

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 23, 2020; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 1 1
LEAVE-TAKING OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

MARTYR LUPUS, SERVANT OF THE GREAT-MARTYR DEMETRIOS;
 HIEROMARTYR IRENAIOS, BISHOP OF LYONS; VENERABLE NICHOLAS AND DIONYSIOS OF OLYMPUS

Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!

Choir: Amen. الجوقة: آمين.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*thrice*) المرتل: قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ 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. المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ 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. Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*) أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ القُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِن أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!

Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth. القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ 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, المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإلهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا المُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ

having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	مَعُونَتِكَ سِلَاحًا لِّلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<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.	الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسِيْحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّايِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

IN PLACE OF THE LITANY

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12X)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!	
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
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>)	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةِ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
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PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and 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

يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ

me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

مَنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا،
الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي
لَأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي
وَالْهِيَ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي
يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي.
أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory, For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ
نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ
بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا
ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ
وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ،
وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي
وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ
شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي.
إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي
الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ،
وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ
أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ،
وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ
أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي
عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ
نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا
الله. (ثلاثاً)

يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
يا رَبُّ إلهَ خِلاصِي، في النَّهارِ صرَخْتُ
وفي اللَّيْلِ أَمامَكَ، فَلتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي،
أَمَلْتُ أذُنَكَ إِلى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ
الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي.
حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنْحَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ، صِرْتُ
مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ
الأمواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرَّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ،
الَّذِينَ لا تَذْكُرُهُمُ أَيضًا، وَهُمْ مِنَ يَدِكَ
مُقْصُون. جَعَلُونِي في جُبِّ أسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ،
في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ
غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أهْوالِكَ أَجَزَّتْها عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً.
قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وما حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيناي ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ
المَسْكَنَةِ. صرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلأمواتِ تَصْنَعُ
العِجائِبَ؟ أَمْ الأَطْباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ
لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحمَتِكَ،
وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ
عِجائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ في أَرْضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا
إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، صرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ في العِداةِ

<p>my misery.</p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.</p>	<p>صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتِكَ أَزْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِبِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أَدُنُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.</p>
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PSALM 102

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

الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. 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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَنْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ. أَسْرِعْ

<p>Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p> <p><i>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)</i></p> <p><i>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</i></p>	<p>فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتَ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَزَّنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْفِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p><i>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</i></p> <p><i>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i></p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
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IN PLACE OF THE GREAT LITANY

Choir: Lord, have mercy (40X)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!	
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO

<p>Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.</p> <p><i>(Repeat after verses)</i></p>	<p>الْمُرْتَل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.) تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)</p>
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَبْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ،
حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ
الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوِكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ
السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ
لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for living thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتِهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا
أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتَهُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتَ إِلَى
الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشْفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ
الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for living thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتِهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا
أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتَهُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتَ إِلَى
الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشْفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ
الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.

IN PLACE OF THE LITANY

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12X)

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Verily, the honorable Joseph did bring down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst rise in three days, O Lord, granting the world Great Mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Verily, the angel did appear at the tomb, saying to the ointment-bearing women: The ointment is worthy of the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be foreign to corruption. Rather cry ye instead: The Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

(For the Dormition) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Call out, O David. "What is this present feast?" he said. Verily, she whom I praised in the Psalms as daughter, Maiden of God and Virgin, hath been translated by Christ, Who was born of her without seed, to yonder abodes. Wherefore, mothers, daughters, and brides of Christ shout in joy, Rejoice, O thou who hast been translated to the heavenly kingdom.

إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحَدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ،
وَلَقَّاهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّعِيَّةِ وَطَيِّبَهُ، وَوَضَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ.
لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا رَبُّ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ وَقَفَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطَّيِّبِ، أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهوَ لَائِقٌ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ
فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا عَنِ الْفَسَادِ، لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ
قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

(الرُّقَاد) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

هَيَّا يَا دَاوُدُ اهْتِفْ، مَا هَذَا الْعِيدُ الْحَاضِرُ؟ قَالَ: إِنَّ
مَنْ سَبَّحْتَهَا ضِمْنَ كِتَابِ الْمَزَامِيرِ كَابْنَةٍ وَقَتَاةٍ لِلَّهِ
وَبَتُولٍ، نَقَلَهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَوْلُودُ مِنْهَا دُونَمَا زَرْعٍ، إِلَى
الْمَسَاكِينِ الَّتِي هِيَ هُنَاكَ. لِذَلِكَ تَفْرَحُ الْأُمَّهَاتُ
وَالْبَنَاتُ وَعَرَائِسُ الْمَسِيحِ هَاتِفَاتٍ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ
انْتَقَلَتْ لِلْمَمَالِكِ الْعُلُويَّةِ.

Second Kathisma

O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Verily, the assembly of the Disciples rejoiced in unison with the ointment-bearing women. As for us, we celebrate with them a common festival to the honor and exaltation of Thy Resurrection, exclaiming to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, grant Thy people, through their supplications, Great Mercy.

إِنَّكَ بَعْدَ مَنَعِكَ حَتْمَ حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مَنَحْتَ الْجَمِيعَ
صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ حِينَ انْبِعَاثِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا رَبُّ
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ رَهْطَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطَّيِّبِ، وَنَحْنُ نُعِيدُ مَعَهُمْ لِمَجْدٍ وَكِرَامَةٍ قِيَامَتِكَ عِيدًا
شَائِعًا. فَبِوَسَاطَتِهِمْ، امْنَحْ شَعْبَكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ
الْبَشَرَ، عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

<p>(For the Dormition) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Verily, the most honored rank of the wise Apostles came together in a miraculous way to prepare with glorification thine undefiled body, thou all-praised Theotokos. And with them the multitudes of angels sang, praising thy solemn assumption, which we celebrate in faith.</p>	<p>(الرُّقَاد) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِذِ التَّمَّ الرُّسُلُ الكُلِّيُّو الْإِكْرَامِ، بِحَالِ مُدْهَشٍ، لِيَجْهَزُوا جِسْمَكَ الطَّاهِرَ بِتَمَجِيدٍ، يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْفَائِقُ تَسْبِيحُهَا، مَعَهُمْ سَبَّحَ جُمْهُورُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مَادِحِينَ انْتِقَالِكَ، الَّذِي نُعِيدُ لَهُ بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، 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 وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقِفِينَ 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></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p>

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.	نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.
<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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثاً) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرِجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

IN PLACE OF THE LITANY

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12X)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!	
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الْآلَامِ لِكِي يُطَيِّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً فَذُهْنُنَّ، لِأَنَّهِنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُمْ صَوْتاً قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
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SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination. + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee. + <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>	+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيراً فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
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+ Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.	+ إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.
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Second Antiphony

+ Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy? + Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth. + <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> + The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.	+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانِ. + يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهِ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهَا وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالِابْنِ.
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Third Antiphony

+ They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial. + They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones. + <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> + The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.	+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْعِزُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا. + لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآئِمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهًا لَا يَنْزُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى الْعَصَاةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَخْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءُ يَتَكَلَّمُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.
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THERE IS NO PROKEIMENON OR READING OF THE GOSPEL BUT WE GO IMMEDIATELY TO THE FOLLOWING

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,	القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحَدَّهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ،
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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.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهْنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.
PSALM 50	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضِيبُحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّالِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسَيِّقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْسَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعُهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.

and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا 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.	أَصْدِ لِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَدِ رَتِّكَ صِدْ هَيُونَ وَلِئْتُبْنَ أَسْدِ وَاوْرُشَلِيمِ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُعْرَبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوْلَانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
INSTEAD OF THE INTERCESSION	

IN PLACE OF THE LITANY

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (40X)

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE DORMITION (Plain Reading)

Verily, the Theotokos, who is ever watchful in intercessions, and whose prayers are never rejected, neither tomb nor death could control. But since she is the Mother of Life, He Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb did translate her to life.

