

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 2022; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10  
AFTER-FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS**

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِيَّاهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	<b>القارئ:</b> قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالِثُ الْقُدُّوسِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسِ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَانْتُرِكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا تَنْتُرِكُ لَنَا مَنْ عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Reader:</b> 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.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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 لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحْنُ إِلاَّ بِإِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّافِعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنَّا تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سَبِيلَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَمْلِكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَلِدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

LITANY	
<b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.	<b>الكاهن:</b> إِرحمنا يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، نطلبُ إليك فاستجب وارحم.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	<b>الكاهن:</b> وأيضاً نطلبُ من أجلِ المسيحيين الحسني العبادة الأرثوذكسيين.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	<b>الكاهن:</b> وأيضاً نطلبُ من أجلِ أبينا ومثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيس كهنتنا (فلان)، وكلِّ إخوتنا في المسيح.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
<b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لأنك إله رحيم ومحب للبشر، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين، باسم الرب بارك يا أب.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> المجد للثالوث القدوس، الواحد في الجوهر، المهي، غير المنقسم، كل حين، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
PSALM 3	
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يا رب لماذا كثر الذين يحزنونني؟ كثيرون قاموا علي. كثيرون يقولون لنفسي لا خلاص له بإلهه. وأنت يا رب، ناصرِي ومجدي ورافع رأسي. بصوتي إلى الرب صرخت، فأجابني من جبل قدسه. أنا رقدت ومنت ثم قممت، لأن الرب ينصرتني. فلا أخاف من ربوات الشعب المحيطين بي، المتوازيين علي. قم يا رب، خلصني يا إلهي، فإنك ضربت كل من يعاديني باطلاً، وسحق أسنان الخطاة. للرب الخلاص وعلى شعبك بركتك. أنا رقدت ومنت ثم قممت، لأن الرب ينصرتني.
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	يا رب، لا بعصبك تؤخني، ولا برجزك تؤدبني. فإن سهامك قد نشبت في، ومكنت علي يدك. ليس لجسدي شفاء من وجه غضبك، ولا سلامة في عظامي من وجه خطاياي. لأن آثامي قد تعالت فوق رأسي، كحمل ثقيل قد ثقلت علي. قد أنثنت وقاحت جراحاتي من قبل جهالتي. شقيت وأنحنيت

the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

إلى الغاية، والنهار كله مشيت عابسا. لأن متني قد امتلا مهازيئ وليس لجسدي شفاء. شقيت واتصعت جدا، وكنت أئن من تنهد قلبي. يا رب، إن بُغييتي كلها أمامك، وتنهدي لم يخف عنك. قد اضطرب قلبي وفارقتني قوتي، ونور عيني أيضا لم يبق معي. أصدقائي وأقربائي دنوا مني ووقفوا لدي، وجنسي وقف مني بعيدا. وأجهذني الذين يطلبون نفسي، والملمسئون لي الشر تكلموا بالباطل، وغشوشا طول النهار درسوا. أما أنا فكأصم لا يسمع، وكأخرس لا يفتح فاه. وصرت كإنسان لا يسمع ولا في فيه تنكيت. لأني عليك، يا رب، توكلت، أنت تستجيب لي يا ربّي وإلهي. لأني قلت لا يشمت بي أعدائي، وعندما زلت قدمي عظموا علي الكلام. لأني أنا للضرب مستعد، ووجهي لدي في كل حين. لأني أنا أخبر بإثمي، وأنتم من أجل خطيئتي. أما أعدائي فأحياء، وهم أشد مني، وقد كثر الذين يبغضوني ظلما، الذين جازوني بدل الخير شرا، محلوا بي لأجل ابتعائي الصلاح. فلا تُهملني يا ربّي وإلهي ولا تتباعد عني. أسرع إلى معونتي يا رب خلاصي. فلا تُهملني يا ربّي وإلهي ولا تتباعد عني. أسرع إلى معونتي يا رب خلاصي.

