

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 25, 2024; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 9
RETURN OF THE RELICS OF THE APOSTLE BARTHOLOMEW;
THE HOLY APOSTLE TITUS OF THE SEVENTY**

<p>Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرِازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i></p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i></p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَإِنَّزِكَ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نُنْزِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.</p>	<p>القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّصِينَ بِكَ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورِ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>		<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهارين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرِ المَحْذُولَةِ، يا وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنِحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وُلِدْتَ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>	
LITANY		الطلبية السلامية	
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>		<p>الكاهن: إِزْحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِيَّاكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>	
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>		<p>الجوقة: يا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>	
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>		<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>	
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>		<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُوليتِنَا (فِلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>	
<p>Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>		<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِسلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>		<p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يا أَب.</p>	
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>		<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المَتَساوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْفَعِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>		<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>	
<p>Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>		<p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مرتين)</p>	
PSALM 3		المزمور 3	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>		<p>يا رَبِّ لِمَ اذْدا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثيرونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثيرونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خَلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعِ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلى الرَّبِّ صرَحْتُ، فَأجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبواتِ الشَّعبِ المُحيطينَ بي، المُتَوازرينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يا إِلهي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعادِينِي باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسنانَ الحَطاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أنا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>	

PSALM 37

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

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

المزمور 37

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

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

PSALM 62	المزمور 62
<p>O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things. At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يا اللهُ إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشَتْ إِيكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتاقَ إِيكَ جَسَدِي، في أرضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ المَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ في القُدْسِ لأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحُكَ. هَكَذَا أبارِكُكَ في حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشَفَاهِ الإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ على فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ في الأَسْحارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أُسْتَتِرُ. اِلتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي باطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ في أَسْفَلِ الأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إلى أَيَدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلشَّعَالِ. أَمَّا المَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ المُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ في الأَسْحارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أُسْتَتِرُ. اِلتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. هَلِلوِيَا، هَلِلوِيَا، هَلِلوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً) المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.</p>

PSALM 87

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

المزمور 87

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

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

PSALM 102

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

المزمور 102

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

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

Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., our bishops, the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِيْنَ، وَالشَّامَمَسَّةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيْحِ، وَجَمِيْعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِيْنَةِ، وَجَمِيْعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ فِيْهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصَابِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِيْنَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِيْنَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيْعِ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE EIGHT	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيْبَةٌ فِيْ أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT	أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيونَ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.	انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنٌ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ تُعَيِّنَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، فَيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p>APOLYTIKION OF SS. BARTHOLOMEW & TITUS IN TONE THREE</p>	<p>أبوليتيكيون القديسين برثولماوس وتيطس باللحن الثالث</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Holy Apostles, intercede with our merciful God, to grant our souls forgiveness of sins.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرِّسُولَانِ الْقَدِيسَانِ، تَشَفَّعَا إِلَى الإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، أَنْ يُنْعِمَ بَعْفَرَانِ الزَّلَّاتِ لِنَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّالِثِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ العِذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقَنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>كَاتِيسَمَاتَاتُ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>First Kathisma</p>	<p>الكَاثِيسْمَا الْأَوَّلَى</p>
<p>Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women: Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God.</p>	<p>إِذْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْمَيِّتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَمَلَائِكَةُ مَنِيرٌ هَتَفَتْ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: أَكْفُفْنَ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، وَاهْتَفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بِأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سُرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. حَقًّا قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَمَرْتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ أَنْ يُعَلِّنَ انْبِعَاثَكَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَجَاءَ بُطْرُسُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ رَاكِضًا، وَرَأَى التَّوْرَ فِي الصَّرِيحِ فَذَهَلَ، ثُمَّ عَايَنَ أَيْضًا الْأَكْفَانَ وَخَدَّهَا مَوْضُوعَةً عَلَى حِدَةٍ بِدُونِ الْجَسَدِ الإِلَهِيِّ، فَأَمَنَ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهُ، لِأَنَّكَ تَخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعَ، يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتَ شِعَاعُ الآبِ.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p>(والِدِيَّةُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos, for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالدَّتَكَ، وَالدَّةَ الإِلَهُ، مُنْتَشِعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْبًا شَائِسًا.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	<p>الكَاثِسْمَا الثَّانِيَّةُ</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ دَحَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِ اللَّحْدِ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ عَايَنَ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ وَحَلَلْتَ قُبُودَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ لَمَّا وَافَيْنَ بِطُيُوبِ الدَّفْنِ، سَمِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ صَوْتًا مَلَائِكِيًّا قَائِلًا: اكْفَيْنِ الدَّمُوعَ وَاقْبَلْنَ الْفَرْحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَاهْتَفِنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بِأَنْ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سَرَّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace: the angelic hosts and the race of men. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, glory of virgins, of whom God was incarnate and became a little child, even our God who is before all the ages; for he made thy womb a throne, and thy body more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace. Glory to thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا تَفْرَحُ بِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، مَحَافِلُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَأَجْنَاسُ الْبَشَرِ. أَيُّهَا الْهَيْكَلُ الْمُتَقَدَّسُ وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ النَّاطِقُ، فَخَرُّ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ الَّتِي مِنْهَا تَجَسَّدَ الإِلَهُ وَصَارَ طِفْلًا، وَهُوَ إِلَهُنَا قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ. لِأَنَّهُ صَنَعَ مُسْتَوْدَعَكَ عَرْشًا، وَجَعَلَ بَطْنَكَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، تَفْرَحُ بِكَ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا وَتُمَجِّدُكَ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>إِفْلُوجِيطَارِيَاتُ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ</p>