أَنَّ وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الوَسيطَةَ التي لا تَعْفُلُ في الشَّفاعةِ،
والرَّجاءِ الوَطيْدِ الذي لا يَخيبُ في الحِمايةِ، لَمْ
يَضْبُطْها قَبْرٌ ولا مَوْتٌ. بَلْ إِذْ كانَتْ أُمَّ الحِياةِ، نَقَلْها
إلى الحِياةِ ابْنِها الذي حَلَّ في مُسْتَوْدَعِها الدائمِ
البَتولِيَّةِ.

Set a rampart about my mind, O my Savior, for I make bold to sing the praises of Thy most-pure Mother, the rampart of the world. Establish me firmly within the fortress of my words and make me strong within the defenses of my thoughts: for Thou dost promise to fulfill the petitions of those that entreat Thee with faith. Endue me with a tongue and ready speech, and with thoughts that are without shame; for every gift of enlightenment is sent down from Thee, O guiding Light, Who dwelt within her ever-virgin womb.

سَوَّرَ عَقْلِي يا مُخَلِّصِي، فَإِنِّي أُقَدِّمُ بِجُرْأةٍ على تَسْبِيحِ
أُمَّكَ الطاهِرَةِ، سورِ العالَمِ. وَحَصَّنِي في بُرْجِ الأَقْوالِ
وفي مَعْقِلِ المَعانِي الرَّاسِخَةِ، فَإِنَّكَ قُلْتَ عَلائِيَّةً أَنَّكَ
تُلبِّي طَلَبَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ عَن ثِقَةٍ وإيمانٍ. فَهَبْنِي إِذاً
لِساناً ونُطْقاً وفُطْنَةً لا تَخزِي، فَإِنَّ كُلَّ مَوْهَبَةٍ
استِنارةٍ، تُرْسَلُ مِن لَدُنْكَ يا باعِثَ النُّورِ، يا مَنْ حَلَّ
في المُسْتَوْدَعِ الدائمِ البَتولِيَّةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On August 23 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the celebration of the Dormition of the Theotokos, and we commemorate the holy Martyr Lupus.

Verses

Lupus was a servant, but the sword's manumission
Sent him unto Christ as a friend and a freeman.
On the twenty-third the sword's edge Lupus slew.

He was the servant of the Great-Martyr Demetrios. When Demetrios was beheaded by the Emperor Maximian, Lupus dipped the hem of his garment and his ring in the martyr's blood. Lupus worked many miracles and healings in Thessalonica with this garment and ring. The Emperor Maximian discovered this, and commanded that Lupus be tortured and killed. But the soldiers who drew their weapons on Lupus turned one on the other and wounded one another. Lupus prayed to God that He would somehow bring about his baptism before his death. On this, water suddenly poured down on the holy martyr from a cloud, and he thus received baptism. After harsh torture, Lupus was beheaded and entered into the heavenly Kingdom.

On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyr Irenaios, bishop of Lyons; and Venerable

Nicholas and Dionysios of Olympus. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. Adorned in varied colors with divine glory, O Virgin, thy sacred and renowned memorial hath gathered all the faithful in rejoicing; and led by Mariam with dances and timbrels, they sing unto thine Only-begotten; for gloriously is He glorified.

(الأولى) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذْكَارَكَ الشَّرِيفَ، الْمُؤَقَّرَ،
الْمُرَيَّنَ بِالْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى
السُّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلْتَ مَزِيمٌ قَدِيمًا، مُتَقَدِّمَةً بِرَفْصِ
وَدُفُوفِ، مُرْتَلِينَ لِابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. O Christ, Thou Wisdom and Power of God, creating and sustaining all things, establish the Church immovable and unshaken; for Thou alone art holy, Who dost rest in the Saints.

