

<b>ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 03, 2021; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 8</b> <b>FOREFEAST OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST</b> HOLY PROPHET MALACHI; VENERABLE GENEVIEVE OF PARIS	
<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق، الحاضر في كل مكان والمالي الكُل، كنز الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا من كل دنس، وخلص أيها الصالح نفوسنا.</b>
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	<b>المرتل:</b> قُدوس الله، قُدوس القوي، قُدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	<b>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.</b>
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. <i>(thrice)</i>	<b>أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i></b>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	<b>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.</b>
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.	<b>أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في التجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.</b>
<b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خالص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وأمنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.
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	<b>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رافتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكّامنا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن</b>

we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	لَهُمْ مَعُونَتِكَ سِلَاحاً لِّلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. 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.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سَبِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرِّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيْهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيَّتُهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
<b>LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, 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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِيْثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَنَفِّسِ، كُلِّ حِيْنٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمِينَ.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. ( <i>twice</i> )	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
<b>PSALM 3</b>	
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	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيْرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيْرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا

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.

رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا  
أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ  
عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ  
مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ  
الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.  
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

### 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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّحْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ  
سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَسَبَتْ 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 أَثْنَنْتُ  
وَقَاحْتُ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ  
إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ  
امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيءٌ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ  
جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنْ مِنْ تَنْهَدٍ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعَيْتِي  
كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ  
قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَتَوَرَّ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ  
مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،  
وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ  
نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ،  
وَعَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا  
يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا  
يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَنْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ،  
تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ  
لَا يَسْمَعُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا  
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ  
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ  
خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ  
كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ  
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا  
تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى  
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

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.	فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَيَّ مُعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.
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**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، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلُّئِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلشَّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ.
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<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; 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>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.
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**PSALM 87**

<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,	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَّاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجَبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ
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in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَبْصَا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جِبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُؤَيِّمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَنْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أَدْنَاكَ 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، 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 يَسْتَحْطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ

them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

على الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمَقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ  
أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ  
الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ  
نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ  
يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَنْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ  
أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،  
وَالِى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ  
الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهُا.  
الرَّبُّ هَيَأُ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى  
الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ  
بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.  
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ 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 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.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي.  
اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ  
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَنِي أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعُدُوَّ قَدْ  
اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي  
فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ  
رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ  
الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ  
يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا  
تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرَعُ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي.  
لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ.  
اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ  
تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي  
إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي  
قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ  
أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ  
مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ  
تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْأَصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،

And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant. 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.	وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رَوْحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَّاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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 آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتَا (فَلَان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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 وَقَلِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, for captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<b>Chanter:</b> God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. <i>(Repeat after verses)</i>	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارِكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. <i>(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)</i>
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا 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 قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE</b>	
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِآبٍ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَّاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE</b>	



<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. لِنُسَبِّحُ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُقَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.</p>
<p><b>APOLYTIKION OF THE FOREFEAST OF THE THEOPHANY IN TONE FOUR</b> (*Joseph was amazed*)</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Be thou ready, Zabulon; prepare thyself, O Nephthalim. * River Jordan, stay thy course and skip for gladness to receive * the Sovereign Master, Who cometh now to be baptized. * O Adam, be thou glad with our first mother, Eve; * hide not as ye did of old in Paradise. * Seeing you naked, He hath appeared now * to clothe you in the first robe again. * Christ hath appeared, for He truly willeth to renew all creation.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. اسْتَعِدِّي يَا زَبُولُونَ وَتَهَيَّيْ يَا نَفْتَالِيمَ، وَأَنْتِ يَا نَهْرَ الْأُرْدُنِّ قِفْ وَمُوسِكَا عَنْ جَرِيكِ، وَاقْبَلِ السَّيِّدَ بِفَرَحٍ آتِيًّا لِيَعْتَمِدَ. إِطْرَبِ يَا آدَمُ وَابْتَهَجِ مَعَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى، وَلَا تَخْفِيَا ذَاتِكُمَا كَمَا اخْتَفَيْتُمَا فِي الْفِرْدَوْسِ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا رَأَى كَمَا عَرَا، ظَهَرَ لِيُلْبِسَكُمَا الْحُلَّةَ الْأُولَى. الْمَسِيحُ ظَهَرَ مُرِيدًا أَنْ يُجَدِّدَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدُ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِئَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</b></p>	
<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades. <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>لِنَمْدُحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنَمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ. المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>

Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.