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا أَدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبٍ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارِعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْآبِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</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>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَادَيْتِ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ أَدَمَ مِنَ الْحَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُنْجَبِدَ 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>هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and</p>	<p>الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ</p>

<p>glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For 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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المَجِيدَة، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>إيباكوي القيامة للحن الثامن (قراءة)</p>
<p>The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ حَضَرْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبَاتٍ فِي الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدَ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتِ. وَإِذْ قَبِلْنَ بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكِ، بَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>أناثميات القيامة للحن الثامن (قراءة)</p>
<p>First Antiphony</p>	<p>الأنثيفونا الأولى</p>
<p>+ From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.</p> <p>+ They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.</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 in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبُنِي وَبِاللَّدَاتِ يُلْهَبُنِي، وَأَنَا بَاتِكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَفْهَرُهُ مُخْزِيًا إِيَّاهُ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَ صِهْيُونَ صِهْيُونَ نَظِيرَ الْعُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُفْلَعُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ بِمِفْصَلِ الْعَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَحْيَا الْكُلَّ، وَهُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	<p>الأنثيفونا الثانية</p>
<p>+ Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.</p> <p>+ He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.</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, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.</p>	<p>+ لَيْسَتَبِّرْ قَلْبِي الْمُتَضِعُ بِخَوْفِكَ لِيَلَّا يَرْتَفِعَ فَتُخَفِّضَهُ يَا كَلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْوَاضِعَ اتِّكَالَهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلَّ بِالنَّارِ مُعَذِّبًا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ إِلَهِي يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ بِالْمُقْبَلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ عُلُويَّةً، فَإِنَّهُ يُرَتِّلُ لِإِلَهِ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةٍ، لِأَنَّ اللَّاهُوتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ ذَا ثَلَاثَةِ أَنْوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدٌ الرَّئِاسَةِ.</p>

