَا الْعَفِيفَةُ لِتَتَمَجَّدي مَعَ ابْنِكَ وَالِهِكِ.</p>
<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i> The choir of the Apostles drew about thy God-containing body, and as they looked upon it with fear, they addressed thee with a clear voice: As thou goest hence to the celestial bridal chambers and to thy Son, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحْدَهَا. إِنَّ مَصْفَ الرُّسُلِ قَدْ دَفَنُوا جِسْمَكَ الْقَابِلَ الْإِلَهَ، نَاطِرِينَ إِلَيْهِ بِاحْتِشَامٍ، وَهَنَقُوا بِنِعْمَاتِ شَحِيَّةٍ قَائِلِينَ: يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ مُنْطَلِقَةٌ إِلَى الْأَخْدَارِ السَّمَاويَّةِ نَحْوَ ابْنِكَ، فَأَنْتِ تُخْلِصِينَ مِيرَاثِكَ دَائِمًا.</p>
<p>THE NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND DORMITION CANON IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p><i>Beholding the Dormition of the Virgin, the Angels' hosts were struck with awe, how the Virgin went forth from the earth unto the Heavens.</i> 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 Dormition of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا رُقَادَ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّفَاوَةِ انْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى. لِيَتَهَلَّلَ مَعْشَرُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَلِتُعَبِّدَ طَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ مُحْتَفَلَةً لِانْتِقَالِ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَلِتَهْتِفَ قَائِلَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الْكَلِيَّةِ الْغِبْطَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ.</p>

<p><i>Beholding the Dormition of the Virgin, the Angels' hosts were struck with awe, how the Virgin went forth from the earth unto the Heavens. Come, and upon Zion, let us rejoice in the divine and butter mountain of the Living God, as we look upon the Theotokos; for Christ doth translate her, as His Mother, into the Holy of Holies, to a tabernacle that is incomparably better and more divine.</i></p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا رُقَادَ الْكَلْبَةِ النَّقَاةِ أَنْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى. هَلَمُّوا بِنَا نَبْتَهَجُ فِي صِهْيُونَ جَبَلِ اللَّهِ الْحَيِّ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْخَصِيبِ، إِذْ نُعَايُنُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الْمَسْكَنِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْأَفْضَلِ، فِي قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ بِمَا أَنَّهَا أُمُّهُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Come, ye faithful, let us draw nigh unto the tomb of the Mother of God; let us embrace it, touching it sincerely with the lips and eyes and forehead of the heart, and let us draw up bounteous gifts of healing that stream from the ever-flowing fountain.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. هَلَمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ لِنَتَقَدَّمَ نَحْوَ ضَرِيحِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ وَنُصَافِحِهِ بِالشَّفَاهِ وَالْقُلُوبِ وَالْأَعْيُنِ وَالْجِبَاهِ، وَنُلامِسُهُ بِوَدَاعَةٍ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ مَوَاهِبَ الْأَشْفِيَةِ الْعَزِيزَةِ الْمُتَدَقِّقَةَ مِنَ الْيَنْبُوعِ الدَّائِمِ التَّسْلُسِلِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Graciously receive from us this funeral hymn, O Mother of the Living God, and overshadow us with thy divine and light-bringing grace; grant victory to our hierarchs, peace to the people that loveth Christ, and forgiveness unto us that sing, and the salvation of our souls.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ الْحَيِّ، تَقَبَّلِي مِنَّا تَسْبِيحَ الْوَدَاعِ، وَظِلِّلِينَا بِبِنْعَمَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْبَاعِثَةِ الضِّيَاءِ، مَانِحَةَ الظَّفَرِ لِلْمَلِكِ، وَسَلَاماً لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُحِبِّ الْمَسِيحِ، وَلَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ، الْعُفْرَانَ وَخَلَاصَ النُّفُوسِ.</p>
<p>THE NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos. The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.</i></p>	<p>جَمِيعِ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِيٍّ، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُوناً لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تَخْلِصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِماً.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</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 بسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنْعَمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبَةَ الْقُدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدَّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</p>	

(**Upon that mount in Galilee **)	
Seeing two angels in the tomb, * Mary was sore astonished; * and then not recognizing Christ, * she asked Him as the gard'ner: * Sir, where hast thou laid the body * of my longed-after Jesus? * But when she heard Him call her name, * then she verily knew Him, * that it was He, * and heard: Touch Me not, spoken by the Savior; * for to My Father I depart; * go thou and tell My brethren.	إِنَّ مَرِيَمَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ مَلَائِكِينَ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ انْدَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبِينِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.
THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE THREE (**The original melody**)	
O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit. (twice)	يَا أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ هَيَّا * مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ إِلَيَّ، * لِدَفْنِ جَسَدِي الرَّاقِدِ * فِي قَرْيَةِ الْجِسْمَانِيَّةِ. * وَأَنْتَ ابْنِي وَإِلَهِي * تَقَبَّلْ رُوحِي النَّقِيَّةَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN	
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 فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone Seven	
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of Death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.</i>	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِرَارِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالاً عَقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبَشَّرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرْحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is blameless of all error.</i>	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّءِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus Who didst manifest the Resurrection.</i>	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّنَا لَا نَقْفُزُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of justice to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him: O our God, glory to Thee.</i>	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلُحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. بِمَاذَا نُكَافِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا، وَالْمُحْسِنُ لِلْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ لِلْمَسْبُوبِينَ، وَشَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ لِلثَّائِبِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ الْمُتَأَلِّمِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالنُّورُ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ فِي الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ لِلْسَّاقِطِينَ. فَذَلِكَ تَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