(For the Forefeast of Theophany) *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.* At Thine Epiphany in Jordan's running streams, all the angelic hosts, O Savior, were amazed to see the Master of creation standing before a servant, being baptized in the flesh, and proclaimed clearly from on high by Thine own beginningless Father as His beloved Son. To Thee, therefore, we cry out in gladness: O Christ, glory be to Thine appearing.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ،  
وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَعْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَا عَلَى  
الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ  
أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ  
الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(لِما قَبْلَ عِيدِ الظُّهُورِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ  
الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. لَمَّا ظَهَرْتَ فِي الْأَرْدُنِّ، يَا  
مُخَلِّصُ، لِنَعْتَمِدَ بِالْجَسَدِ فِي الْمِيَاهِ، دُهِشَتْ جُنُودُ  
الْمَلَائِكَةِ مُنْذَهَلَةً لِمُعَايِنَتِهَا سَيِّدَ الْخَلِيقَةِ مُنْتَصِبًا أَمَامَ  
عَبْدِهِ، وَالْأَبِ الْأَزَلِيِّ قَدْ نَادَى مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ يُعْلِنُكَ.  
فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتِفُ نَحْنُ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ سُرُورٍ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ  
لِظُهُورِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

### Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.* The cherubim and the seraphim of many eyes, O most merciful Christ, and the hosts of ministering angels, with the presidencies, the thrones, the lords, the angels, the dominions, and the principalities implore Thee, our Creator, God and Master: turn not away from the beseeching of a sinful people.

(For the Forefeast of Theophany) *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.* Having taken a form not His own, now doth the Word, Who with the Father and Spirit is co-beginningless God, in His mercy hasten to be baptized for our sakes. Let us go forth to welcome Him with a pure and spotless mind and cry out: O Christ our Savior, our Benefactor, most blessed art Thou, Who comest forth to hallow us.

بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ  
التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ  
مُجْتَرِنَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحَجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنْ لَاهُوتِكَ  
وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ  
فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا اللَّهُمَّ  
وَخَلِّصْنِي.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ  
الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، إِنَّ الشَّارُوبِيْمَ وَالسَّارَافِيْمَ الْكَثِيرِي  
الْأَعْيُنِ، وَأَجْنَادَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْخُدَّامِ، مَعَ السُّلْطَاتِ  
وَالْكَرَاسِي وَالْأَرْبَابِ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةِ وَالْقُوَّاتِ وَالرِّئَاسَاتِ،  
يَبْتَهِلُونَ إِلَيْكَ أَنْتَ يَا خَالِقَنَا وَإِلَهَنَا وَسَيِّدَنَا، فَلَا تُعْرِضْ  
عَنْ ابْتِهَالِ شَعْبٍ خَاطِيٍّ.

(لِما قَبْلَ عِيدِ الظُّهُورِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ  
الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ الْمُسَاوِيَّ لِلْأَبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي  
الْأَزَلِيَّةِ قَدْ اتَّخَذَ الصُّورَةَ الْغَرِيبَةَ عَنْهُ لِأَجْلِ رَحْمَتِهِ،  
وَهُوَ يَأْتِي الْآنَ لِيَعْتَمِدَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا. فَلِنَسْتَقْبَلْنَهُ بِضَمَائِرَ  
نَقِيَّةٍ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَخْلِصُ  
الْمُحْسِنُ، الْآتِي لِنُقَدِّسِنَا.

### 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 أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ 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 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، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُنْتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ 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>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْآبِ بْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَآلِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْخَ عَوَضَ 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>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرِجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكَاهِنُ: أَعِزُّدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِعَمَّتِكَ. الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدَيْسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعِضْنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ</p>

<p>life unto Christ our God.  <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.  <b>Priest:</b> For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.  <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الإله.  <b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.  <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.  <b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)</b>	
<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ الْمُنْظَرِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَتَارَتْ نُفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَنَبَّشَرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، مَا نَحْنُ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<b>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.  + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.  + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>  + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.</p>	<p>+ يَا مُخَلَّصِي أَرْتَلُ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَانْجِ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسِنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.  + إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَنْطَايِرُونَ دَائِمًا.  + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ نَحْفَظُ كُلَّ الْبَرَارِيَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَالْغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.</p>
<b>Second Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.  + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.  + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>  + By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَفِّي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةَ.  + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتَحِطَّنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةَ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.  + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<b>Third Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.  + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.  + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to</i></p>	<p>+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورٍ.  + فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتٌ رَهيبَةٌ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تَلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ خَبِيثٍ.</p>

<p><i>the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدَؤُهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.</p>
<p><b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIFTH</b></p>	
<p><b>Prokeimenon:</b> O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (TWICE)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> Praise the Lord with a new praise.</p> <p>O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.</p>	<p>بروكيمنون: قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ. (مرتين)</p> <p>زَجْجِك: أَعْتَرَفْ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who reorest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</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>المُرْتِل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (20:11-18).</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الْكَاهِن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: ولروحك.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْعِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “Because they have taken</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، كَانَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَاقِفَةً عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ خَارِجاً تَبْكِي. وَفِيهَا هِيَ تَبْكِي، انْحَنَّتْ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ * فَرَأَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ بِيْثَابٍ بَيْضٍ جَالِسَيْنِ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ، أَحَدُهُمَا عِنْدَ الرَّأْسِ وَالْآخَرُ عِنْدَ الرَّجْلَيْنِ * فَقَالَا</p>

