

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 2024; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10
BEGINNING OF THE INDICTION: ECCLESIASTICAL NEW YEAR
RIGHTEOUS SIMEON THE STYLITE; SYNAXIS OF THE THEOTOKOS AT MIASINAE

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِينَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسِ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحْنُ إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<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 الداهرين. آمين. أَيْتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرُ المَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرِّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيْتُهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p>LITANY</p>		<p>الطلبية السلامية</p>
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>		<p>الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>		<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا 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: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، 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 إلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِئُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>	
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>		<p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.</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 لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</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 لله فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>	
<p>PSALM 3</p>		<p>المزمور 3</p>
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.</p>		<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنَ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>

PSALM 37	المزمور 37
<p>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.</p> <p>Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخُنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَجِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جِهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنَحَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَارِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَتِنُّ مِنْ تَنَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهْدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي ذَنُّوا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكِّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.</p> <p>فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.</p>

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 إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أُبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ 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. (<i>thrice</i>) Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>

PSALM 87	المزمور 87
<p>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.</p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوامٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدّاهرين. آمين. يا رَبِّ إلهِ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلأتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسي، وَدَنَتُ مِنَ الجَحيمِ حَيّاتي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْحَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ، صرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الذين لا تَدُكِّرُهُمْ أَيضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصَون. جَعَلُونِي في جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السّافِلِينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَميعُ أَهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَما خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيناي صَعُفَتا مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِأَمْواتٍ تَصنَعُ العِجابِيبَ؟ أَمْ الأَطِباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحمَتِكَ، وفي الهِلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابِيبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ في أَرْضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ في الغِداةِ صَلّاتي. لِماذا، يا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقَبِّرْ أنا، وفي الشَّقْواءِ مُنْذُ شِبابي، وَحينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزَعاتُكَ أَرعَجَتْنِي. أَحاطَتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفَتْنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصِّديقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعارِفي مِنَ الشَّقْواءِ.</p> <p>يا رَبِّ إلهِ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدّامَكَ صَلّاتي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي.</p>

PSALM 102	المزمور 102
<p>Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.</p>	<p>باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسى جميع مكافاته. الذي يغير 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 مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، 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 بخائفه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الرياح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضا 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 صوت 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.</p>

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 رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجَرَتْ 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 رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ 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 بَعْدَلِكَ، 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 لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، 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>الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: 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>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، 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>الكَاهِنُ: 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>الكَاهِنُ: 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 آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ 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 الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَنُوتِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا 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 قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE 1	أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الأول
While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ,	إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلِصُ، مَا نَحًا الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّتُ السَّمَاوَاتُ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ

glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.	لِمُلْكِكَ، المَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE INDICTION IN TONE TWO	أبوليتيكيون للأندكتيون (رأس السنة) باللحن الثاني
O Maker of all creation, Who hast established the times and the seasons in Thine own power: Bless the crown of this year with Thy goodness, O Lord, and keep our rulers and Thy flock in peace, by the intercessions of the Theotokos, and save us.	يا باريَّ الخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا، والجَاعِلِ الأَوْقَاتِ والأَزْمَنَةِ فِي سُلْطَانِكَ الخَاصِّ، بَارِكْ إِكْلِيلَ السَّنَةِ بِصَلاَحِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، واحْفَظِ العَالَمَ وَكَنِيسَتَكَ بِسَلامٍ، بِشِفاةِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ، وَخَلِّصْنَا.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. SIMEON THE STYLITE IN TONE ONE	أبوليتيكيون للقديس سيمعان العمودي باللحن الأول
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou becamest a pillar of patience and didst emulate the Forefathers, O righteous one: Job in his sufferings, Joseph in temptations, and the life of the bodiless while in the body. O Simeon, our righteous Father, intercede with Christ God that our souls be saved.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والإِبْنِ والروحِ المُقدَّسِ. صِرْتِ لِلصَّبْرِ عَموداً، وَلِلآبَاءِ المُدَمَاءِ ضارَعَتِ مُبارِياً، لِأَيُّوبَ بالآلامِ، وَلِيُوسُفَ بالتَّجَارِبِ، وَلِيسيرَةِ العادِمِي الأَجْسَادِ وَأَنْتِ بالجَسَدِ. فِيا أَبانا البارَّ سِمعانَ، تَشْفَعِ إِلى المَسيحِ الإِلهِ فِي خَلاصِ نَفوسِنا.
APOLYTIKION OF THE SYNAXIS OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE SEVEN	أبوليتيكيون العيد الجامع لوالدة الإله باللحن السابع
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, thou who art full of grace, O Virgin Theotokos, haven and protection of the race of man; for the Redeemer of the world became incarnate of thee; for thou alone art both mother and virgin, ever blessed and glorified. Intercede with Christ God that peace be granted unto all the world.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمينَ. إِفْرَحِي يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ العَذراءَ المُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، يا مِناةَ الجِنسِ البَشَرِيِّ وَنصيرَتَهُ. فَمِنْكَ قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ مُنقِذُ العالَمِ، وَأَنْتِ وَحَدِّكَ أُمَّ وَبِتَوَلِّ، دوماً مُبارَكَةً وَمُجَدَّةً. فَتَشْفَعِي إِلى المَسيحِ الإِلهِ لِيبْهَبَ السَلامَ لِلْمَسكونَةِ كُلِّها.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَلامِيَّةُ الصُغرى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمِ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنا الكَلِيبَةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البِرْكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنفُسَنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّها الآبُ والإِبْنُ والروحِ المُقدَّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمينَ.