(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ الْخَالِقَةُ
وَالضَّابِطَةُ الْكُلِّ، ثَبَّتْ كَنِيستَكَ بِدُونِ زَيْغٍ، غَيْرِ
مُتَزَعِّعَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَيُّهَا الْمُسْتَقَرُّ فِي
الْقَدِيسِينَ.

Ode 4. The words and dark sayings of the Prophets dimly foreshowed Thine Incarnation from a Virgin, O Christ, that splendor of Thy lightning which was to come forth as a light for the nations; and the deep calleth unto Thee in gladness: Glory to Thy power, O Friend of man.

(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَرُمُوزَهُمْ،
قَدْ أَوْصَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. وَضِيَاءَ بُرُوقِكَ
بَعَثَ نُورًا لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَاللَّجَّةَ تَصْرُخُ بِابْتِهَاجِ هَاتِفَةٍ: الْمَجْدُ
لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

Ode 5. The divine and unspeakable beauty of Thy virtues shall I declare, O Christ. For Thou shonest forth from the Eternal Glory as His Co-eternal and Enhypostatic Effulgence; and having received a body from a virginal womb, Thou didst rise like the sun upon those in darkness and shadow.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنِّي أَحَدْتُ بِحُسْنِ
فَضَائِلِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا تَوْصَفُ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ بَرَّغْتَ مِنْ
الْمَجْدِ الْأَزَلِيِّ شُعَاعًا ذَا أَقْنُومٍ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ،
وَتَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْحَشَا الْبَتُولِيِّ، فَأَطْلَعْتَ شَمْسًا لِلَّذِينَ
فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظُّلَالِ.

Ode 6. The briny, sea-engendered fire of the monstrous beast's entrails was a certain prefiguration of Thy three-day burial, whereof Jonas was shown to be the herald; for being saved without harm, even as he had been before he fell in, he cried: I will sacrifice unto Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord.

(السادسة) إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ
فِي اللَّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْمًا لِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيِّ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي
ظَهَرَ يُونَانُ النَّبِيُّ نُموذجًا لَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا
ابْتُلِعَ بِدُونِ أذى، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَدْبَحُ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ
التَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبَّ.

Ode 7. Striving both with reckless wrath and fire, godly longing bedewed the blazing fire, and fearlessly laughed at wrath, when with the rational, three-voiced, God-inspired harp of

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْعِشْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ قَدْ خَذَلَ الْعَضْبَ
الْوَحْشِيِّ وَالنَّارَ، فَندَى النَّارَ، وَازْدَرَى الْغَيْظَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ

<p>the Saints it cried aloud, in returning answer amidst the roaring flame to the instruments of music: O glorified Lord and God of our Fathers, and of us who sing Thy praise, forever art Thou blessed.</p>	<p>الْمُهَلَّمِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، الصَادِرَةِ مِنْ مَعْرِفَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَلَثَّةِ الْأَنْعَامِ، مُقَاوِمًا الْأَلَاتِ الْمَوْسِيقِيَّةِ، لَمَّا رَتَّلُوا فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُمَجَّدُ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. The Almighty Angel of God showed the Children a flame that refresheth the righteous but burneth up the profane; and He made the Theotokos a life-originating spring, the destruction of death, bubbling over with life for them that sing: We that have been delivered praise the Creator alone, and we supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَلَكَ اللَّهِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْقُوَّةَ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَ اللَّهَيْبَ مُنْذِيًا لِلْفَتِيَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرِقًا لِلْكَفْرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ يَنْبُوعًا لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُبِيدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُغْفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَحْدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخْلِصِينَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.</p>

THE NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST DORMITION CANON IN TONE ONE

