

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 2021; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 1 LEAVE-TAKING OF FEAST OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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 God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُوتُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاصَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
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، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ 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 مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهَيْبَةُ غَيْرِ المَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتُ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَوَلَدْتَ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدِّكِ.</p>
LITANY	
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
PSALM 3	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine</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 قُدُّوسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي</p>

<p>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>باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
---	--

PSALM 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 craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا 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، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جِهَالَتِي. شَقِيئٌ وَأُنْحَنِيئٌ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيءً وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيئٌ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَنَهُدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهُدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كَانْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيئٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُحْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْبَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.</p>
--	---

PSALM 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</p>	<p>يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةٍ</p>
---	--

<p>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.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>الماء. هكذا 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 جَنَاحِكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَذْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيَدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ.</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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلُولِيَا، هَلُولِيَا، هَلُولِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>
PSALM 87	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْضُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْنَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ</p>

mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

يُتِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مُنْسِيَةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَضْرِبُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَأَتَدَخَّلُ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِنُ أُنْذَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَاافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَخْقَدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَانَفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْقَى وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ،

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.	المُتَقَدِّرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
--	---

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.	يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْتَرَكَنِي أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَاذُ 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، فَأَشَابَةَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكَ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
--	---

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
--	--

<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> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهِنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
---	---

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَّاصِ

of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَثِيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُنْتَالِمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَصَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ

commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لك يا رب.
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: لأنك ينبغي لك كل تمجيد وإكرام وسجود، أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE THREE	
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: الله الرب ظهر لنا، مبارك الآتي باسم الرب. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اعترفوا للرب وادعوا باسمه القدس.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كل الأمم أحاطوا بي وباسم الرب فهزتهم.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- من قبل الرب كانت هذه وهي عجيبة في أعيننا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE	
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لتفرح السماويات وتبتهج الأرضيات، لأن الرب صنع عزاً بساعده، ووطى الموت بالموت، وصار بكر الأموات، وأنقذنا من جوف الجحيم، ومنح العالم الرحمة العظمى.
APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.	المجد للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس. ميلادك يا والدة الإله، بشر بالفرح كل المسكونة. لأنه منك أشرق شمس العدل المسيح إلهنا، فحل اللعنة ووهب البركة وأبطل الموت وأعطانا حياة أبدية.
APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.	الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين. ميلادك يا والدة الإله، بشر بالفرح كل المسكونة. لأنه منك أشرق شمس العدل المسيح إلهنا، فحل اللعنة ووهب البركة وأبطل الموت وأعطانا حياة أبدية.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أعضد، وحلص، ورحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
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	الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفاتحة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح

<p>unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</p>	
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورَةَ الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبِكُرِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَبْرُوءَاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا الْبَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْتُ مُتَمَلِّطًا بَعْدَ يَا مَوْتُ، لِأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِزَّتَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لَقَدْ ذُقْتُ الْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبُّ، فَأَقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>(For the feast)</p>	<p>(للعيد)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Shout, O David, what God hath sworn to thee. Said he: All that He swore to me hath been fulfilled; for behold from the fruit of my belly hath He brought forth the Virgin, of whom was born Christ the Creator; the new Adam, a King upon my throne, Who reigneth today; He is the unshaken kingdom, since the barren one hath given birth to the Theotokos, nourisher of our lives.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. اِهْتَفِ يَا دَاوُدُ، مَاذَا خَلَفَ لَكَ اللَّهُ؟ قَالَ: "كُلُّ مَا خَلَفَ لِي عَلَيْهِ قَدْ أَنْتَمَهُ. فَهَا إِنَّهُ مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ بَطْنِي قَدْ أَبْدَى الْبَنُوتِ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الْخَالِقُ، آدَمُ الْجَدِيدُ، مَلِكًا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ، فَيَمْلِكُ الْيَوْمَ. وَهُوَ ذُو الْمُلْكِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَرَعِّزِ. لِأَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ تَلَدَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الْمُغَذِّيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا."</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ دُهِشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ لَاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اخْتِمَالِكَ الْأَلَامِ طَوْعًا، يَا رَبُّ، فَاثْتَحَبَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى طَرِيقَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّنَا لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لَاهُوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرَفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكِ، وَقِيَامَتَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُفَسَّرَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَّرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلِي. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.</p>
<p>(For the feast)</p>	<p>(للعيد)</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, Mary, the Maiden of God is born for us today of the stem of Jesse and the loins of David; and all creation is renewed and deified. Wherefore, rejoice together, O heaven and earth; praise her, O ye families of the Gentiles; for Joachim doth rejoice, and Anna doth feast, crying out: The barren hath given birth to the Theotokos, the nourisher of our lives.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ. آمين. إِنَّ مَرِيَمَ فَنَاءَ اللَّهِ، تُولَدُ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْ صُلْبِ دَاوُدَ، وَكُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَتَجَدَّدُ وَتَتَأَلَّهُ. فَأَفْرَحَا مَعَا أَيُّهَا السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ، وَسَبِّحِيهَا يَا قَبَائِلَ الْأُمَمِ. فَإِنَّ يُوَاكِيمَ يَبْتَهِجُ، وَحَنَّةٌ تُعَيِّدُ صَارِحَةَ: "الْعَاقِرُ تَلِدُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغْدِيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا."</p>
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةٌ نَحْوُ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِيبِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّاحِدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ، آمين. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>