Third Antiphony	الأنتيفونا الثالثة
<p>+ To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.</p> <p>+ Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.</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, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.</p>	<p>+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْع، وَأَمِلْ أذُنَيْكَ نَحْوِي عِنْدَمَا أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ. طَهَّرْنِي قَبْلَ أَنْ تَتَّقُلْنِي مِنْ هُنَا.</p> <p>+ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِياً إِلَى أُمِّهِ الَّتِي هِيَ الْأَرْضُ، فَيَنْحَلُّ حَالاً لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا عُقُوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ التَّكَلَّمَ فِي اللاهوتِ الْوَاحِدِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّ الْآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ مُبْتَدِيٍّ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الْإِبْنُ مِنْذُ الْأَزَلِ، وَكَذَلِكَ الرُّوحُ الْمُعَادِلُ لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْجُلُوسَةِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ مِنَ الْآبِ.</p>
Fourth Antiphony	الأنتيفونا الرابعة
<p>+ Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.</p> <p>+ Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.</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, the Holy Spirit is the cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.</p>	<p>+ هُوَذَا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ تَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةُ جَمِيعاً، لِأَنَّ بِهِذَا وَعَدَ الرَّبُّ بِحَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْمُجَمَّلَ أَزْهَرَ الْحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يَجِبُ أَلَّا يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ الْعِلَّةُ الْوَحِيدَةُ لِانْتِظَامِ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفَوْزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ، وَحَاوٍ بِذَاتِهِ انْتِلَافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ حَقّاً.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT	بروكيمنون للقيامة باللحن الثامن
<p>The Lord shall reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p>Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.</p> <p>The Lord shall reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation.</p>	<p>يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ (مرتين)</p> <p>زَمِّجْكَ: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who reorest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice) <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>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) زَكُّنِي ۞ فِي هَذِهِ يَكْبِدُ زَكُّنِي فِي عِظَةِ نَمِيذِي. فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE NINTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	<p>إنجيل الإيوثينا التاسعة</p>
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (20:19-31) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدَّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be to you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained." Now Thomas, one of the twelve, called the Twin, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see in His hands the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in His side, I will not believe." Eight days later, His disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them, and said, "Peace be to you." Then He said to Thomas, "Put your finger here, and see My hands; and put out your hand, and place it in My side; do not be faithless, but believing." Thomas answered Him, "My Lord and my God!" Jesus said to him, "Thomas, you have</p>	<p>الكاهن: لَمَّا كَانَتْ عَشِيَّةُ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ، وَهُوَ أَوَّلُ الْأَسْبُوعِ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلُوقَةٌ حَيْثُ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ مُجْتَمِعِينَ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، جَاءَ يَسُوعُ وَوَقَّفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ". فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ وَجَنْبَهُ، فَفَرِحَ التَّلَامِيذُ حِينَ أَبْصَرُوا الرَّبَّ. وَقَالَ لَهُمْ ثَانِيَةً: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ، كَمَا أَرْسَلَنِي الْآبُ كَذَلِكَ أَنَا أُرْسِلُكُمْ". وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا نَفَخَ فِيهِمْ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "خُذُوا الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ. مَنْ غَفَرْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ تُغْفَرْ لَهُمْ وَمَنْ أَمْسَكْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ أُمْسِكْتُمْ". أَمَّا ثُومَا أَحَدُ الْاِثْنَيْ عَشَرَ الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ النَّوَامُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَعَهُمْ حِينَ جَاءَ يَسُوعُ، فَقَالَ لَهُ التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ: "إِنَّا قَدْ رَأَيْنَا الرَّبَّ"، فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "إِنْ لَمْ أَعَايِنُ أَثَرَ الْمَسَامِيرِ فِي يَدَيْهِ، وَأَضَعُ إصْبَعِي فِي أَثَرِ الْمَسَامِيرِ، وَأَضَعُ يَدِي فِي جَنْبِهِ لَا أُؤْمِنُ". وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَانَ تَلَامِيذُهُ أَيْضًا دَاخِلًا وَثُومَا مَعَهُمْ، فَأَتَى يَسُوعُ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مَغْلُوقَةٌ وَوَقَّفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ"، ثُمَّ قَالَ لِثُومَا: "هَاتِ إِصْبَعَكَ إِلَى هَهُنَا وَعَايِنِ يَدَيَّ، وَهَاتِ يَدَكَ وَضَعْهَا فِي جَنْبِي، وَلَا تَكُنْ غَيْرَ مُؤْمِنٍ بَلْ مُؤْمِنًا". أَجَابَ ثُومَا وَقَالَ لَهُ: "رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ".</p>