<p align="center">FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p>	<p align="center">كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن الأول (قراءة)</p>
<p align="center">First Kathisma</p>	<p align="center">الكاثيسما الأولى</p>
<p>The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الظَّاهِرِ، الْمُبَشِّرِ النِّسْوَةَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَإِيَّاكَ نُحَمِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَزِيلُ الْفَسَادِ، وَلَكَ نَحْنُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا إِلَهَنَا وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً يَا رَوْوْفُ، وَوُضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَا نَبَتْ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ. فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ ارْتَعَدَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)</p>	<p align="center">(والديّة للقيامة)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> As Gabriel cried unto thee, “Hail, O Virgin,” with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّه نَحْوِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقَكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.</p>
<p align="center">Second Kathisma</p>	<p align="center">الكاثيسما الثانية</p>
<p>Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.</p>	<p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافِينَ الْقَبْرِ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً، انْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحْدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْبَالِينِ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِهِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ مَعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَاقِدُ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُمْتَ بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَتِ الْقُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَمَلِكِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَنَازُلِكَ يَا مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحْدَكَ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Mary, the reverend abode of the Lord, lift us who have fallen in the abyss of evil despair, trespasses and sorrows; for thou didst give salvation to sinners. Thou art a helper and a strong intercessor, and dost save thy servants.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريّن. آمين. يا مَرِيْمُ الْمَسْكُنُ الْمُؤَقَّرُ لِلسَّيِّدِ، أَنهَضِينَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي عُمُقِ الْيَأْسِ الرَّدِيءِ وَالزَّلَّاتِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ صَرْتِ خَلَاصاً لِلخُّطَاةِ، وَمُعِينَةً، وَشَفِيعَةً قَوِيَّةً، وَتُخَلِّصِينَ عِبِيدَكَ.</p>
<p>Third Kathisma for the Indiction</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الثالثة للأندكتيون (رأس السنة)</p>
<p>Thou Who grantest from Heaven to those on the earth fruitful seasons and rains, do Thou also now receive the requests and prayers of Thy servants and supplicants, and deliver Thy flock from distress and necessity; for, O Lord, Thy compassions are shown unto all Thy works. Bless our comings-in and goings-out, in Thy goodness; the works of our hands, O God, do Thou guide aright on us all; and be well-pleased to grant to us the pardon of our failings and sins. For since Thou alone art the Omnipotent, Thou hast brought all into being out of nothing, O Christ God.</p>	<p>يا مَانِحِ الأَوْقَاتِ والأَمْنَةِ الْمُخَصَّصَةِ، وَمُحَدِّرِ الأمْطَارِ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ لِلذِّينِ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، إِقْبَلِ الآنِ ابْتِهَالِ عِبِيدِكَ وَأَنْقِذْهُمْ مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ، لِأَنَّ رَأْفَتَكَ تَظْهَرُ فِي جَمِيعِ أَعْمَالِكَ. بَارِكِ بَدْءَ هَذِهِ السَّنَةِ وَمُنْتَهَاهَا، وَسَهِّلِ أَعْمَالَ أَيْدِينَا، وَامْنَحْنَا يَا اللهُ غُفْرَانَ الخُّطَايَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الإلهُ القَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، وَالْمُخْرِجُ الأَشْيَاءَ كُلَّهَا مِنَ العَدَمِ إِلَى الوجودِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. As the Sovereign Lord of all and the Bestower of the good, we bow down to Thee in faith and cry with fervor unto Thee: Since Thou art good, O our Savior, and art entreated by Thine own tender love, and by Thy Mother's prayers, and the prayers of all that ever pleased Thee well, grant them that glorify and worship Thee in two natures with faith and love to bring the year to Thee as a fitting and acceptable offering.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ وَالرَّوْحِ القُدُسِ، الآنِ وَكُلِّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ التَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّا نَحْنُو لَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ بِمَا أَنْتَ سَيِّدُ الكُلِّ وَمَانِحُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَنَهْتِفُ لَكَ بِعَجْرِ فُتُورٍ، مُتَّخِذِينَ خُنُوكَ شَفِيعاً، مَعَ طَلِبَاتِ التي وَلَدْتِكَ وَجَمِيعِ الذِّينِ أَرْضُوكَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّ تَوْهَّنَنَا، بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحٌ، أَنْ نُقَدِّمَ لَكَ عَاماً مَقْبُولاً، نَحْنُ الذِّينِ نُكْرِمُكَ بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ، وَنُجَدِّدُكَ بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ المَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الأمواتِ أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاجِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. المَلَائِكَةُ اللامِعَةُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقَوُّهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطِّيبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللِّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ المُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرَ جِداً، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالقِيَامَةِ.</p>