<p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، واحفظنا يا الله بِرِغْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البِرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَنُوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُدْعُ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
--	--

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

<p>To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.</p>	<p>ذو المَنْظَرِ العَجِيبِ والكَلَامِ العَدْبِ، المَلَاكُ اللامِعُ قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيِّ فِي القَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ وَأَفْرَغَ القُبُورَ. فاعْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غَيْرَ المُتَعَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ البِلَى، وَقُلْنَ لِلَّهِ مَا ارْهَبَ أَعْمَالَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ.</p>
--	---

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony

<p>+ Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.</p> <p>+ They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.</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>+ With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ أَنْتِ أَنْقَذْتِ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ. هكذا اجْتَدَيْتِنِي أَيضاً مِنَ الآلَامِ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التِّيمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إِهْيَةِ، سَيُخْصِدُونَ بَفَرْحِ سُنْبُلِ الحَيَاةِ الأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</p> <p>+ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ تَنَحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صَالِحَةٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ يُسْرِقُ مَعَ الآبِ وَالإِبْنِ، وَبِهِ كُلُّ البَرَايَا تَحْيَا وَتَتَحَرَّكُ.</p>
---	--

Second Antiphony

<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.</p> <p>+ The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.</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> + By the Holy Spirit hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الفَضَائِلِ، فَباطِلًا نَتَعَبُ، وَإِذَا وَقَى نَفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَي مَدِينَتِنَا.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ القَدِّيسِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ البَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأَبٍ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين. + بِالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ شوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَّاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَواهِرِ الخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إلهٌ كَالآبِ وَالكَلِمَةِ.</p>
--	---

Third Antiphony

<p>+ Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life.</p> <p>+ Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.</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 the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُوراً يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانَ أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلِّهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. وَمِنْهُ النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE	
<p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.</p> <p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.</p>	<p>قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>زكجك: سبِّحوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جديداً.</p> <p>قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أَنْتَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Matthew. (28:16-20)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهَنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمَّ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيَّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>

<p>Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، ذهب التلاميذ الأحد عشر إلى الجليل، إلى الجبل حيث أمرهم يسوع فلما رأوه سجدوا له، ولكن بعضهم شكوا فدنا يسوع وكلمهم قائلاً: إني قد أعطيت كل سلطان في السماء وعلى الأرض فاذهبوا الآن وتلمذوا كل الأمم، معمدين إياهم باسم الأب والابن والروح القدس وعلموهم أن يحفظوا جميع ما أوصيتكم به، وها أنا معكم كل الأيام، إلى منتهى الدهر. آمين.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نُسَمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونُسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.</p>
<p>PSALM 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>ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رافتك امح ماثمي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لأني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل حين.</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>إليك وحدك أخطأت، والشر قدأمك صنعت، لكي تصدق في أقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هأنذا بالآثام حبل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتني أمي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لأنك قد أحببت الحق، وأوضحت لي غوامض حكمتك ومستوراتها.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تنصحنني بالزوفى فأطهر، تغسلني فأبيض أكثر من الثلج.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تسمعني بهجة وسروراً، فتبتهج عظامي الدليلة.</p>
<p>Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.</p>	<p>إصرف وجهك عن خطاياي، وامح كل ماثمي.</p>
<p>Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.</p>	<p>قلباً نقياً أخلق فيي يا الله، وروحاً مستقيماً جدد في أحشائي.</p>