#### 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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض بريّة وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعابن قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وظل جناحك أستتر. إتصفت نفسي بك، وإياي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلا، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبّة للثعالب. أما الملك

<p>shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that swearth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَذَاذُتْ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. انْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
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PSALM 87

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in 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</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أُنْذِكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مَعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَبَاصًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتُصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.</p>
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<p>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.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ أَدْنَاكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 102</b></p>	
<p>Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.</p>	<p>بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْفُدُوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكُافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوُفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقُدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْتُثُّ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَأُ 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 خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 142</b></p>	
<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ</p>

<p>Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تَمُطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</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. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</i> O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَآلِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

Priest: For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَثْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمَطْرَانِ يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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 الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَنَعُضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE</b>	
<b>Chanter:</b> God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. <i>(Repeat after verses)</i>	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعداد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE</b>	
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.	إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُتِمَتْ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِنُدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE</b>	

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. 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.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خْتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَّفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
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**APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE**

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. فِي مِيلادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتِهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتَهُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتَ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
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**THE LITTLE LITANY**

<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِزَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
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**FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma**

<p>The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكِ الظَّاهِرِ، الْمُنْبَشِّرِ النَّسْوَةَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَإِيَّاكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمُزِيلُ الْفَسَادَ، وَلَكَ نَجْتُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا إِلَهَنَا وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. قَدْ سُمِرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً يَا رَوْوْفُ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَا نَتِ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ. فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ ارْتَعَدَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحَدَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>



(For the after-feast)	(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thy falling-asleep we celebrate, whereon Christ our God, the One Who took flesh of thee, came to receive thy pure soul in glory unspeakable; though passed hence in glory, O all-pure Theotokos, thou hast never left the world bereft of thy succor, but by thy prayers thou shelterest those praising thy name with hymns.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. يا والدة الإله الطاهرة، إننا نعيّد لِرُقَادِكَ الذي فيه قدّ حَصَرَ، بِمَجْدٍ لا يُوصَفُ، المَسيحُ إلهنا المُتَجَسِّدُ مِنْكَ، لِيَسْتَلِمَ رُوحَكَ. فانْتَقَلْتَ بِمَجْدٍ، غَيْرَ تَارِكَةٍ العالَمِ، وَساتِرَةٍ بِشِفاعاتِكَ المُسَبِّحِينَ إِيّاكَ.
<b>Second Kathisma</b>	
Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.	أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ البَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، والمَلاكِ دَخَرَ الحَجَرَ عَن بابِ اللُّحْدِ، والنِّسْوَةَ عايِنَ قيامَتِكَ مِنْ بَينِ الأَمواتِ، وبَشَّرَن تلاميذَكَ في صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قد قُمتَ يا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ وحَلَلْتَ قُبُودَ المَوتِ، يا رَبُّ المَجْدِ لَكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, when the women came with burial ointment, they heard from the grave an angelic voice, saying: Cease your tears and receive joy instead of sorrow; and cry in praise that Christ the Lord is risen, Who being God was pleased to save mankind.	المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ لَمَّا وافَيْنَ بِطُيُوبِ الدَّفْنِ، سَمِعْنَ مِنَ القَبْرِ صَوْتاً مَلَائِكِيّاً قائِلاً: اكفُفْنَ الدُّموعَ واقْبِلْنَ الفَرَحَ عَوضَ الحُزْنِ، واهتِفْنَ مُسَبِّحاتٍ بِأَنَّ قد قامَ المَسيحُ الرَّبُّ، الذي سَرَّ بما أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، أن يُخَلِّصَ جِنسَ البَشَرِ.
(For the after-feast)	(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The ten thousands of Angels give glory unto thee; the race of man doth extol thee and sing thy praises in faith. For from earth thou wast translated to the Heaven's heights, where thou dost earnestly entreat Christ, thy Son and God, to save from all dangers and afflictions them that with faith now acclaim thy divine translation, O blest Virgin Maid.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ، إِنَّ جَماهيرَ المَلَائِكَةِ يُمَجِّدونَكَ. ونَحْنُ جِنسُ البَشَرِ نُسَبِّحُكَ بِإيمانٍ، لأنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتَ مِنَ الأَرْضِ إلى السَّمواتِ، وتَتَشَفَّعِينَ بِغَيْرِ قُتُورٍ إلى ابْنِكَ وإِلَهِكَ، أن يُنقِذَ مِنَ الشَّدائِدِ المَادِحِينَ انْتِقَالَكَ بِإيمانٍ.
<b>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.	مُبارِكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقوقَكَ. جَمْعُ المَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيّاكَ مَحسُوباً بَينَ الأَمواتِ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ، وداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوتِ، ومُنهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، ومُعْتِقاً إِيّانا مِنَ الجَحيمِ كافَةً.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.	مُبارِكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقوقَكَ. المَلاكُ اللامِعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ نَقَّوهُ نَحْوَ حامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ قائِلاً: لِمَ تَمزُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بالدُّموعِ، بِتَرْتِ يا تَلَمِيذاتِ؟ أنظُرْنَ الأَحَدَ وافْرَحْنَ، لأنَّ المُخْلِصَ قد قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.
<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.	مُبارِكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقوقَكَ. إِنَّ حامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَراً جِداً، سارَعْنَ إلى قَبْرِكَ نائِحاتٍ. إلاَّ أَنَّ المَلاكَ وَقَفَ بَهنَّ، وقالَ لَهنَّ: زَمانُ النُّوحِ قد كَفَّ وبَطَلَ فلا تَبْكِينَ، بلِ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بالقيامةِ.

