

**DIVINE LITURGY VARIABLES ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 2022  
TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10;**

**THE FIRST ANTIPHON**

<p><i>Verse 1</i> Make a joyful noise to God, all the Earth! Sing of His name; give glory to His praise! <b>Refrain:</b> <i>Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.</i></p> <p><i>Verse 2</i> O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Name; make known His deeds among the peoples. <b>{Refrain}</b></p> <p><i>Verse 3</i> In the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God; His sanctuary is in peace and His dwelling in Zion. <b>{Refrain}</b></p> <p>Glory to the Father...now and ever... <b>{Refrain}</b></p>	<p>هَلِّلُوا لِلَّهِ يَا جَمِيعَ الْأَرْضِ، اعْتَرِفُوا لَهُ وَسَبِّحُوا لِاسْمِهِ.</p> <p>بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، يَا مُخَلِّصَ خَلِّصْنَا.</p> <p>فِي مَدِينَةِ رَبِّ الْقَوَاتِ فِي مَدِينَةِ إِلَهِنَا، صَارَ مَوْضِعُهُ بِسَلَامٍ وَمَسْكَنُهُ فِي صِهْيُونَ.</p> <p>بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ... أَلْمَجْدُ ... الْآنَ ... بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ...</p>
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**THE SECOND ANTIPHON**

<p><i>Verse 1</i> The Lord loves the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.</p> <p align="center"><b>Refrain:</b> <i>O Son of God who arose from the dead, save us who sing to Thee, Alleluia.</i></p> <p><i>Verse 2</i> God has laid her foundation unto eternity. We have thought, O God, of Thy mercy in the midst of Thy people. <b>{Refrain}</b></p> <p><i>Verse 3</i> The Most High has sanctified His tabernacle. <b>{Refrain}</b></p> <p>Glory to the Father...now and ever...<i>Only begotten Son...</i></p>	<p>الرَّبُّ يُحِبُّ أَبْوَابَ صِهْيُونَ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ مَسَاكِينِ يَعْقُوبَ. لَقَدْ حُدِّثَ عَنْكَ بِالْمَقَاخِرِ يَا مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ.</p> <p>خَلِّصْنَا يَا ابْنَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ تَجَلَّى عَلَى طُورِ ثَابُورٍ، إِذْ تُرْتِّلُ لَكَ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا.</p> <p>اللَّهُ أَسَّسَهَا اللَّهُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. يَا اللَّهُ رَحْمَتُكَ فِي وَسْطِ شَعْبِكَ. (اللازمة)</p> <p>وَالْعَلِيِّ قَدَسَ مَسْكِنَهُ. (اللازمة) الْمَجْدُ... الْآنَ ... يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْإِبْنِ الْوَحِيدِ...</p>
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**THE THIRD ANTIPHON**

<p><i>(Verse 1 and 2)</i> My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready; I will sing and give praise in my glory. What shall I render unto the Lord for all that He has given unto me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>مُسْتَعِدٌّ قَلْبِي يَا اللَّهُ إِنَّ قَلْبِي لَمُسْتَعِدٌّ. بِمَاذَا أَكْفِيكَ الرَّبُّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانِي؟ كَأْسَ الْخَلَّاصِ أَتَتَاوَلُ وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ أَدْعُو.</p>
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**APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE**

<p>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!</p>	<p>فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفَظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتَهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتَهُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
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• *The Eisodikon (Entrance Hymn) is "O come, let us worship... save us, O Son of God, Who art risen from the dead..." After the Entrance, chant the apolytikia in the following order:*

**RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE**

<p>While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حَفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتُدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
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**APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE**

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!

في ميلادكِ حَفِظْتِ البَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنِّتِهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكِ مَا أَهْمَلْتِ العَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتِهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنِ المَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

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

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

بما أنك للمأسورين محرر ومعتق، وللفقراء والمساكين عاضد وناصر، وللمرضى طبيب وشاف، وعن المؤمنين مكافح ومحارب، أيها العظيم في الشهداء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، تشفع إلى المسيح الإله في خلاص نفوسنا.

**KONTAKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE TWO**

Neither the tomb, nor death, could hold the Theotokos, who is constant in prayer and our firm hope in her intercessions. For being the Mother of Life, she was translated to life by the One Who dwelt in her virginal womb.

أُمُّ الإِلَهِ القَوِيَّةُ فِي الشَّفَاعَةِ، وَالْعَوْنُ الَّذِي لَا يَخِيبُ فِي الحِمَايَةِ، لَمْ تُضَبَّطْ فِي قَبْرِ وَلَا فِي مَوْتٍ، بَلْ كَأَمُّ الحَيَاةِ نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الحَيَاةِ إِبْنُهَا الَّذِي حَلَّ فِي حَشَاهَا الدَّائِمِ البَتُولِيَّةِ.

**EPISTLE for the Tenth Sunday after Pentecost**

*Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us.*

*Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous.*

**The reading is from St. Paul's First Letter to the Corinthians (4:9-16)**

Brethren, God has exhibited us apostles as last of all, like men sentenced to death; because we have become a spectacle to the world, to angels and to men. We are fools for Christ's sake, but you are wise in Christ. We are weak, but you are strong. You are held in honor, but we in disrepute. To the present hour we hunger and thirst, we are ill-clad and buffeted and homeless, and we labor, working with our own hands. When reviled, we bless; when persecuted, we endure; when slandered, we try to conciliate; we have become, and are now, as the refuse of the world, the off-scouring of all things. I do not write this to make you ashamed, but to admonish you as my beloved children. For though you have countless guides in Christ, you do not have many fathers. For I became your father in Christ Jesus through the gospel. I urge you, then, be imitators of me.

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

**Reader:** And to your spirit.

*(Refrain)* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

*Verse:* It is God who avenges me. (Psalm 17:47)

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

*Verse:* God magnifies the salvation of His king, and deals mercifully with His anointed. (Psalm 17:50)

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا.

إِيْتَهَجُوا أَيُّهَا الصِّدِّيقُونَ بِالرَّبِّ.

فَصَلِّ مِنْ رِسَالَةِ القَدِّيسِ بولُسَ الرِّسُولِ

الأولى إلى أهل كورنثوس

يا إخوة، إِنَّ اللهَ أَبْرَزَنَا نَحْنُ الرِّسُلَ آخِرِي النَّاسِ، كَأَنَّنا مَجْعُولُونَ لِلْمَوْتِ. لِأَنَّا قَدْ صِرْنَا مَشْهُدًا لِلْعَالَمِ وَالْمَلَائِكَةِ والبِشْرِ. نَحْنُ جُهَّالٌ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِ، أَمَّا أَنْتُمْ فَحَكَمَاءُ فِي المَسِيحِ. نَحْنُ ضِعْفَاءُ، وَأَنْتُمْ أَقْوِيَاءُ. أَنْتُمْ مُكْرَمُونَ، وَنَحْنُ مُهَانُونَ. وَإِلَى هَذِهِ السَّاعَةِ نَحْنُ نَجُوعٌ وَنَعَطُشٌ وَنَعْرَى وَنُلْطَمٌ وَلَا قَرَارَ لَنَا. وَنَتَعَبُ عَامِلِينَ. نُسْتَمُّ، فَنُبَارِكُ. نُضْطَهَدُ، فَنَحْتَمِلُ. يُسْتَعُّ عَلَيْنَا، فَنَنْصَرِعُ. قَدْ صِرْنَا كَأَقْدَارِ العَالَمِ وَكَأَوْسَاحِ يَسْتَحْبِثُهَا الجَمِيعُ إِلَى الآنِ. وَلَسْتُ لِأُحْجَلَكُمُ أَكْتُبُ هَذَا، وَإِنَّمَا أَعْظَمُكُمْ كَأَوْلَادِي الأَحِبَّاءِ. لِأَنَّهُ وَلَوْ كَانَ لَكُمْ رِبْوَةٌ مِنَ المُرْشِدِينَ فِي المَسِيحِ، لَيْسَ لَكُمْ آبَاءٌ كَثِيرُونَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا وَلَدْتُكُمْ فِي المَسِيحِ يَسُوعَ بِالإِنْجِيلِ. فَاطْلُبُ إِلَيْكُمْ أَنْ تَكُونُوا مُعْتَدِينَ بِي.