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. 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.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقْبَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَنَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. 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.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَةَ وَالإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهِنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</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 blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القُدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهَةِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>إِيَّاكُوي القِيَامَةِ لِلْحِنِ الأوَّلِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.</p>	<p>تَوْبَةُ اللِّصِّ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الفِرْدُوسَ، وَتَوَخُّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرْحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهِيُّ، مَا نَحْنُ الْعَالَمُ الرِّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)	أَنَابِثِمَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِّ الْأَوَّلِ (قراءة)
First Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأَوَّلِي
<p>+ O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain.</p> <p>+ Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْنَيْ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الشَّوْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ الْبَرَارِي بِلا فُتُورٍ، لِاعْتِزَالِهِمْ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ الْبَاطِلِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلْبِقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، كَمَا يَلْبِقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالابْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالُوثَ ذَا الْعِرَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةَ.</p>
Second Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَة
<p>+ O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee.</p> <p>+ O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ اللَّهُمَّ إِذْ رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِيكَ، فَانْزِنِي بِالْفَضَائِلِ لِامِعَا لِكِّي أَسْبَحَكَ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصْنِي لئَلَّا تُحْرِقَنِي نَارُ الْخَطِيئَةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كَيْانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّه مُسَاوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
Third Antiphony	الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَة
<p>+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad.</p> <p>+ Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged.</p> <p>+ 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>+ Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.</p>	<p>+ قَدْ ابْتَهَجَتْ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جِدًّا.</p> <p>+ حَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُؤَضَعُ الْكُرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَالسِّنْتِهَا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِرَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّالُوثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE	بِرُوكِيمِنُونِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِالْحَنِّ الْأَوَّلِ
Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.	الآنَ أَقُومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَنَحْرَى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ. (مرتين)

<p>(twice) Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words. Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.</p>	<p>زكجك: كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ نَقِيٌّ. الآن أقومُ يقولُ الرَّبُّ، أَنَحْرَى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restand in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice) Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) زَكُتْكُمْ هِيَ عَلَى هَذِهِ حِكْمَتُ زَكُوتِكُمْ عَلَى عِظَمِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	<p>إنجيلُ الإيوثينا العاشرة</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. (21:1-14) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تَكُونَ مُسْتَجِيبِينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them,</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ، وَنَثَانَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا زَبَدَى، وَابْنَا آخْرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادَ." فَقَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ أَيْضاً نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكِبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئاً فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَّ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا</p>