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لا 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 بَهْجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ 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 وَلْتُبْنَ أُسُورُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الرَّحِيمَ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الرَّحِيمَ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثَمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION¹	
Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—whose Nativity we now celebrate—by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ—التي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ مِيلَادِهَا الْيَوْمَ—وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي، وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِقِيِّينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ

¹ Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

<p>apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>المُشْرِفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ اللَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيَّ الفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أَنَثَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الإسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نيقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسِ أسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقَفَ المُدُنِ الحَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرِكِ مَوسْكو، والقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَاسِيِ الظَفْرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ المُفِضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِيروُنِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إغْنَاطِيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالغَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ والشُّهَدَاءِ العَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأِيرِينِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَدَنَةً؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالمُحْيِي، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On this day didst Thou arise out of the grave and didst lead us from the bars and gates of death, Thou Who art great in compassion. On this day, both Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth; and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets chant unceasing hymns in praise of the godly power of Thy dominion and might.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُئِمْتَ اليَوْمَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، أَيُّهَا الرُّؤُوفُ، وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ المَوْتِ. فَاليَوْمَ يَرْقُصُ آدَمُ طَرِبًا، وَتَفْرَحُ حَوَاءُ مَسْرُورَةً، وَالأَنْبِيَاءُ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الأَبَاءِ لَا يَنْفَكُونَ مُسَبِّحِينَ عِزَّةَ سُلْطَانِكَ الإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Let Heaven and earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. He dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in pieces the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.</p>	<p>لِتَرْقُصِ اليَوْمَ السَّمَاءُ وَالأَرْضُ طَرِبًا، وَلْتُسَبِّحَا المَسِيحَ الإِلَهَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ المُقَيَّدِينَ فِي القُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً إِلَى خَالِقِ الكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الأَنْبِيَاءَ اللَّانِقَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْتَشَلَ اليَوْمَ البَشَرَ مِنَ الجَحِيمِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ المَانِحُ الحَيَاةِ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَّمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ العَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الجَحِيمِ بِعِزَّةِ سُلْطَانِهِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ.</p>

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 12 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the celebration of the Nativity of the Most-holy Theotokos, and we commemorate the precious staves and contest of the holy Hieromartyr Autonomos, bishop from Italy, who was slain in Bithynia.

Verses

As a sacrifice set upon Thine altar, O Savior, is Autonomos Thy sacrificer, slain by stoning.
On the twelfth Autonomos was beaten to death with staves (sticks) and stones.

In Soreoi, Autonomos brought many to the Christian faith and built them a church dedicated to the Archangel Michael. Not far away was a place called Limnae, entirely inhabited by pagans. Autonomos went to this place and quickly brought many of them to the light by the Gospel of Christ. This roused the other pagans, and they hurried to Archangel Michael Church and, during divine service, slew Autonomos on the altar, killing also many other Christians in the church. Two hundred years after his death, Autonomos appeared to a soldier called John. This soldier dug up the saint's relics and found them to be completely uncorrupt, and many of the sick received healing from them.