<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i> The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُغَبِّطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِيٍّ، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تَخْلِّصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِمًا.</p>
<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i> The hosts of Angels were astonished when they beheld in Zion their own Master holding in His hands the soul of a woman; for as befitted a Son, He said to her that purely gave Him birth: Come, O modest Maid, be thou glorified with thy Son and God.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُغَبِّطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا. إِنَّ قُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلُوا، لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا فِي صِهْيُونَ، سَيِّدَهُمُ الْخَاصُّ ضَابِطًا فِي يَدَيْهِ نَفْسًا نِسَائِيَّةً، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَاطَبَ الَّتِي وَوَلَدَتْهُ بِطَهَارَةٍ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بَابْنٍ قَائِلًا: هَلُمِّي أَيُّهَا الْعَفِيفَةُ لِتَتَمَجَّدي مَعَ ابْنِكَ وَالْهَيْكِ.</p>
<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i></p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُغَبِّطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا. إِنَّ مَصْفَى الرُّسُلِ قَدْ دَفَنُوا جِسْمَكَ الْقَابِلَ الْإِلَهِ، نَاطِرِينَ إِلَيْهِ بِاخْتِشَامٍ، وَهَنَقُوا بِنَعْمَاتٍ شَجِيَّةٍ قَائِلِينَ: يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا</p>

The choir of the Apostles drew about thy God-containing body, and as they looked upon it with fear, they addressed thee with a clear voice: As thou goest hence to the celestial bridal chambers and to thy Son, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.

أَنْكِ مُنْطَلِقَةً إِلَى الْأَخْدَارِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ نَحْوَ ابْنِكَ، فَأَنْتِ تَخْلِّصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِمًا.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND DORMITION CANON IN TONE FOUR

Beholding the Dormition of the Virgin, the Angels' hosts were struck with awe, how the Virgin went forth from the earth unto the Heavens.

Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy Dormition of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!

Beholding the Dormition of the Virgin, the Angels' hosts were struck with awe, how the Virgin went forth from the earth unto the Heavens.

Come, and upon Zion, let us rejoice in the divine and butter mountain of the Living God, as we look upon the Theotokos; for Christ doth translate her, as His Mother, into the Holy of Holies, to a tabernacle that is incomparably better and more divine.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Come, ye faithful, let us draw nigh unto the tomb of the Mother of God; let us embrace it, touching it sincerely with the lips and eyes and forehead of the heart, and let us draw up bounteous gifts of healing that stream from the ever-flowing fountain.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Graciously receive from us this funeral hymn, O Mother of the Living God, and overshadow

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا زُقَادَ الْكَلْبَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى.

لِيَتَهَلَّلَ مَعْشَرُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَلِتُعْبَذَ طَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ مُحْتَظَلَةً لِانْتِقَالِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَلِتَهْتَفَ قَائِلَةٌ: اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الْكَلْبَةَ الْغَبِطَةَ وَالِدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ.

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا زُقَادَ الْكَلْبَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ ائْتَدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى.

هَلُمُّوا بِنَا نَبْتَهَجْ فِي صِهْيُونَ جَبَلِ اللَّهِ الْحَيِّ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْخَصِيبِ، إِذْ نُعَايُنُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الْمَسْكَنِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْأَفْضَلِ، فِي قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ بِمَا أَنَّهَا أُمُّهُ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ لِنَتَقَدَّمَ نَحْوَ ضَرِيحِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُصَافِحَهُ بِالشِّفَاهِ وَالْقُلُوبِ وَالْأَعْيُنِ وَالْجِبَاهِ، وَنُلَامِسُهُ بِوَدَاعَةٍ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ مَوَاهِبَ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ الْغَزِيرَةِ الْمُنْتَدِفِقَةِ مِنَ الْيَنْبُوعِ الدَّائِمِ التَّسْلُسُلِ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْحَيِّ، تَقَبَّلِي مِنَّا تَسْبِيحَ الْوَدَاعِ، وَظَلِّلِي بِنِعْمَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْبَاعِثَةِ الضِّيَاءِ، مَا نَحَةَ الظَّفَرَ لِلْمَلِكِ، وَسَلَامًا لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُحِبِّ الْمَسِيحِ، وَلَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ، الْغُفْرَانَ وَخَلَاصَ النُّفُوسِ.