believed because you have seen Me. Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe.” Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in His Name.	قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: "لَأَنَّكَ رَأَيْتَنِي يَا توما آمَنْتَ؟ طُوبَى لِلَّذِينَ لَمْ يَرَوْا وَآمَنُوا". وَأَيَاتٍ أُخْرَى كَثِيرَةً صَنَعَ يَسُوعُ أَمَامَ تَلَامِيذِهِ لَمْ تُكْتَبْ فِي هَذَا الْكِتَابِ. وَأَمَّا هَذِهِ، فَقَدْ كُتِبَتْ لِتُؤْمِنُوا بِأَنَّ يَسُوعَ هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، وَلِكَيْ تَكُونَ لَكُمْ، إِذَا آمَنْتُمْ، حَيَاةً بِاسْمِهِ.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
PSALM 50	المزمور 50
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	نَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اِعْضُدْنِي.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	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.	فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَاضِعُ 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 بِمَسْرَتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَتُتْبِنَ 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 يَقْرَبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمِحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ وَالْإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمِحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أُمِحْ مَائِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالُ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالْوَالِدَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلَابِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْبَلَاهُوتِيِّ، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ

<p>Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Apostles Bartholomew and Titus, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>بطاركة الإسكندرية؛ وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكية، وأسبيريدون 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 المتوشح بالله، خرامبوس وإفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثفلا، بزيارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وأبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بايبيسيوس الأنوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة؛ والقديسين الرسولين برثلماوس وتيطس، اللذين نقيم تذكارهما اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلبي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القنداق والبيت للقيامة للحن الثامن (قراءة)</p>
<p>Arising from the tomb, O mighty Savior, Thou didst rouse the dead; Thou didst raise Adam; while Eve danceth in her new joy at Thy blest Resurrection, O Lord. And the world's farthest regions keep the festival on Thine arising from the dead with gladness and thanksgiving, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>لقد قمت من القبر فبعثت الأموات، وأقمت آدم، وحواء فرحت بقيامتك، وأقطار العالم تحفل بعيد قيامتك من بين الأموات يا جزيل الرحمة.</p>
<p>When Thou hadst despoiled the dominion of Hades and hadst raised the dead, O Long-suffering One, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women, bringing them joy instead of sorrow. And unto Thine apostles, Thou madest known the symbols of victory, O my Savior, Giver of Life. Thou hast enlightened creation, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>لقد سببت ممالك الجحيم يا مخلصي المانح الحياة، الحليم، المحب البشر، وبعثت الأموات، وصادفت النسوة حاملات الطيب، فأهديتهن الفرح عوض الحزن، وأحبرت رسلك بشارات الظفر، وأنرت الخليقة كلها. فلذلك يفرح العالم كله بقيامتك من بين الأموات يا جزيل الرحمة.</p>