On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyr Coronatos of Iconium; and Venerable Daniel of Thasios. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

<p>Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.</p>	<p>(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِياً. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالَفاً، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمْتَلِئاً بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمُقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَخِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِنَقْرُعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدَ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلاً عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتاً.</p>
<p>Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) يَا رَبِّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُتَلَثِّ الْغَيْبَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بَسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنُفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسِطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ قَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.</p>

<p>Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُعْتَصِبِ الْمُجِدِّ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقَلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْذِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرُعُهُمُ الْعَصْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكِلَةَ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّنْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.</p>	<p>تَسَبِّحُ وَتُبَارِكُ وَتَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاثِ، بَارِكُوا الْأَبَ إِلَهَ الْخَالِقِ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِجَمِيعٍ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لولادة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE: FIRST NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> O thou who from thy virginal loins ineffably lentest a body unto the Luminary that was before the sun, even God, Who hath dawned upon us, and dwelt among us in the body: O blessed and all-pure Theotokos, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهٍ خَلصِينَا. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، يَا مَنْ جَسَمَتْ بِحَالٍ غَامِضَةِ الْوَصْفِ، الْإِلَهَ الشَّارِقَ مِنْ قَبْلِ كَوْكَبِ الشَّمْسِ، أَلْوَافِدِ الْإِنْنَا بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهَا الْبَثُولِيَّةِ، إِيَّاكَ يَا كَلْبِيَّةَ الطَّهَارَةِ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> He that made the water to gush from the cloven rock for the disobedient people, to our joy granteth thee to the obedient nations as the fruit of barren loins. As is meet, O immaculate Mother of God, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهٍ خَلصِينَا. إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَ لِلشَّعْبِ الْعَاصِي مِيَاهَا مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَلْدَةٍ، يَمْنَحُ الْأُمَّمَ الْمُطِيعَةَ ثَمَرًا لِسُرُورِنَا مِنْ أَحْشَاءِ عَقِيمَةٍ، وَهُوَ أَنْتَ يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الطَّاهِرَةِ، الَّتِي بِحَقِّ وَاجِبٍ نُعْظِمُهَا.</p>
<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> O abrogation of the harsh ancient sentence, uprighting of our first mother, cause of God's kinship with our race, and bridge unto the Creator: O Theotokos, thee do we magnify.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهٍ خَلصِينَا. إِنَّ مُنْطَلَّ الْحُكْمِ الْقَدِيمِ الْجَارِمِ، وَمُعِيدَ صَلاَحِ الْأُمَّ الْأُولَى، وَعَلَّةَ تَصَالِحِ جِنْسِنَا مَعَ اللَّهِ، وَالْجِسْرَ الْمُؤَدِّيَ إِلَى الْخَالِقِ، إِنَّمَا هُوَ أَنْتَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. فَيَاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>NINTH ODE: SECOND NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> Verily, virginity, O Theotokos, is impossible for a mother, as birth-giving is impossible for virgins. Yet in thee hath the dispensation of both been accomplished. Wherefore, all we families of the earth do ceaselessly bless thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهٍ خَلصِينَا. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ الْبَثُولِيَّةَ لِمُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى الْأُمَّهَاتِ، كَمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ مُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى الْعَدَارَى. غَيْرَ أَنَّهُ فِيكَ قَدْ تَمَّ تَدْبِيرُ كِلَا الْأَمْرَيْنِ. فَلَذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلَا فُتُورٍ نُغَبِّطُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> Thou hast achieved, O Theotokos, the promise of the birth-giving, as worthy of thy purity; for thou didst bestow on her who was fruitless a flourishing fruit from God. Wherefore, we nations of the earth ceaselessly bless thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهٍ خَلصِينَا. يَا مَرْيَمُ، وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، لَقَدْ حَصَلَتْ بِالْمَوْعِدِ عَلَى الْوِلَادَةِ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ بِطَهَارَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ مُنَحْتِ لِمَنْ كَانَتْ قَبْلًا عَادِمَةً الثَّمَرِ، ثَمَرَةً يَانِعَةً مِنَ اللَّهِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلَا فُتُورٍ نُغَبِّطُكَ.</p>