<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 التَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ . فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، فَذَقَامَ 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، وَالتَّوْحِ الْفُؤَسِ . نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ فُؤَسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِقِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: 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 . أَيُّنَّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدَتْ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأُنْقَذَتْ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا .</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ .</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ . <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا . <b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ . <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا . <b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْفَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ . <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ . <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْفُؤَسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ . <b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ .</p>
<p><b>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.</p>	<p>تَوْبَةُ اللَّصِّ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الْفِرْدُوسَ، وَتَوَّحُّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرْحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، مَا نَحْنُ الْعَالَمُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى .</p>
<p><b>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p><b>First Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْتِفُ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي .</p>

<p>+ Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الشَّوْقَ الإِلَهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ البَرَارِي بِلا فُتُورٍ، لا عِزْرَ لَهُمْ عَنِ العَالَمِ الباطِلِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ و إلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>+ والإِكْرَامَ يَلِيقانِ بِالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، كما يَلِيقانِ بِالآبِ وَالابْنِ. لأجلِ هذا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالوثَ ذا العِزَّةِ الواحِدَةَ.</p>
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### Second Antiphony

<p>+ O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee.</p> <p>+ O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ اللَّهُمَّ إِذْ رَفَعْتَنِي إِلى جِبَالِ نَوامِيسَـكَ، فَأَينِزِنِي بِالقُضائِلِ لِمِعا لِكَيَّ أُسَبِّحَكَ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّها الكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ اليُمْنَى، واخْفَظْنِي وَصُنِّي لِئلا تُحْرِقَنِي نارُ الحَطيئةِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ و إلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّها بِالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، وَتَرجِعُ إِلى كِيانِها الأوَّلِ، لأنَّهُ مُساوٍ في القُدرةِ لِلآبِ وَالكَلِمَةِ.</p>
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### Third Antiphony

<p>+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad.</p> <p>+ Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.</p>	<p>+ قَدِ ابْتَهَجَتُ رُوحِي بِالقائِلِينَ لي لِنَسعِ إِلى دِيارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جَداً.</p> <p>+ خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَـصِيرُ في بَيتِ داوَدَ، حَـيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوضَعُ الكِراسِي وَتُحاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبائِلِ الأَرْضِ وَالسَّنْتِها.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ و إلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ المَجْدِ والعِزَّةِ والإِكْرَامِ والسُّجودِ واجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ القُدْسِ كما يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ، لأنَّ الثَّالوثَ مُوحَّدٌ في الطَّبِيعَةِ لا في الوُجُوهِ.</p>
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### PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE

<p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. (TWICE)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> The words of the Lord are pure words.</p> <p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.</p>	<p>الآنَ أقومُ يَقولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الخِلاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.</p> <p>(مرتين)</p> <p>زَبحُجِكَ: كَلامُ الرَّبِّ كَلامٌ نَقِيٌّ.</p> <p>الآنَ أقومُ يَقولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الخِلاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشَّماسُ: إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المِرتَل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدوسٌ أَنْتَ يا إِلَهنا، وفي القَدِيسينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَـكَ نُرِسلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ القُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ و إلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.</p>