For the Dormition in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَاللَّهِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا، * الْبَتُولِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، * السَّمَاءُ تَفْرَحُ فِي رُقَادِكَ، * فَهَوِ سُورُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. * وَالْأَرْضُ بِأَسْرِهَا لِكَ تَرْسِلُ النَّسْبِيحِ * مُرْتَلَّةً نَشِيدَ تَجْنِيزِكَ. * أُمَّ سَيِّدِ الْكَلِّ وَمُنْقِذَةِ الْأَنَامِ مِنْ قَضَاءِ جَدِّي * كَانَ يُخِيفُهُمْ.</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. On thine honored Dormition now ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا ... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p>Verse 7. Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the ark which Thou hast sanctified. At the sovereign behest of God, * from the farthest ends of the earth * came the Chief Apostles to bury thee, O Maid; * and on beholding thee taken from the earth to the heights above, * they cried out to thee in joy * with the greeting of Gabriel: * Rejoice, O chariot * bearing all of the Godhead; O rejoice, thou who alone hast by thy childbirth * joined things of earth to the things on high.</p>	<p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ أَنْتِ وَتَابُوتِ قُدْسِكَ. إِنَّ الرُّسُلَ هَرَعُوا * مِنْ جَمِيعِ أَقْطَارِ الْأَرْضِ * بِتَدْبِيرِ اللَّهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ ذَنْبِكَ. * فَأَذَى رَأُوكِ مُرْتَقِيَةً * مِنَ الْأَرْضِ لِلْعُلَى، * سَبَّحُوكِ قَائِلِينَ بِلَهْجَةِ جِبْرَائِيلِ * مُتَهَلِّلِينَ: * إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ اللَّاهُوتِ يَا مَنْ وَحَدَّتْ بِطُفْلِهَا * الْأَرْضِيِّينَ وَالْعُلُوتِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Verse 8. The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David: He will not turn from it. Thou who gavest birth unto Life * art conveyed to immortal life * at thy bright and hallowed Dormition on this day; * thou art escorted by powers, principalities, angel hosts, * prophets' and apostles' choirs, * and indeed, all created things, * as thy holy Son * now with honor receiveth in His spotless hands thy blameless and divine soul, * O Virgin Mother, O Bride of God.</p>	<p>8- حَلَفَ الرَّبُّ لِدَاوُدَ حَقًّا وَلَا يُعْذِرُ بِهِ. يَا عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْعَلِيِّ، * الْبَتُولِ وَالْوَالِدَةِ، * يَا مَنْ قَدْ وَلَدْتِ لِلْعَالَمِ الْحَيَاةَ، * قَدْ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ * وَحَوْلِكَ الْقَدِيسُونَ رِنَاسَاتٍ وَمَلَائِكَةٍ، رُسُلًا وَأَنْبِيَاءَ، * وَخَلَقَ كَثِيرًا. * أَمَّا نَفْسُكَ الْعَادِمَةُ الْعَيْبِ فَقَبَلَهَا مَوْلُودِكَ * فِي يَدَيْهِ النَّقِيِّينَ.</p>
THE DOXASTICON OF THE DORMITION IN TONE SIX	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. At thy deathless Dormition, O Theotokos, Mother of Life, clouds caught the Apostles high into the air; and although dispersed throughout the world, they were brought to stand in one choir before thine immaculate body. As they reverently gave thee burial, they sang the greeting of Gabriel, crying out: Rejoice, O Full of Grace, thou unwedded Virgin Mother, the Lord is with thee. Together with them, entreat Him as thy Son and our God that our souls be saved.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّ السُّحْبَ، حِينَ رُقَادِكَ الْمُنْرَهُ عَنِ الْمَوْتِ، قَدْ اخْتَطَفَتْ الرُّسُلَ إِلَى الْأَفْقِ. وَبَعْدَ أَنْ كَانُوا مُنْتَشِرِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ، جَمَعَتْهُمْ مَصَفًّا وَاحِدًا لَدَى جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا أَضْجَعُوهُ بِوَقَارٍ، رَتَّلُوا بِلَهْجَةِ غَبْرَائِيلَ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. فَمَعَهُمْ ابْتَهَلِي إِلَيْهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ ابْنُكَ وَالْهَنَا، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُنْجِبِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمُ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX	
Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظَهِّرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.
We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِغُ الكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الآبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى الأَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope in Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا لَمْ نَكُنْ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا 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 الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْتَسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسٌ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ.
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 اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الجَحِيمِ، غَابَتْ حُكُومَةُ المَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الكِرَاةِ، وَمَنْخَتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.