<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> Verily, O undefiled one, the prophecy of the crier hath been fulfilled; for he said, I shall raise the fallen tabernacle of the noble David, which was prefigured in thee, O thou in whom all the sod of humanity hath been renewed in form, a body unto God.</p>	<p>أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِئِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. أَيْتُهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ نُبُوءَةَ الْهَاتِفِ قَدْ تَمَّتْ. لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ سَأُقِيمُ مِثْلَهُ دَاوُدَ الشَّرِيفِ السَّاقِطَةَ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ رَسْمُهَا بِكَ. يَا مَنْ بِهَا قَدْ أُعِيدَتْ جِبَلَةُ الْبَشَرِ أَجْمَعِينَ، لِتُصْبِحَ جَسَدًا لِلَّهِ.</p>
<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> O Theotokos, as we adore thy swaddling clothes, we glorify Him Who gave fruit to the barren; Who in a strange way opened an unproductive womb; for He doeth what He willeth, since He is God ruling over all.</p>	<p>أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِئِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّا إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لِأَقْمِطَتِكَ، نُمَجِّدُ الَّذِي مَنَحَ ثَمْرًا لِلْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا. وَفَتَحَ حَشًا عَقِيمًا بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ يَفْعَلُ مَا يَشَاءُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.</p>
<p><i>Most-holy Theotokos, save us.</i> O Anna of divine mind, mother of the Bride, thou hast produced from thy womb unexpectedly, after the promise, the flower of the plant of virginity, giving as fruit from God the goodness of purity. Wherefore, we all beatify thee, since thou art the origin of our life.</p>	<p>أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِئِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا. يَا حَنَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهَةِ الْعَزْمِ، وَالِدَةَ الْعُرُوسِ، لَقَدْ أُنْمَرْتُ مِنْ مُسْتَوْدَعِكَ عَلَى غَيْرِ أَمَلٍ، بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ، زَهْرَةَ عَرَسِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، الْأُمْتَمَرَةَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، كَمَالِ الطَّهَارَةِ. لِذَلِكَ نُعْبِطُكَ جَمِيعًا بِمَا أَنْتَ أَصْلُ حَيَاتِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> It is impossible for those who have not the law to glorify the eternal Trinity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the omnipotent and uncreated that founded the whole world by an act of His might.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّهُ لِمُسْتَحِيلٌ عَلَى مَنْ لَا شَرِيعَةَ لَهُمْ، أَنْ يُمَجِّدُوا الثَّلَاثُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ: الْآبَ وَالْأَبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ، الضَّابِطَ الْكُلِّ، غَيْرِ الْمَخْلُوقِ. الَّذِي بِهِ وَبِإِشَارَةِ قُدْرَتِهِ، تَوَطَّدَ الْعَالَمُ بِأَسْرِهِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In thy womb, O Virgin Mother, thou didst hold one of the Trinity, Christ the King, Whom all creation doth praise and before Whom the celestial thrones do tremble. Wherefore, beseech Him, O all-revered one, to save our souls.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيْتُهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَسِعَتْ فِي حَشَاكَ أَحَدَ الثَّلَاثُوثِ، الْمَسِيحِ الْمَلِكِ. الَّذِي تُسَبِّحُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ الْعُرُوشُ الْعُلُويَّةُ. فَابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ يَا كَلِيَّةَ الْوَقَارِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>KATAVASIAE: NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>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 الْفَرْدُوسُ السَّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ. الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِيبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةَ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven magnify.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أُبْطِلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى، وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ النَّفِيَّةِ. الَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهَا تُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us;</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب تطلب. الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p>