<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)  <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i>  Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p><b>المُرْتَل:</b> آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)  سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قُدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.  فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God.  <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)  <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.  <b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.  <b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.  <b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (21:1-14)  <b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.  <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ  الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.  <b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)  <b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.  <b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.  <b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.  <b>الكاهن:</b> فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقُدَيْسِ يُوْحَنَّا  الْإِنْجِيلِيَّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.  <b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.  <b>الشماس:</b> لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى  بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةٍ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ  لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ  التَّوَامُ، وَنَثْنَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا رَبِّي، وَاثْنَانِ  آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ  لِأَصْطَادٍ." فَقَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ أَيْضاً نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَخَرَجُوا  وَرَكِبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئاً  فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ  التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا فِتْيَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ  شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا: "لَا" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْتَفُوا الشَّبَكَةَ  مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْأَيْمَنِ فَتَحِدُوا." فَأَلْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعِدُوا  يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجِدُوهَا مِنْ كَثَرَةِ السَّمَكِ فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيزُ  الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ  سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ عُرِيَاناً)  وَطَرَخَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا  بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بِعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِئَتَيْ  ذِرَاعٍ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ،  رَأَوْا جَمِراً مَوْضُوعاً وَسَمَكاً عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزاً فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ:  "قَدِّمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ" فَصَعِدَ سِمْعَانُ  بُطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكاً</p>

was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.	كبيراً، مئةً وثلاثاً وخمسين. ومع هذه الكثرة لم تتحرّق الشبكه فقال لهم يسوع: "هلموا تعذوا." ولم يجسر أحد من التلاميذ أن يسأله "من أنت؟" إذ علموا أنه الرب فتقدم يسوع وأخذ الخبز وأعطاهم، وكذلك السمك وهذه مرة ثالثة ظهر فيها يسوع لتلاميذه من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات.
<b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	<b>المرتل:</b> المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.
<b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	<b>القارئ:</b> إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نُسَمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونُسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطّم.
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارحمني يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رافتك امح مآثمي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لأني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل حين.
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.	إليك وحدك أخطأت، والشر قد أمك صنعت، لكي تصدق في أقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هأنذا بالآثام حبل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتني أمي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لأنك قد أحببت الحق، وأوضحت لي غوامض حكمتك ومستوراتها.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تنضحني بالزوفى فأطهر، تغسلني فأبيض أكثر من الثلج.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تسمعني بهجة وسروراً، فتنهج عظامي الذليلة.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصرف وجهك عن خطاياي، وامح كل مآثمي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قلباً نقياً اخلق فيّ يا الله، وروحاً مستقيماً جدد في أحشائي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لا تطرحني من أمام وجهك، وروحك القدوس لا تنزع مني.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	امنحني بهجة خلاصك، وبروح رئاسي اعضدني.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِحٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَّاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَتُتْبِنِ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبُوحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهَ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَتَّحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<b>THE INTERCESSION</b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> 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 <b>we now celebrate</b> —by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the	<b>الشماس:</b> خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْزُقْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهَ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي - الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ رُقَادِهَا وَأَنْتِقَالِهَا إِلَى السَّمَاءِ الْيَوْمَ - وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَائِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِقَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِقِيِّينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْبَلَاغِيَّ، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمَّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا

<p>Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, <b>especially Paisios of Athos</b>; of <i>Saint N.</i>, the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا اللقيّة، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المذن الخمس العجائبيين، وأبينا القديس تيوخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللايس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوسخ بالله، خرالنبوس وإغثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثكلا، بزبارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وأبائنا الأبرار المتوسخين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بابيسيوس الأنوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة؛ وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّع إليك أيها الربّ العزيز الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> 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><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكليّ قدسه الصالح والمخفي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p> <p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p><b>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. Mortal nature praised Thee as God, and death was obliterated. Adam danceth for joy, O Master, and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: Thou, O Christ, dost grant resurrection to all.</p>	<p>لقد قُمت من القبر بمجد أيها السيّد، كإله، وأقمت معك العالم، فسبحتك طبيعة البشر كإله، والموت اضمحلّ، وأدم رقص طرباً، وحواء أعنتت من القيود. فهي تهتف الآن مسرورة: أنت أيها المسيح، المانح القيامة للجميع.</p>
<p>Let us praise as God omnipotent Him that arose on the third day, Who broke the gates of Hades and raised from the grave the dead from ages past, and Who of His own good pleasure appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, giving them first the greeting: Rejoice; and announcing joy to the apostles, as the only Giver of life. Wherefore, with faith the women proclaim to the disciples the glad tidings of the symbols of victory, Hades groaneth, death lamenteth, the world is joyful, and all men rejoice together; for Thou, O Christ, hast granted resurrection to all.</p>	<p>لنُسبّحن الذي قام لثلاثة أيام ناهضاً كإله قدير، وسحق أبواب الجحيم، وأقام الذين في القيود منذ الدهر، وظهر أولاً لحاملات الطيب كما ارتضى، قائلاً لهنّ "أفرحن". وبشّر الرسل بالفرح، كواهب الحياة. فإذلك، بشرت النسوة التلاميذ بشارات الظفر بإيمان، والجحيم تتهدّ، والموت انتحب نادباً، والعالم ابتهج، والجميع فرحوا معاً، لأنك أيها المسيح منحت القيامة للجميع.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	

On August 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Dormition of the Most-holy Theotokos, and we commemorate the holy Apostle Thaddeus of the Seventy.

*Verses*

O Thaddeus! What other fair laurel shall I weave thee,  
Than to call thee the Word's initiate and eyewitness?  
Thaddeus on the twenty-first flew up out of life.

After His glorious Resurrection and Ascension, the Lord sent Thaddeus to his birthplace of Edessa, in fulfillment of His promise to Prince Avgar, which He made when He sent him the napkin with the imprint of His face (see Aug. 16). By kissing this napkin, Avgar was healed of his leprosy, though a little remained on his face. When Thaddeus visited Avgar, Christ's Apostle instructed him in the true Faith and then baptized him. When the baptized Avgar came up out of the water, the remaining leprosy fell from him. Glorifying God, Prince Avgar desired that his people should come to the knowledge of the true God and glorify Him. Hearing the Apostle's words about Christ and seeing their miraculously-healed prince, the people of Edessa cast away their idols and their unclean living, embraced the Christian faith and were baptized. Thaddeus preached the Gospel throughout Syria and Phoenicia, and entered into rest in the Lord in Beirut.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Bassa and her sons Theognios, Agapios, and Pistos of Edessa. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

**THE KATAVASIAE OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE**

<p><b>Ode 1.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الأولى)</b> أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذَكَرَكَ الشَّرِيفَ، الْمُؤَقَّرَ، الْمُزَيَّنَ بِالْمَجْدِ الإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى السُّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلْتَ مَرْيَمَ قَدِيمًا، مُنْقَدِمَةً بِرُقُصٍ وَدُفُوفٍ، مُرْتَلِينَ لِابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 3.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الثالثة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ الْخَالِقَةُ وَالضَّابِطَةُ الْكُلِّ، تَبَّتْ كَنِيستَكَ بِدُونِ زَيْغٍ، غَيْرِ مُتَرَعِّزَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَيُّهَا الْمُسْتَقَرُّ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 4.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الرابعة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَرُمُوزَهُمْ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَضِيَاءَ بُرُوقِكَ بَعَثَ نُورًا لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَاللُّجَّةَ تَصْرُحُ بِابْتِهَاجِ هَاتِفَةٍ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 5.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الخامسة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنِّي أَحَدْتُ بِحُسْنِ فَضَائِلِكَ الإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا تَوْصَفُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ بَرَّغْتَ مِنَ الْمَجْدِ الْأَزَلِيِّ شُعَاعًا ذَا أَقْنُومٍ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، وَتَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْحَشَا الْبِتُولِيِّ، فَأَطْلَعْتَ شَمْسًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظَّلَالِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(السادسة)</b> إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ فِي اللَّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْمًا لِذَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ نُمُودَجًا لَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا ابْتُلِعَ بِدُونِ أذى، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَدْبِحْ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ النَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبِّ.</p>