<p>“Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some.” So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, “It is the Lord!” When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, “Bring some of the fish that you have just caught.” So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, “Come and dine.” Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, “Who are you?” They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.</p>	<p>فَتَيْنًا، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا: "لا" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْاَيْمَنِ فَتَجِدُوا." فَأَلْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجِدُوهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّمَكِ فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيزُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سِمَعَانُ بَطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ غُرِيَانًا) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيزُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِائَتَيْ ذِرَاعٍ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمْرًا مَوْضُوعًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزًا فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "قَدِّمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ" فَصَعِدَ سِمَعَانُ بَطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا، مِئَةً وَثَلَاثًا وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَتَخَرَّقِ الشَّبَكَةُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "هَلِّمُوا تَعَدُّوا." وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيزِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ. وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المترنل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمَقْدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلِّمْ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَقْدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِثُبَارِكِ الرَّبِّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	<p>المزمور 50</p>
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلٍ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَتَيْكَ قَبْدٌ أَحَبَّبْتَ 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.	تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَلْخُقْ 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 اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أَعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لَلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَرَجَةٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُنْخَشَعُ 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 بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْيُثْبَنَ أُسُورُ أورشليم.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِدَبِيحَةِ 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 الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ 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 وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ 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.</i>	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَال، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE INTERCESSION</p>	<p>طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ</p>
<p>Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—as we celebrate her miracle wrought at Miasinae Monastery—by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy and righteous Simeon the Stylite, 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>الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّهَّارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ - إِذْ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَ الْمُعْجَزَةِ الَّتِي صَنَعَتْهَا فِي دَيْرِ مِيَاْسِينِي - وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُسُوسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رُئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفِ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفْيِضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايْسِيُوسَ الْأَنْتُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيْعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ الْبَارِ سِمْعَانَ الْعَمُودِيَّ، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(twelve times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)</p>