<p>and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد ذكركنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجدبة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنّك إياك تسبح كل قوأت السماوات، ولك يزسبون المجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. 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>قُدوس هو الربُّ إلهنا. (ثلاثاً) إزفَعوا الربَّ إلهنا، واسجُدوا لموطي قدميه، لأنَّ الربَّ إلهنا قُدوس هو.</p>
FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE 2 (**The original melody**)	
<p>Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.</p>	<p>لَنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التلاميذ في جبل الجليل، فنعاين المسيح بإيمان قائلاً: قد أخذت سلطان الغلوتين والسفليين. ولننّعلم كيف نعلم تعميد كل الأمم باسم الأب والابن والروح القدس، وأنّه يكون حاضراً مع مساريه إلى انقضاء الدهر كما وعد.</p>
EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS TONE 2 (*Hearken, ye women)	
<p>The ends of earth rejoice today * upon thy birth, O blameless Maid, * O Mary, God's hallowed Mother * and bride who knewest not wedlock. * Hereon is loosed the sorrowful * reproach and pain of childlessness * by which thy parents once were held; * loosed is the curse in childbearing * that fell on Eve, our first mother.</p>	<p>يا مريم أم الإله، * يا من لم تعرف رجلاً، * إنّ أقطار المسكونة * تفرح اليوم بمولدك. * فعار عفر الوالدين * به قد انحل وزال. * وفي ذا اليوم أبطلت، بفعل ولادة الفتاة، * لعنة الأم الأولى حواء.</p>
<p>O Adam, be made new again; * our mother Eve, be magnified; * ye Prophets with the Apostles, * dance in delight with the righteous. * Today the world is filled with joy * common to Angels and to men: * From chaste and righteous Joachim * and godly Anna is born now * the Theotokos and Virgin.</p>	<p>تجدد يا آدم، * ويا حواء تعظمي، * ويا أنبياء سرّوا * مع الصديقين والرسل. * أفرح مشترك * بين الملائك والناس، * فإنّ والدة الإله * تولد من الصديقين * أعني يواكيم وحنّة.</p>
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE	
<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>كلّ نسمة فلستسبح الرب. سبحوا الرب من السماوات، سبحوه في الأعالي، لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سبحوه يا جميع ملائكته، سبحوه يا سائر قوآته، لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.</p>
For the Resurrection in Tone Three	
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i></p>	<p>1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه.</p>

<p>Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.</p>	<p>هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعاً، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السَّرِّ الرَّهِيْبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيْحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِيُخَلِّصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.</i></p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أَدَاعُوا مُحْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.</i></p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَافَتْ إِلَى صَرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبُنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.</i></p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقِيثارَةِ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهِا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنْتَرَهُ عَنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p>For the Nativity of the Theotokos in Tone One (**O strange wonder**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From the barren woman * is the source of life now born, * and grace doth begin resplendently to bring forth fruit. * Rejoice, righteous Joachim: * the Theotokos' begetter art thou become; * among all those born on earth, * there is no father like thee, O inspired of God; * for through thee we have been given * the pure Maiden who held God, * yea, the all-holy mountain * and the tabernacle of our God.</i></p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * فَيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيَاةِ مِنَ الْعَاقِرِ وُلِدَتْ. * وَالنِّعْمَةُ ابْتَدَأَتْ تُثْمِرُ بِبِهَاءِ. * سُروراً يَا يُوَاكِيمَ، * إِذْ صِرْتَ وَالِدَ الْإِلَهِ. * فَمَا مِثْلَكَ أَحَدٌ فِي الْوَالِدِينَ يَا مُلْهَمًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. * فَالْقَابِلَةُ الْإِلَهِ * بِكَ مُنْحَتٌ لَنَا، * الْمِظْلَةُ وَالْجَبَلُ الْعَجِيبُ * لِرَبِّ السَّمَاوَاتِ.</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. O strange wonder, great and marvelous ... (repeat above)</i></p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! ... (تعاد)</p>