<p><b>Ode 7.</b> 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 الْعَضْبَ الْوَحْشِيَّ وَالنَّارَ، فَتَدَى النَّارَ، وَأَزْدَى الْغَيْظَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ الْمُلْهَمِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، الصَّادِرَةِ مِنْ مَعْرِفَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَلْتَثَةِ الْأَنْغَامِ، مُقَاوِمًا الْآلَاتِ الْمَوْسِيقِيَّةِ، لَمَّا رَتَّلُوا فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهِيْبِ هَاتِفِيْنَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُمَجَّدُ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8.</b> 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 لِلهَيْبِ مُنْدِيًا لِلْفَتِيَّةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرَقًا لِلْكَفْرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ الْوَدَةَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ يَنْبُوعًا لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُبِيدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمُرْتَلِيْنَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَخَدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخَلَّصِيْنَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.</p>
<p><b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE</b></p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيْمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيْمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ الْإِلَهَ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِيْنَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَنَّتْ الْمُتَكَبِّرِيْنَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِيْنَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِيْنَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِيْنَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيْمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p><b>Ode 9.</b> 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.</p>	<p>(التاسعة) جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْظِمُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِي، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تُخَلِّصِيْنَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِمًا.</p>

<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> 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><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> 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.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بِسْلاَمٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>THRICE</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God; and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثاً)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<b>THE TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION TONE TWO</b> (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)	
<p>On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.</p>	<p>إِنَّ ابْنِي زَيْدِي، وَبَطْرُسَ وَتَثَائِيلَ، وَاشْتَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ. الَّذِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَدَّبُوا سَمَكاً كَثِيراً. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحاً. فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثَالِثِ اللَّسِيْدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْزاً وَسَمَكاً عَلَى جَمْرٍ.</p>
<b>THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE THREE</b> (*The original melody*)	
<p>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.</p>	<p>يَا أَيُّهَا الرِّسَالُ هَيَّا * مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ إِلَيَّ، * لِدَفْنِ جَسَدِي الرَّاقِدِ * فِي قَرْيَةِ الْجِسْمَانِيَّةِ. * وَأَنْتَ ابْنِي وَإِلَهِي * تَقَبَّلْ رُوحِي النَّقِيَّةَ.</p>
<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</b>	
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p> <p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p> <p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<b>For the Resurrection in Tone One</b>	

<p><b>Verse 1.</b> <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.</p>	<p>1- <i>هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نُسَبِّحُ أَلَمَكَ الْخَالِصِيَّةَ، وَنُحَمِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 2.</b> <i>Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.</p>	<p>2- <i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i> يَا مَنْ أَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتَنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَحَدَّكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 3.</b> <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.</p>	<p>3- <i>سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُحَمِّدَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 4.</b> <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>4- <i>سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ اللَّانِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنْ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإِنْسَانٍ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ خَدْرِ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>For the Dormition in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)</b></p>	
<p><b>Verse 5.</b> <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> 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- <i>سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ.</i> سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، * الْبَتُولَ الْمُبَارَكَةَ، * السَّمَاءُ تَفْرَحُ فِي رِقَادِكَ، * فَهَوُ سُرُورُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. * وَالْأَرْضُ بِأَسْرِهِا لَكَ تُرْسِلُ التَّسْبِيحَ * مُرْتَلَّةً نَشِيدَ تَجْنِيزِكَ. * أَمَّ سَيِّدِ الْكَلِّ وَمُنْقِذَةِ الْأَنَامِ مِنْ قَضَاءِ جَدِّي * كَانَ يُخَيِّفُهُمْ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 6.</b> <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> On thine honored Dormition now ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>6- <i>سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</i> يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا ... (تعداد)</p>
<p><b>Verse 7.</b> <i>Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the ark which Thou hast sanctified.</i> 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- <i>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ أَنْتِ وَتَابُوتِ قُدْسِكَ.</i> إِنَّ الرُّسُلَ هَرَعُوا * مِنْ جَمِيعِ أَقْطَارِ الْأَرْضِ * بِتَدْبِيرِ اللَّهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ دَفْنِكَ. * فَاذْ رَأَوْكَ مُرْتَقِيَةً * مِنَ الْأَرْضِ لِلْعُلَى، * سَبَّحُوكِ قَائِلِينَ بِلَهْجَةِ جِبْرَائِيلَ * مُتَهَلِّلِينَ: * إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ اللَّاهُوتِ يَا مَنْ وَحَدَّتْ بِطُفْلِهَا * الْأَرْضِيَّيْنَ وَالْعُلُويَّيْنَ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 8.</b> <i>The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David: He will not turn from it.</i></p>	<p>8- <i>حَلَفَ الرَّبُّ لِداوودَ حَقًّا وَلَا يَعْذُرُ بِهِ.</i></p>