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)
<p>On August 25 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the return of the holy relics of the holy glorious Apostle Bartholomew.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Bartholomew is found, though was hidden, that we the faithful might reap grace in abundance. They found thy body on the twenty-fifth, O Bartholomew.</p>	
<p>When Bartholomew was crucified in Albanopolis (Derbend) in Armenia, Christians removed his body and honorably buried it in a lead sarcophagus. When numerous miracles and healings occurred over the grave of the apostle—because of which the number of Christians increased—the pagans then took the sarcophagus containing the relics of Bartholomew and tossed it into the sea. They did the same to the sarcophagi of four other martyrs. However, by God’s providence, none of them sank and the current carried them to separate but safe shores. Agathon, bishop of the island of Lipara, mystically learned of Bartholomew’s approaching relics and, with the clergy and people, came to the shore to receive them with great joy. On that occasion, many healings of the sick occurred from the relics of the holy Bartholomew.</p>	
<p>On this day, we commemorate the holy Apostle Titus of the Seventy, bishop of Gortynia in Crete. Titus was born in Crete and educated in Greek philosophy and poetry. Following a dream, he began reading the Prophet Isaiah and doubted all the wisdom of the Hellenes. Hearing about Christ the Lord, Titus traveled to Jerusalem with other Cretans and personally heard the words of the Savior and witnessed His mighty works. His young heart completely adhered to Christ. Later, he was baptized by the Apostle Paul whom he served as a son to a father in evangelization. Titus was present at the suffering and death of Paul in Rome and honorably buried his body. After that, Titus returned to Crete where, with great success, he baptized the pagans and prudently governed the Church of God until his repose at age 94.</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.</p>	
<p>THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">كُتَافَاسِيَاةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p>Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o’er Pharaoh’s chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.</p>	<p>(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَتْهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَحِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بَتَّقَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدَ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِرَّةً وَتَبَاتًا.</p>
<p>Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation’s most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) يَا رَبِّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتِكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلِّثِ الْغَبِطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بَسُطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خَدَعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنُفُوسِنَا.</p>

<p>Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَّاصِيَّةَ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، مَثَلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمَ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْآيَامِ.</p>
<p>Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقَلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَغْذِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمَقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَزِعْهُمُ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكِلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.</p>	<p>(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ نَسْبِحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنُسَجِّدُ لِلرَّبِّ. عَدَدَ الثَّلَاوِثِ، بَارِكُوا الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّتِي تَنَزَّلَتْ وَحَوَّلَتْ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لولادة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>تَعْظِيْمَاتُ بِالْحِنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تَعْظُمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ قَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>

<p>Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>(التاسعة) يا والدة الإله، أنتِ الفردوسُ الميّزي، إذ إنك أنبتت المسيحَ بغيرِ فلاحَةٍ، الذي منه نُصبت في الأرضِ شجرةُ الصليبِ الحاملةُ الحياةَ. فالآنَ إذ نسجدُ له مرفوعاً، لك نُعظم.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحمِ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحمِ. الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وِالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعُ أنفُسنا وَبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنَّهُ إِيّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوّاتِ السَّماواتِ، وَلَكَ يُرسلونَ المَجْدَ أيُّها الأبُ والإبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوْانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إلهنا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعوا الرَّبَّ إلهنا، واسْجُدوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لأنَّ الرَّبَّ إلهنا قُدوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p>9th EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION TONE 2 (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)</p>	<p>إِكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا التاسعة باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>When Thou hadst entered while the doors * were shut fast, Thou, O Master, * didst fill Thine Apostolic choir * with the All-holy Spirit; * and having breathed peace upon them, * Thou verily didst tell them * to bind and loose the sins of men; * and the eighth day thereafter, * Thy wounded side * and Thy hands didst Thou display unto Thomas, * with whom, we cry: Our Lord and God * art Thou, O Sovereign Master.</p>	<p>أيُّها السَيِّدُ، لَمَّا دَخَلتِ والأبوابُ مُغلَقَةٌ، أوْعَبتِ رُسُلَكَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الكَلِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، إذ نَفَختَ فيهِم بِسَلامٍ، قائلًا لَهُمُ، أنْ يَحلُّوا أوْ يَرْبطوا الخَطايا، وَبعدَ ثَمانيَّةِ أَيامٍ أَرَيْتَ توما يَدَيْكَ وَجَنْبَكَ. فَمَعَهُ نَهَيْتُ إِيّاكَ: أنتَ هُوَ الرَّبُّ والإلهُ.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTELARIA & THEOTOKION OF THE APOSTLES TONE 2 (*Upon that mount in Galilee*)</p>	<p>الإِكسابستلاريا والديَّة القديسين باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>We celebrate with fervent love * the sacred deposition, * O godly-wise Bartholomew, * of thy most hallowed relics, * as with sincere faith we laud thee; * for thou didst strangely sail forth * unto the Isle of Lipara * from the East; and by taking * thy wondrous course, * thou didst light up all of the West with splendor, * O God-proclaimer sent of Christ * and His divine Apostle.</p>	<p>أيُّها الرِّسولُ بَرْتولُوماوسَ، الكارِرُ بِالمَسِيحِ، الحَزيلُ الحَكَمَةُ. إِننا نُعَبِّدُ لَوْضِعِ بقاياكِ الطَّاهِرةِ بِشوقٍ، وَنَمْدُحُكَ بِإيمانٍ، لأنَّكَ أَتَيْتَ أيُّها المَغْبُوطُ مِنَ المِشْارقِ إلى جَزيرةِ لِيباريوسَ، سائِراً في البَحْرِ بِإِنائِكَ الحَجْرِيِّ بِحالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ. فَأَنْزَرْتَ، بِسَيْرِكَ العَجيبِ، المِغْارِبَ بِأَسْرِها، أيُّها الرِّسولُ الكارِرُ بِالمَسِيحِ.</p>