<p><i>Verse 7. Harken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear. O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From a barren woman * fruit hath shone forth by command * of Him that hath made all things, the Lord Omnipotent. * This fruit hath wholly destroyed * the fallen world's grievous barrenness of good things; * and joining the mother of * the Theotokos, ye mothers, now dance and cry: * Maiden Full of Grace, rejoice thou; * with thee is the Lord our God, * Who abundantly granteth * His Great Mercy to the world through thee.</i></p>	<p>7- اِسْمَعِي اُتَيْتِهَا الْبِنْتُ وَاَنْظُرِي، وَاَنْتَسِي شَعْبِكَ وِبَيْتِ اَبِيكَ، فَبِيْشَتْ اَتَيْتِ الْمَلِكِ حُسْنًا. عَجَبٌ غَرِيْبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * بِاِشَارَةِ الصَّابِطِ الْكَلِّ وَالْمُبْدِعِ * اَلْمُعْطِي ثَمْرَةً مِنْ بَطْنِ عَاقِرٍ. * وَالشَّافِي عَقْرَ الْاَنَامِ * لَكَيْمًا يُنْمِرُو عَيْشًا فِي الصَّالِحَاتِ. * سُرُوْرًا يَا اُمَّهَاتِ * فِي عِيْدِ اُمِّ الْاِلٰهَةِ مَرْتَمَاتٍ: * اِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ النِّعْمَةِ، * اِنَّ الرَّبَّ مَعَكَ، * وَهُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ * بِكَ رَحْمَتَهُ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. The rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance. Anna the renowned is manifest * as a living pillar * of bright-beaming chastity, * a radiant vessel glittering with grace divine; * for she hath in truth brought forth * that godly flower and crown of virginity,* who openly doth confer * the grace and beautiful gift of virginity * both on virgins, and on all who * love the grace of maidenhood; * and she granteth Great Mercy * unto all the faithful flock of Christ.</i></p>	<p>8- لَوْجِهَكَ يَصَلِّي كُلُّ اَغْنِيَاءِ الشَّعْبِ. اِنَّ حَنَّةَ الشَّرِيْفَةِ * كَعَمُوْدٍ حَيٍّ لِالْعَفَافِ ظَهَرَتْ. * اِنَاءٌ مُنَوَّرًا يَشْعُ بِالنِّعْمَةِ. * فَوَلَدَتْ النِّي * هِيَ مِثَالُ الْبِتُوْلِيَّةِ حَقًّا. * وَالزُّهْرَةُ الطَّاهِرَةُ * اَلَّتِي لِلْعَذَارَى هِيَ مُوَهَّبَةٌ. * وَهِيَ فَخْرُ الْبِتُوْلِيَّةِ، * وَالْمُجِيْزَةُ لَهَا، * وَالْمَانِحَةُ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ * الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. This is the day of the Lord; wherefore, rejoice ye nations; for behold the chamber of Light, the scroll of the Word of life hath come forth from the womb; the gate facing the east hath been born. Wherefore, she awaiteth the entrance of the High Priest. And she alone admitted Christ into the universe for salvation of our souls.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْاَبِ وَالْاِبْنِ وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدُسِ. هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ الرَّبِّ، فَابْتَهَجُوا اَيُّهَا الشُّعُوْبُ. لِاَنَّهُ هُوَذَا خَدْرُ النُّوْرِ، وَسَفْرُ كَلِمَةِ الْحَيَاةِ، قَدْ وَرَدَتْ مِنَ الْحَشَا. وَاِذْ اِنَّ الْبَابَ الْمُتَّحَةَ نَحْوَ الْمَشَارِقِ قَدْ وُلِدَتْ، فَهِيَ تَنْتَظِرُ دُخُوْلَ الْكَاهِنِ الْعَظِيْمِ، وَهِيَ وَخَدَهَا اَدْخَلَتْ الْمَسِيْحَ وَخَدَهُ اِلَى الْمَسْكُوْنَةِ لِخَلَاصِ نَفُوْسِنَا.</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>الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. اٰمِيْنَ. اَنْتَ هِيَ الْفَائِئِقَةُ عَلٰى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْاِلٰهَةِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِاَنَّ الْجَحِيْمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَسِيْطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَاَدَمُ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَالْعَنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءٌ اِنْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ اَمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِيْنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِيْعِيْنَ: مُبَارِكٌ اَنْتَ اَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ اِلٰهِنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</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 مُظْهِرَ النُّوْرِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلّٰهِ فِي الْعِلَآءِ، وَعَلَى الْاَرْضِ 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 اَجْلِ عَظِيْمِ 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>اَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْاِلٰهُ، الْاَبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ اَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْاِبْنُ الْوَحِيْدُ، يَا يَسُوْعُ الْمَسِيْحُ؛ وَيَا اَيُّهَا الرُّوْحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ 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، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ لَنَا نَجَاةً عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبِّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARIUM IN TONE FOUR	
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 فَلنَسَبِّحُ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنْصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and The Psalter of the Seventy, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery. The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of the Nativity of the Theotokos in Arabic for this service.</p>	