us with thy divine and light-bringing grace; grant victory to our hierarchs, peace to the people that loveth Christ, and forgiveness unto us that sing, and the salvation of our souls.	
THE NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE	
<p><i>All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.</i></p> <p>The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعَبِّطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا . أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِي، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تَخْلِصِينَ مِيرَاثِكَ دَائِمًا.</p>
IN PLACE OF THE LITANY	
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12X)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
Deacon: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us!	
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)	
<p>When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?</p>	<p>إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا سَأَلَ بُطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ ثَلَاثًا: أَتَوَدُّنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رَئِيسَ رُعَاةِ غَنَمِهِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ التِّلْمِيذَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا، سَأَلَ السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيْضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا بُطْرُسُ حَبِيبِي؟</p>
THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE THREE (**The original melody**)	
<p>O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit. (Twice)</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ، اجْتَمِعُوا مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ إِلَى هُنَا فِي قَرْيَةِ الْجِسْمَانِيَّةِ، وَأَضْجِعُوا جَسَدِي، وَأَنْتِ تَقْبَلِ رُوحِي يَا ابْنِي وَإِلَهِي. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO

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.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ
لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

1. *This glory shall be to all His saints.*
All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا تُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ،
لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَنْبَلْتِ الْمَوْتَ، لِكَيْ تُظَهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ
قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

2. *Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.*
Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.

2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنْ الشَّرْطَ أَضَاعُوا الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي
كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِماذا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟
فَأَيُّ مَا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ، أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ
هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِرِأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

3. *Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.*
Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

إَفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهَجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ جَلَسَتْ عَلَى
حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرَةً إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلَةً: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شِدًّا عَطِراً.
فَأَفْرَحُوا إِذَنْ يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهَجُوا.

<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> O Lord God, verily, before Thy Conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord Who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all: Glory to Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ والقِيَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلهُ، إِنَّ مَلَكَاً قَبْلَ الحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى المُمْتَلِئَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَكَاً أَيْضاً دَخَرَ الحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ المَجِيدِ فِي حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالأَوَّلُ بَشَرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ الشُّرُورِ عَوَضَ الحُزْنَ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ عَوَضَ المَوْتِ. فليَذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا المُحْسِنُ إِلَى الكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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For the Dormition in Tone Four (As one valiant**)**