<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتٍ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION FOR THE INDICTION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القِنْدَاقُ لِلْأَنْدِكْتِيُونِ (رَأْسِ السَّنَةِ) (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>O God of all, Thou Who hast made all the ages, O Sovereign Lord, truly transcendent in essence, bestow Thy grace and blessing on the year to come; and, O Most Compassionate, in Thine infinite mercy save all them that worship Thee, Who alone art our Master, and that with fear, O Savior, cry to Thee: Grant unto all men a fruitful and godly year.</p>	<p>يَا مَنْ خَلَقَ كُلَّ الْبَرَايَا بِحِكْمَةٍ لَا تُفَسَّرُ، وَوَضَعَ الْأَزْمِنَةَ بِسُلْطَانِهِ الْخَاصِّ، هَبِ الْعَلْبَةَ لِشُعْبِكَ الْمُحِبِّ الْمَسِيحِ، وَبَارِكْ مَدْخَلَ السَّنَةِ وَمَخْرَجَهَا، مُسَدِّدًا أَعْمَالَنَا عَلَى مَا يُوَافِقُ مَشِيئَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ST. SIMEON (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القِنْدَاقُ وَالنَّبِيْتُ لِقُدَيْسِي سِمَعَانَ الْعَمُودِيِّ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>To sublime things thou didst aspire, seeking while yet among the earthly thou wast numbered, making of the pillar a fiery chariot, through which, O righteous Simeon, thou didst commune with the angels. Cease not, therefore, to intercede with Christ for all our sakes.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ طَلَبْتَ مَا فِي الْعَلَاءِ وَأَنْتَ مُرْتَبِطٌ بِمَا هُوَ أَسْفَلُ، أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ، وَاتَّخَذْتَ الْعَمُودَ بِمِثَابَةِ مَرْكَبَةِ نَارِيَّةٍ. فَصِرْتَ بِهِ مُعَاشِرًا لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ، لَا تَنْفَكُ عَنِ الشَّفَاعَةِ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، مِنْ أَجْلِنَا كَافَّةً.</p>
<p>What tongue of man could ever suffice to declare the praise of Simeon's blameless life? Howbeit, in the wisdom of God I shall praise the contests of this hero, who appeared on earth as a luminary to all mortals, and by his endurance mightily shone forth in the choir of the Angels; for as he unceasingly chanteth together with them, he ceaseth not to pray Christ for all our sakes.</p>	<p>أَيُّ لِسَانٍ بَشَرِيٍّ يَفِي بِوَصْفِ وَامْتِدَاحِ عَيْشَةِ سِمَعَانَ غَيْرِ الْمَلُومَةِ، وَلَكِنِّي أَنَا أَسْتَمِدُّ حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَأَمْتَدِّحُ جِهَادَاتِ وَمَعَارِكِ هَذَا الْبَطْلِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، مِثْلَ كَوْكَبٍ، لِجَمِيعِ النَّاسِ. وَنَبَّاتِ جَأَشِهِ، أَشْرَقَ بَيْنَ صَافَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ سَاطِعًا. فَإِنَّهُ لَا يَنْفَكُ يُرْتَلُ مَعَهُمْ لِلْمَسِيحِ، مُتَشَفِّعًا إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا كَافَّةً.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنْكَسَارُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>On September 1 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Beginning of the Indiction—the Ecclesiastical (Church) New Year.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Do thou bless for our sakes the new year's Indiction Thou Ancient, Who, for man's sake, tookest on newness.</p> <p>The First Ecumenical Council in Nicaea in 325 decreed that the Church year should begin on September 1. The month of September was, for the Hebrews, the beginning of the civil year, the month of gathering the harvest and of the offering of thanks to God. It was on this feast that the Lord Jesus entered the synagogue in Nazareth, and opened the book to read from the Prophet Isaiah, as found in today's Liturgy Gospel reading. The month of September is also important in the history of Christianity, because Emperor Constantine the Great was victorious over Maxentius, the enemy of the Christian Faith, in September. Following this victory, Constantine granted freedom of confession to the Christian Faith throughout the Roman Empire.</p> <p>On this day we also commemorate the miracle wrought by the Most-holy Theotokos at Miasinae Monastery. The Virgin's holy icon had been cast into Lake Zaguru so that the iconoclasts would not desecrate it. It miraculously arose intact from the lake's depths after many years in 864.</p>	
<p><i>continued</i></p>	

On this day we also commemorate our righteous Father Simeon the Stylite. He was born in Syria of peasant parents. At the age of eighteen, Simeon left home and was tonsured a monk. He undertook the most difficult ascetic practices, including a strict fast for forty days. Simeon eventually took upon himself a form of asceticism that was previously unknown. He stood day and night on a pillar, in unceasing prayer. At first, his pillar was six cubits (7.5 feet) high; Simeon eventually raised it to forty cubits (60 feet) high. The saint worked many great miracles, healing infirmities by word and prayer, comforting those in need, instructing others, and reproaching some who held heretical beliefs. Simeon lived to be 103 years old. He reposed in the Lord on September 1, 459. His pillar and the cathedral named in his honor still stand outside of Aleppo, Syria.

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

**THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS
CANON IN TONE EIGHT**

كُتَافَاسِيَاةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

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.

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَتْهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السَّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

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.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَحَّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بَتَقَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَنَبَاتًا.

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.

(الرابعة) يَا رَبِّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتِكَ.

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.

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلَّثِ الْغِبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خَدَعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامِ لِنَفُوسِنَا.

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.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَّاصِيَّةِ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِظَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

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.

(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُعْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقَلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ رَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَهْدِفُ تَهْدِيدًا وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْغَنِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعَهُنَّ الْغَضَبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكْلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُنَّ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعًا فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِظُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. Ode 8.</i> 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>نَسْتُحِى وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاوِثِ، بَارِكُوا الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحَ 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: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>تَعْظِيْمَاتٌ بِاللَّحْنِ 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 مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا 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 تَوَاضِعِ 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 عِزًّا 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 الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكُرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السَّرِي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةَ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</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</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>