<p>Initiate of grace divine, * O famed Apostle Titus, * entreat the Holy Trinity * with Paul the godly-minded * that peace be granted the whole world; * and as for us, who honor * this thine all-holy memory * and revere thee with longing, * may we be loosed * from our sins and troubles and find salvation, * vouchsafed the glory and the light * of the celestial Kingdom.</p>	<p>يا تيطس الرسول، خادم سِرِّ النِّعْمَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ مَعَ بُولُسَ المَتَّالِيهِ العَقْل، تَشْفَعُ إِلَى الثَّالُوْثِ الأَقْدَسِ مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ العَالَمِ، وَهَبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ المُقِيمِينَ تَذْكَارَكَ الجَزِيلِ القَدَّاسَةِ، والمُكْرَمِينَ إِيَّاكَ بِشَوْقٍ، عُفْرَانَ المَعاصِي والعَنُقِ مِنَ الزَّلَّاتِ، والخِلاصِ وَمَجْدِ المَلَكُوْثِ السَّمَاوِيِّ.</p>
<p>With all the ranks of angel hosts, * with all the choirs of martyrs, * with the apostles' companies, * with all the just and prophets, * we sing thy praises, O Maiden, * O Virgin Theotokos, * for thou hast given birth to God, * Who in wisdom past telling * hath by the Cross * overthrown the tyrannous reign of Hades * and saved all of our mortal race, * O our all-lauded Lady.</p>	<p>يا أُمَّ الإِلَهِ الفَناءِ، إِنَّا نُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ مَرَاتِبِ الذِّينِ لا جَسَدَ لَهُمْ، وَمَصافِّ الشُّهَداءِ، وَمَحْفَلِ الرُّسُلِ، وَكُلِّ الأَنْبِياءِ والصِّدِّيقِينَ، لِأَنَّكَ وُلِدْتَ الذِّي هَدَمَ تَمَرِّدَ الجَحِيمِ بِحِكْمَتِهِ غَيْرِ المَوْصُوفَةِ وَخَلَّصَ بِالصَّليْبِ كُلَّ جِنْسِ الأَنامِ.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>الإينوس باللحن الثامن</p>
<p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعالي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا اللهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يا جَمِيعَ ملائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يا سائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا اللهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Eight</p>	<p>للقيامَة باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 1. هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيارِهِ. يا رَبِّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الحُكْمِ مُداناً مِنْ بِيلاطسَ، إِلاَّ أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الكُرْسِيِّ جالِساَ مَعَ الآبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمواتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ العالَمَ مِنْ عُبودِيَّةِ الغَرِيبِ، بما أَنَّكَ رَوُوفٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 2. سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِ قُوَّاتِهِ. يا رَبِّ، وَإِنْ كانَ اليَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعوكَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمائِتِ، إِلاَّ أَنَّ الجُنْدَ كانوا يَحْرَسونَكَ كَمَلِكٍ راقِدٍ، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزٍ حَياءِ حَتَموا عَلَيْكَ بِحَتْمٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّكَ قُومتَ وَمَنَحْتَ عَدَمَ البَلِي لِنَفوسِنا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.</p>	<p>عَزَّجْكَ 3. سَبِّحُوهُ على مَفتَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظييراً كَثِيراً عَظَمَتِهِ. يا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنا صَليْبَكَ سِلاحاً على المَحالِّ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرهَبُ وَيَرْتَعِدُ إِذْ لا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرى قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقيمُ المَوْتى وَقَدْ عَطَلَ المَوتونَ. لِذلكَ نَسْجُدُ لِدفنِكَ وَقِيامَتِكَ.</p>