**GOSPEL for the Tenth Sunday of Matthew**

**The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew (17:14-23)**

At that time, a man came up to Jesus and kneeling before Him said, "Lord, have mercy on my son, for he is an epileptic and he suffers terribly; for often he falls into the fire, and often into the water. And I brought him to Thy disciples, and they could not heal him." And Jesus answered, "O faithless and perverse generation, how long am I to be with you? How long am I to bear with you? Bring him here to me." And Jesus rebuked him, and the demon came out of him, and the boy was cured instantly. Then the disciples came to Jesus privately and said, "Why could we not cast it out?" Jesus said to them, "Because you have no faith. For truly, I say to you, if you have faith as a grain of mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move; and nothing will be impossible to you. This kind never comes out except by prayer and fasting." As they were traveling together through Galilee, Jesus said to them, "The Son of man is to be delivered into the hands of men, and they will kill Him, and He will rise on the third day."

**فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيّ الْبَشِيرِ  
والتلميذ الطاهر**

في ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، دَنَا إِلَى يَسُوعَ إِنْسَانٌ، فَجَنَّا لَهُ وَقَالَ: "يَا رَبُّ، ارْحَمِ ابْنِي، فَإِنَّهُ يُعَدَّبُ فِي رُؤُوسِ الْأَهْلَةِ وَيَتَأَلَّمُ شَدِيداً، لِأَنَّهُ يَقَعُ كَثِيراً فِي النَّارِ وَكَثِيراً فِي الْمَاءِ. وَقَدْ قَدَّمْتُهُ لِتَلَامِيذِكَ، فَلَمْ يَسْتَطِيعُوا أَنْ يَشْفُوهُ. فَأَجَابَ يَسُوعُ وَقَالَ: "أَيُّهَا الْجِيلُ غَيْرُ الْمُؤْمِنِ الْأَعْوَجُ، إِلَى مَتَى أَكُونُ مَعَكُمْ؟ حَتَّى مَتَى أَحْتَمِلِكُمْ؟ هَلَمْ بِهِ إِلَيَّ إِلَى هَهُنَا. وَانْتَهَرَهُ يَسُوعُ، فَخَرَجَ مِنْهُ الشَّيْطَانُ، وَشَفِيَ الْغُلَامُ مِنْ تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ. حِينَئِذٍ، دَنَا التَّلَامِيذُ إِلَى يَسُوعَ عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ، وَقَالُوا: "لِمَاذَا لَمْ نَسْتَطِعْ نَحْنُ أَنْ نُخْرِجَهُ؟" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "لِعَدَمِ إِيمَانِكُمْ. فَإِنِّي الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكُمْ، لَوْ كَانَ لَكُمْ إِيمَانٌ مِثْلَ حَبَّةِ الْخَرْدَلِ، لَكُنْتُمْ تَقُولُونَ لِهَذَا الْجَبَلِ "انْتَقِلْ مِنْ هَهُنَا إِلَى هُنَاكَ، فَيَنْتَقِلُ" وَلَا يَتَعَدَّرُ عَلَيْكُمْ شَيْءٌ. وَهَذَا الْجِنْسُ لَا يَخْرُجُ إِلَّا بِالصَّلَاةِ وَالصَّوْمِ." وَإِذْ كَانُوا يَتَرَدَّدُونَ فِي الْجَلِيلِ، قَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "إِنَّ ابْنَ الْبَشَرِ مُرْمَعٌ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي النَّاسِ. فَيَقْتُلُونَهُ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ يَقُومُ."

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

(Refrain) Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise Him in the highest.  
 (Verse) Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all His hosts! (Refrain)  
 (Verse) Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all you shining stars!  
 (Refrain)  
 (Verse) Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens! (Refrain)

الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ  
 أَرْوَاحاً وَخُدَّامَهُ لَهَيْبِ  
 نَارٍ. هَلَلُويَا.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

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