<p>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>الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لآته إياك تُسبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p>THE TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</p>	<p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْتِينَا الْعَاشِرَةَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p>On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.</p>	<p>إِنَّ ابْنِي زَبْدَى، وَبِطْرُسَ وَتَثَانِيْلَ، وَاثْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بَحِيرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ، الَّذِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَدَّبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثَالِثِ اللَّسَدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْرًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرٍ.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTEILARIA & THEOTOKION FOR ST. SIMEON & INDICTION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</p>	<p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي وَوَالِدِيَّةَ لِرَأْسِ السَّنَةِ وَلِلْقُدَيْسِ سِمْعَانَ الْعَمُودِيِّ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p>O God of gods and Lord of all, * one Nature in Three Persons, * eternal, unapproachable, * Thou Who art uncreated, * Almighty Maker of all things, * we all fall down before Thee, * entreating Thee, since Thou art good: * do Thou bless, O our Master, * this present year, * and preserve in peace all the faithful hierarchs * and all the people, Thine elect, * for Thou art great in mercy.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ الْإِلَهَةِ. الطَّبِيعَةُ الْمَثَلُثَةُ الْأَقَانِيمِ. الْأَزْلِيُّ غَيْرُ الْمَخْلُوقِ. الَّذِي لَا يُدْنِي مِنْهُ. يَا ضَابِطَ الْكُلِّ وَمُبْدِعَ الْجَمِيعِ. لَكَ نَجْتُو كُلُّنَا مُتَضَرِّعِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِمَا أَنْكَ صَالِحٌ. أَنْ تَبَارِكَ هَذَا الْعَامَ الْحَاضِرَ. حَافِظًا الْمُلُوكَ وَالْحَكَامَ وَسَائِرَ شَعْبِكَ. أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ بِالسَّلَامَةِ.</p>
<p>Thy brightly beaming way of life * flashed forth, O righteous Father, * like a great light, illumining * all things beneath the heaven * with the bright rays of thy wonders; * for thou upon thy pillar * as on a ladder didst ascend * unto God in the highest, * in Whom is found * the last end of all things desired, O blest one; * and thou dost pray, O Simeon, * for us who show thee honor.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْبَارُّ، إِنَّ سِيرَتَكَ الْمُضِيئَةَ أَشْرَقَتْ شَبَهَ كَوْكَبٍ جَزِيلِ الضِّيَاءِ، وَأَنَارَتْ بِأَشْعَةٍ عَجَائِبِكَ كُلَّ مَا تَحْتَ الشَّمْسِ. لِأَنَّكَ اتَّخَذْتَ الْعَمُودَ سُلْمًا، إِزْنَقَيْتَ بِهَا إِلَى اللَّهِ، غَايَةَ الْأَمَانِيِّ كُلِّهَا. فَيَا سِمْعَانَ الْمَغْبُوطَ، تَشَفَّعْ فِينَا نَحْنُ مُكْرَمِيكَ.</p>
<p>Since Thou art God, the Fashioner * and Lord of all creation, * and since in Thine authority * Thou settest times and seasons, * we pray Thee: Crown with the blessings * of Thine abundant kindness * the cycle of this present year, * and do Thou keep Thy people * in calm and peace, * free from every harm, O Thou Lord of Mercy, * by Thy pure Mother's prayers and those * of all the Godlike Angels.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بَارِيُ جَمِيعِ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ وَمَلِكُهَا، يَا مَنْ وَصَعَ الْأَوْقَاتِ وَالْأَزْمِنَةَ فِي سُلْطَانِهِ، كَلَّلَ دَوْرَ هَذَا الْعَامِ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ وَالْبَرَكَاتِ، وَحَفِظَ شَعْبَكَ الضَّارِعِ إِلَيْكَ، مُنْجِيًا إِيَّاهُ مِنْ أَضْرَارِ النَّوَائِبِ، بِشَفَاعَةِ الَّتِي وَلَدْتِكَ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةِ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ.</p>