<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمُزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُنَادِيَةَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَمَّا لِلْحُرَّاسِ فَأَرْهَبَ، وَأَمَّا لِلنِّسْوَةِ فَهَتَفَتْ قَائِلَاتٍ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَمَنْحَ الْحَيَاةِ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ.</p>
<p>For Ss. Bartholomew & Titus in Tone Four (*Unto them that fear Thee**)</p>	<p>لِلْقَدِيسِينَ بَرْتُولَمَآؤُسَ وَتِيطُسَ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ</p>
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. God, the Well-spring of our life, sent thee to go unto every land, * a divine river flowing forth * to dry up the waters of * many gods and idols, * but with streams of God-given doctrines, watering the world * and drowning tares of deception in thy floods, * and freeing from adversities all those persuaded by thee in faith, * O all-blessed Bartholomew, * thou Apostle of Christ the Lord.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. يَا بَرْتُولَمَآؤُسَ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْغِبْطَةَ، إِنَّ يَنْبُوعَ حَيَاتِنَا قَدْ أَظْهَرَكَ كَنْهَرَ إِلَهِيَّ، مُجَبِّقًا مِيَاهَ كَثْرَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَمُرْوِيًا الْعَالَمَ بِمَجَارِي تَعَالِيمِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَمُعْرِقًا زُرُوانَ الضَّلَالِ، وَمُنْقِذًا الْمُذْعِنِينَ لَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ، يَا رَسُولَ الرَّبِّ.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. We the faithful, knowing thee to be a sun that rose in the East * and that set in the West beyond * in wondrous processions * made upon the waters, * verily we keep the commemoration every year * of thy most strange coming, which amazeth all; * and for which cause we all pay homage to thy marvels and miracles, * O all-lauded Bartholomew, * thou Apostle of Christ the Lord.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الدَائِمُ الذِّكْرُ، إِنَّا إِذْ قَدْ عَرَفْنَاكَ، نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، بِمَثَابَةِ شَمْسٍ بَارِزَةٍ مِنَ الْمَشْرِقِ، وَوَارِدَةٍ نَحْوِ الْمَغْرِبِ، بِسَيْرِكَ عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ عَلَانِيَةً، نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارًا سَنَوِيًّا، لِسَفَرِكَ الْمُسْتَعْرَبِ، مُحْتَقِلِينَ بِعَجَائِبِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا رَسُولَ الرَّبِّ.</p>
<p>Verse 7. Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words to the ends of the world. Dead within thy tomb, thou didst become a traveler on the sea, setting out whence the sun doth rise and reaching its setting-place, journeying with Martyrs, O unsetting daystar arisen in the Church of Christ, all-wise Bartholomew, truly blest of God; and there thou didst take up thy rest, thyself becoming most wondrously rest from labors and pains for all and redemption from every ill.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 7. فِي كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ حَرَجَ مَنْطِقَتُهُمْ، وَإِلَى أَقَاصِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ كَلَامُهُمْ. يَا بَرْتُولَمَآؤُسَ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْحَكْمَةَ، لَقَدْ حَصَلْتَ سَائِرًا فِي الْبَحْرِ، وَأَنْتَ مَائِتٌ، مَوْضُوعٌ فِي تَابُوتِ حَجْرِي. صَادِرًا مِنَ الْمَشَارِقِ مَعَ الشُّهَدَاءِ، وَمُنْتَهِيًا إِلَى الْمَغَارِبِ، يَا كَوْكَبًا لَا يَغْرُبُ لِكَنِيسَةِ الْمَسِيحِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ اسْتَرَحْتَ فِيهَا، أَصْبَحْتَ لِلْجَمِيعِ رَاحَةً مِنَ الْأَتْعَابِ، وَنَجَاةً مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ بِحَالٍ عَجِيبَةٍ، يَا مُعْطِيًا مِنَ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p>Verse 8. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaimeth the work of His hands. Set ablaze in mind with shinings of divine light, thou wentest forth * as a ray with that brilliant sun, * divine Paul, who shed his light * on all things in darkness; * and with him, O Titus, didst thou deliver all the earth * from the most heavy and darkest night of all. * For this, we call thee blessed as a hierarch truly elect of God, * an Apostle inspired of God, * and our fervent ambassador.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 8. السَّمَاوَاتُ تُنَدِّعُ بِمَجْدِ اللَّهِ، وَالْفَلَكَ تُجَدِّثُ بِأَعْمَالِ يَدَيْهِ. لَقَدْ اسْتَنَارَ ذَهْنُكَ بِالْإِشْرَاقَاتِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ يَا تِيطُسُ، فَرَأَفْتِ بُولُسَ الْإِلَهِيَّ، بِمَثَابَةِ أَشْعَةٍ لِلشَّمْسِ، مُنِيرًا الَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ. وَمَعَهُ، أَعْتَقْتَ الْأَرْضَ بِأَسْرَهَا، مِنْ لَيْلِ الْعِبَاوَةِ الدَّاجِي. فَلِذَلِكَ نُعْطِيكَ، كَرْنِيسَ كَهْنَةٍ مُلْهِمٍ مِنَ اللَّهِ وَكَرْسُولٍ إِلَهِيَّ، وَكَشْفِيعَ كُلِّيِّ الْحَرَارَةِ.</p>