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.	يا عَرَسَ اللهُ العَلِيِّ، * البَتُولَ والوالِدَةَ، * يا مَنْ قَدْ وُلِدْتَ لِلْعَالَمِ الحَيَاةِ، * قَدْ انْتَقَلْتَ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ * وَحَوْلِكَ القَدِيسُونَ رِئاسَاتٍ وَمِلائِكَ، رُسُلًا وَأَنْبِيَاءَ، * وَخَلَقَ كَثِيرًا. * أَمَّا نَفْسُكَ العَادِمَةُ العَيْبِ فقبَلَهَا مولودُكَ * في يَدَيْهِ النَقِيَّتَيْنِ.
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#### THE TENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> After Thy descent to Hades, O Christ, and Thy Resurrection from the dead, the Disciples sorrowed, as was fitting, grieving over Thy removal. They returned to their occupations and attended to their nets and their ships; but there was no fishing whatsoever. But Thou didst appear to them, and since Thou art Lord of all, Thou didst command them to cast the nets on the right side. And at once the word became deed and they caught much fish and found a strange meal prepared for them on the ground. And Thy Disciples at once partook thereof. And now, make us worthy with them to enjoy it mentally, O Lord, Lover of mankind.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القَدَسِ. بَعْدَ انْحِدَارِكَ إِلَى الجَحِيمِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، حَزَنَ التَّلَامِيذُ كما هُوَ واجِبٌ، مُكْتَنِبِينَ عَلَى انْفِصَالِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ. وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى صَنائِعِهِمْ، وَزاولُوا السُّفْنَ والشِّبَاكِ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ صَيْدٌ بالكَلْبَةِ. لَكِنَّكَ ظَهَرْتَ لَهُمْ أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ، وَبِما أَنَّكَ سَيِّدُ الكُلِّ، أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يُلقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنَ الجانِبِ الأَيْمَنِ. وَلِحينِ صارَ القَوْلُ فِعْلاً، وَمَسَكُوا سَمَكاً كَثِيراً، وَوَجَدُوا عِشاءً غَرِيباً مُعَدَّاً عَلَى الأَرْضِ، الَّذِي تَنَاولَ مِنْهُ تلامِيذُكَ في ذَلِكَ الحينِ. فَالآنَ أَهْلُنَا مَعَهُمْ أَنْ نَتَنَعَّمَ بِهِ عَقْلِيًّا، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ.
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<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الفائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ البَرَكاتِ، يا وَالِدَةُ الإلهِ العَذراءِ، لِأَنَّ الجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِواسِطَةِ المُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمُ دُعِيَ ثانِيَةً، وَاللعْنَةُ بادَتْ، وَحواءُ انْعَثَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَذلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هانِئِينَ: مُبارِكُ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلهُنَا، يا مَنْ هَكَذا سُرَّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
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#### THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يا مُظهِرَ النورِ، المَجْدُ لَهِ في العِلاءِ، وَعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَسرَّةُ.
We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّماويُّ، الإلهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِطُ الكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يا يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ؛ ويا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإلهُ، يا حَمَلَ اللهُ يا ابْنَ الآبِ، يا رافعَ خَطِيئَةِ العالَمِ، يا رافعَ خَطايا العالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنا أَيُّهَا الجالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ، وارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ، في مَجْدِ اللهُ الآبِ. آمينَ.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 رَبِّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ 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 رَبِّ، 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.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	قَابِسُطُ رَحْمَتِكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحُ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
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