<p align="center">AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</p>	<p align="center">الإينوس باللحن الأول</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 فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p align="center">For the Resurrection in Tone One</p>	<p align="center">للقيامَة باللحن الأول</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.</p>	<p>عز زنجك 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أئبراره. أيها المسيح نُسبِحُ آلامك الخلاصية، ونُمدِّ قيامتك.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.</p>	<p>عز زنجك 2. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ أُقُوتِهِ. يَا مَنْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَار.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.</p>	<p>عز زنجك 3. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُمدِّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>عز زنجك 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِحنِ البوق، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ اللَّائِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصلْ عَن حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإِنْسَانٍ، وَاخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ حُدْرٍ، لِكَي يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p align="center">For the Indiction in Tone One (**Thou art the joy**)</p>	<p align="center">للأندكتيون (رأس السنة) باللحن الأول</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Come, O ye faithful, and since we have learned that sacred prayer * which Christ Himself hath spoken in His own divine teaching, * let us cry each day to our Maker and say: * O our Father in Heaven's heights, * as Thou art merciful, give us our daily bread, * overlooking our unnumbered sins.</p>	<p>عز زنجك 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. تَعَلَّمْنَا الصَّلَاةَ مِنْ تَعْلِيمِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، الَّذِي نَطَقَ بِهِ هُوَ نَفْسُهُ. فَلْنَهْتَفِ إِلَى الْخَالِقِ كُلِّ يَوْمٍ: يَا أَبَانَا السَّاكِنَ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، أَعْطِنَا حُبْرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ، وَاصْفَحْ عَن حَطَايَانَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> (repeat above)</p>	<p>عز زنجك 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (تعاد)</p>

<p><i>Verse 7. To Thee is due praise, O God, in Zion; and unto Thee shall a vow be rendered in Jerusalem.</i></p> <p>As when the Jews disobeyed Thee once in the wilderness, * their bodies fell and were strewn on the earth as was fitting, * so now also, Christ our God, scatter the bones * of the faithless and impious * nigh unto Hades, as David saith in the Psalm, * for Thou art the Master of all things.</p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 7. لك ينبغي التسبيح يا الله في صهيون ولك توفى النذور في اورشليم. كما تَبَدَّدْتَ أَعْضَاءَ الْيَهُودِ قَدِيمًا فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ بَعْدَلٍ وَاجِبٍ، لِأَجْلِ مُخَالَفَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، هَكَذَا الآن، بَدَّدَ حَوْلَ الْجَحِيمِ عِظَامَ الْمُحْدِثِينَ كَمَا وَرَدَ فِي مَزَامِيرِ دَاوُدَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. We shall be filled with the good things of Thy house. Thou Who on holy Mount Sinai didst write the tablets of old, * seen in the flesh and present now in Nazareth, deignest * Thyself to read the Book of Thy Prophet, O Lord; * and, O Christ God, on closing it, * Thou didst instruct all the people that now in truth * what was written of Thee was fulfilled.</i></p>	<p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ 8. لَنَشْبَعَنَّ مِنْ خَيْرِ بَيْتِكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي كَتَبَ الْأَلْوَاخَ قَدِيمًا فِي طُورِ سَيْنَاءَ، تَنَاوَلْتَ، وَأَنْتَ فِي مَدِينَةِ النَّاصِرَةِ بِالْجَسَدِ، سِيفِرًا نَبَوِيًّا لِنَقْرًا فِيهِ. ثُمَّ طَوَيْتَهُ وَعَلَّمْتَ الشُّعُوبَ أَنَّ الْكِتَابَ قَدْ تَمَّ فِيكَ حَقًّا.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON FOR THE INDICTION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>ذُكُوعَا لِلْأَنْدِكْتِيُونِ (رَأْسِ السَّنَةِ) بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O Thou Who hast framed all things by Thine ineffable wisdom, O Christ God and Word, and hast established times and seasons for our sakes: Bless the works of Thy hands, and gladden our faithful hierarchs with Thy might, granting them strength against heresies, since Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، يَا مَنْ رَتَّبَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ غَامِضَةٍ الْوَصْفِ، وَسَبَقَ فَوَضَعَ لَنَا أَوْقَاتًا وَأَزْمِنَةً، بَارِكْ أَعْمَالَ يَدَيْكَ، وَأَبْهِجْ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَأَنْصُرْهُمْ عَلَى أَعْدَاءِ خَلَاصِهِمْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ صَالِحٌ وَحَدِّكَ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.</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 أَوْانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمُ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سَرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>الذُّوَكُوعُولُوجِيَا الْكُبْرَى بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<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>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظَهِّرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</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 جَلَالِ 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 الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهَ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.</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 الْإِلَهَ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>

Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَاِرْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا لَنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَيْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَتَّحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i>	
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