THE NINTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FIVE	نوكسا الإيوثينا التاسعة باللحن الخامس
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, O Christ, thou didst appear among Thy beloved ones on the eve of the Sabbath, and didst confirm to them a wonder through a wonder, namely Thy Resurrection from the dead by Thine entrance while the doors were closed. But Thou didst fill the Disciples with joy, granting them the Holy Spirit, and didst bestow on them power to forgive sins. And as for Thomas, Thou didst not permit him to drown in the depths of faithlessness. Wherefore, grant us the knowledge of the truth, and forgiveness of sins, O compassionate Lord.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. عِنْدَ تَمَامِ الأَزْمِنَةِ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، وَقَفْتَ بِأَحِبَائِكَ فِي عَشِيَّةِ السَّبُوتِ، وَحَقَّقْتَ لَهُمْ عَجَباً بِعَجَبٍ، أَي قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ، بِدُخُولِكَ والأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةٍ. لَكِنَّكَ مَلَأْتَ التَّلَامِيذَ فَرِحاً، وَمَنَحْتَهُمْ رُوحاً قُدُوساً، وَوَهَبْتَهُمْ سُلْطَانَ غُفْرَانِ الخَطَايَا. أَمَا تَوْماً فَلَمْ تُهْمَلْهُ أَنْ يَغْرَقَ فِي عاصِفِ عَدَمِ الإِيمَانِ. لِذَلِكَ هَبْنَا مَعْرِفَةَ حَقَّةٍ، وَغُفْرَانَ الرِّبَايَاتِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المُنْحَنِّينَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ البَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ العَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوِاسِطَةِ المُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَثَقَتْ، وَالمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE	النوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الخامس
<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.</p>
<p><i>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p><i>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.</p>
<p><i>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</i></p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.</p>
<p><i>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</i></p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ وارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><i>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.</i></p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.</i></p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدٍ الأَبَدِ.</p>
<p><i>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</i></p>	<p>أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.</i></p>	<p>لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَكَلَّنُ عَلَيْكَ.</p>

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ 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 رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ 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 لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَذَكَ.
<p><i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	