<p>5. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطُّبْلِ وَالمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالأوتارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ القَدِيسَةُ التي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زِيجَةً، تَفْرَحُ السَّمَاءُ فِي رُقَادِكَ المَجِيدِ، وَالأَجْنَادُ المَلَائِكِيُونَ يُسْرُونَ، وَالأَرْضُ تَفْرَحُ بِأَسْرِهَا وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُّ لَكَ تَسْبِيحَ التَّجْنِيزِ، يَا أُمَّاً لِسَيِّدِ الكُلِّ نَجَّتْ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ جَمِيعاً مِنَ القَضَاءِ الجَدِّيِّ.</p>
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<p>6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ القَدِيسَةُ التي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زِيجَةً، تَفْرَحُ السَّمَاءُ فِي رُقَادِكَ المَجِيدِ، وَالأَجْنَادُ المَلَائِكِيُونَ يُسْرُونَ، وَالأَرْضُ تَفْرَحُ بِأَسْرِهَا وَهِيَ تُرْتَلُّ لَكَ تَسْبِيحَ التَّجْنِيزِ، يَا أُمَّاً لِسَيِّدِ الكُلِّ نَجَّتْ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ جَمِيعاً مِنَ القَضَاءِ الجَدِّيِّ.</p>
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<p>7. <i>Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the ark which Thou hast sanctified.</i> At the sovereign behest of God, * from the farthest ends of the earth * came the Chief Apostles to bury thee, O Maid; * and on beholding thee taken from the earth to the heights above, * they cried out to thee in joy</p>	<p>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ أَنْتِ وَتَابُوتِ قُدْسِكَ. إِنَّ مُقَدَّمِي الرُّسُلِ، بَوْحِي، هَبُّوا مِنَ الأَقْطَارِ لِكَي يُضْجِعُوكِ. فَلَمَّا رَأَوْكَ مُرْتَقِيَةً مِنَ الأَرْضِ، نَادَوْكَ بِلَهْجَةِ عَفْرَيْئِيلَ بِسُرُورٍ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ اللاهوتِ كُلِّهِ،</p>
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<p>* with the greeting of Gabriel: * Rejoice, O chariot * bearing all of the Godhead; O rejoice, thou who alone hast by thy childbirth * joined things of earth to the things on high.</p>	<p>إفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ وَحَدَهَا لَقَدْ قَرَنْتَ بِوِلَادَتِهَا، الْأَرْضِيِّينَ مَعَ الْعُلُوبِيِّينَ.</p>
<p>8. <i>The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David: He will not turn from it.</i></p> <p>Thou who gavest birth unto Life * art conveyed to immortal life * at thy bright and hallowed Dormition on this day; * thou art escorted by powers, principalities, angel hosts, * prophets' and apostles' choirs, * and indeed, all created things, * as thy holy Son * now with honor receiveth in His spotless hands thy blameless and divine soul, * O Virgin Mother, O Bride of God.</p>	<p>8- حَلَفَ الرَّبُّ لِدَاوَدَ حَقًّا وَلَا يَغْدُرُ بِهِ.</p> <p>عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْأُمِّ الْبَتُولِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ الْحَيَاةَ، انْتَقَلَتْ بِرُقَادِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْخَالِدَةِ، تَحْتَفُّ بِكَ الْأَمْلاكُ وَالرُّسُلُ وَالرَّئِيسَاتُ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ وَجَمِيعُ الْخَلِيقَةِ. أَمَّا نَفْسُكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَاقْبَلِهَا فِي يَدَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ ابْنِكَ.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF THE DORMITION IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>At thy deathless Dormition, O Theotokos, Mother of Life, clouds caught the Apostles high into the air; and although dispersed throughout the world, they were brought to stand in one choir before thine immaculate body. As they reverently gave thee burial, they sang the greeting of Gabriel, crying out: Rejoice, O Full of Grace, thou unwedded Virgin Mother, the Lord is with thee. Together with them, entreat Him as thy Son and our God that our souls be saved.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p> <p>يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّ السُّحُبَ، حِينَ رُقَادِكَ الْمُنْرَهَ عَنِ الْمَوْتِ، قَدِ اخْتَطَفَتْ الرُّسُلَ إِلَى الْأَفْقِ. وَبَعْدَ أَنْ كَانُوا مُنْتَشِرِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ، جَمَعَتْهُمْ مَصَفًّا وَاحِدًا لَدَى جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا أَضْجَعُوهُ بِوَقَارٍ، رَتَّلُوا بِلَهْجَةٍ غَفْرِيئِلَ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. فَمَعَهُمْ ابْتَهَلِي إِلَيْهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ ابْنُكَ وَالْهَنَا، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>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.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقْتَ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</p>	

Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.
We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِغُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ وارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَدَبِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْنُ نَضَعُ أَمَلَنَا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>Thrice</i>)	فَأَبْسِطْ 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 وَالِابْنِ 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.
TROPARION 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 فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصْرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<i>These texts have been prepared by the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> <i>AND ALTERED BY DN. MIKE BASSETT FOR A SERVICE WITHOUT A PRIEST</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i> , <i>The Great Horologion</i> , <i>The Pentecostarion</i> , <i>The Octoechos</i> , and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i> , which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.	