<p>away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him.” Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?” Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, “Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away.” Jesus said to her, “Mary.” She turned and said to Him, “Rabboni!” (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, “Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God.” Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord.” And she told them that He had said these things to her.</p>	<p>لَهَا: يَا امْرَأَةَ لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟ فَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: إِنَّهُم أَخَذُوا سَيِّدِي وَلَا أَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ * فَلَمَّا قَالَتْ هَذَا التَّفَقَّتْ إِلَى خَلْفِهَا، فَرَأَتْ يَسُوعَ واقِفًا، وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ * فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: يَا امْرَأَةَ لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟ مَنْ تَطْلُبِينَ؟ فَظَنَنْتَ أَنَّهُ البُسْتَانِيُّ، فَقَالَتْ لَهُ: يَا سَيِّدِي، إِنْ كُنْتَ أَنْتَ حَمَلْتَهُ، فَقُلْ لِي أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَهُ وَأَنَا آخُذُهُ * فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: مَرِيَمُ. فَالتَفَقَّتْ هِيَ وَقَالَتْ: رَابُونِي، الَّذِي تَفْسِيرُهُ يَا مُعَلِّمُ * قَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: لَا تَلْمُسِينِي لِأَنِّي لَمْ أَصْعُدْ بَعْدُ إِلَى أَبِي. بَلْ امْضِي إِلَى إِخْوَتِي وَقُولِي لَهُمْ إِنِّي صَاعِدٌ إِلَى أَبِي وَأَبِيكُمْ وَاللَّهِ وَاللَّهِم * فَجَاءَتْ مَرِيَمُ المَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَأَخْبَرَتْ التَّلَامِيذَ أَنَّهَا رَأَتْ الرَّبَّ، وَأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهَا هَذَا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> 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><b>القارئ:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ المَعْصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المَقْدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنَمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ المُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ المَسِيحِ المَقْدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 50</b></p>	
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا.</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>تَنْصُرِي خُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَاطْهُرِي، تَغْسِيهِ لَنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.</p>

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تَسْمَعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَائِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتِ الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُذِيتُ 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.	الدَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أُسُورُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِدَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، 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 رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَائِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>THE INTERCESSION</b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ

<p>Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable 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; of the Holy Prophet Malachi; and Venerable Genevieve of Paris, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>الأرثوذكسيين، وأسبغ علينا مراجمك الغنيّة، بشفاعات سيّدتنا والدة الإله الكليّة الطّهارة والدائمة البتوليّة مريم؛ وبِقُوّة الصّليب الكريم المُحيي؛ وبِطَلباتِ القُوّات السّماويّة المُكرّمة العادِمة الأجساد؛ والنّبِيّ الكريم السّابق المجد يوحنا المعمدان؛ والقديسين المُشرّفين الرّسولين بطرس وبولس، وسائر الرّسل المُشرّفين الجديرين بكلّ مديح؛ وأبائنا القديسين مُعلّمي المسكونة رؤساء الكهنّة المُعظّمين باسيليوس الكبير، وغيغوريوس اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذهبيّ القم؛ وأبائنا القديسين أناسيوس وكيرلس ويوحنا الرّحيم بطاركة الإسكندريّة، وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميلا الليكيّة، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المُدن الخمس العجائبيين، وأبينا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجددين الشّهداء العظّماء جاورجيوسالليس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشّهداء إغناطيوس المتوّشّح بالله، خرالمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشّهيدات العظّيمات تقلا، بزبارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجددين الشّهداء المتألّقين بالظفر؛ وأبائنا الأبرار المتوّشّحين بالله؛ والقديس (ة) (فلان، فلانة) شفيع (ة) وحمي (ة) هذه الرّعيّة المقدّسة؛ والقديسين الصّديقين جدّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنّة؛ والنّبِيّ ملاحى؛ والشّهيد غورديوس الكبادوكي؛ والقديس توما من لسفُس؛ والقديسة جنّيفاف من باريس، الّذين نُقيم تذكّارهم اليوم؛ وجميع قديسيك، ننصّرُ إليك، أيّها الرّبّ الجزِيلُ الرّحمة، فاستجب لنا نحنُ الخطّاة الطالِبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رَبّ ارحم، يا رَبّ ارحم، يا رَبّ ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ ورأفات ابْنِكَ الوَحيدِ ومَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الّذي أنت مُباركٌ مَعَهُ ومع رُوحِكَ الكَلْبِيّ قُدْسُهُ الصّالِحِ والمُحيي، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهرين. المرتل: آمين.</p>



**FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)**

In Thy condescension, Thou didst descend into Hades, O my Savior, and having broken the gates since Thou art omnipotent, as Creator Thou didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, O Christ, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخَلِّصِي، لَقَدْ أَنْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا كَقَدِيرٍ، وَنَعَثْتَ مَعَكَ الْأَمْوَاتَ كَخَالِقٍ، وَحَطَّمْتَ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ، يَا مُجِيبَ الْبَشَرِ. لِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ جَمِيعُنَا: خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبَّ .

When the women heard the angel's words, they cast off their lamentation and were filled with joy, and while trembling they beheld the Resurrection. And behold, Christ drew nigh to them, saying: Rejoice. Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world and have rescued them that were in bonds. Hasten, therefore, to the disciples, and tell them that I go My way before you into Galilee to preach. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

لَمَّا سَمِعَتِ النِّسْوَةُ كَلَامَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، نَزَعْنَ النَّوْحَ وَشَمِلَهُنَّ الْفَرْحُ، وَأَبْصَرْنَ الْقِيَامَةَ مُرْتِعِدَاتٍ. وَإِذَا بِالْمَسِيحِ قَدْ دَنَا مِنْهُنَّ وَحَيَّاهُنَّ قَائِلًا: اِفْرَحْنَ وَتَبَنَّنَّ، فَإِنِّي غَلَبْتُ الْعَالَمَ، وَأَعْتَقْتُ الْمَأْسُورِينَ. فَاسْرِعْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ مُجِدَّاتٍ، وَأَخْبِرْنَهُمْ أَنِّي أَسْبِقُهُمْ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ الْجَلِيلِ لِلدُّرُورَةِ. لِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ جَمِيعُنَا: خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبَّ .

**THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)**

On January 3 in the Holy Orthodox Church, the second day of the Forefeast of the Theophany of Christ, we commemorate the holy Prophet Malachi.

*Verses*

Malachi, who boasteth to be named Angel, boasteth yet more in that he standeth with Angels.

On the third Malachi's soul flew from things fleeting.

He was chronologically the last of the prophets, born after the return of the Jews from exile in Babylon in 538 B.C. He was unusually fair of face. According to tradition, he was nicknamed "the angel" perhaps because of his outward fairness, or because of his purity of spirit, or because of his companionship with an angel, with whom he often spoke face to face. At these times, others also heard its voice but were not worthy to look on its face. The young prophet spoke forth that which the angel revealed to him. Malachi cried out against the ingratitude of Israel and the sins of the priests. Five hundred years before Christ, he clearly foretold the coming and work of John the Baptist (Mal. 3:1). Malachi was chiefly the prophet of the Day of Judgment (Mal. 3:19-21). Malachi went to God young in years, and after him there was no prophet in Israel until John the Baptist, the last of all prophets.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Gordios of Cappadocia; Venerable Thomais the wonderworker of Lesbos; and Venerable Genevieve of Paris. By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

**KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF THEOPHONY IN TONE TWO**

**Ode 1 (1).** The Lord, mighty in wars, uncovered the foundations of the deep, and He led His own through dry land, but covered their adversaries in the deep; for He is glorified.

**الأولى:** إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْقَادِرَ فِي الْحُرُوبِ، قَدْ كَشَفَ قَعْرَ اللَّجَّةِ، وَاجْتَذَبَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِهَيْعَلَى الْيَبْسِ، وَبِهِ غَمَرَ الْمُضَادِّينَ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ .

**Ode 3 (1).** The Lord, Who granteth strength unto our kings and exalteth the horn of His anointed, is born of a Virgin and cometh unto baptism. Wherefore, let us cry out, O ye faithful: There is none holy as our God, and there is none righteous save Thee, O Lord.

**الثالثة:** إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْمَانِحَ قُوَّةً لِمُلُوكِنَا، وَالزَّافِعَ قَرْنَ مُسَحَائِهِ، قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَهُوَ آتٍ إِلَى الْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ. لِذَا قَلَنْهَتَفْ نَحْوَهُ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ مِثْلَ إِلَهِنَا، وَلَيْسَ عَادِلٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبُّ .

<p><b>Ode 4 (1).</b> He whom Thou didst call the voice of one crying in the wilderness, O Lord, heard Thy voice, when Thou didst thunder upon many waters, bearing witness to Thy Son. And being wholly filled with the Spirit Who was present there, he cried: Thou art Christ, the Wisdom and Power of God.</p>	<p><b>الرابعة:</b> أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الَّذِي قُلْتَ عَنْهَا تُهُ صَوْتُ صَارِحٍ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ، قَدْ سَمِعَ صَوْتَكَ عِنْدَمَا أَرَعَدْتَ عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ الْغَزِيرَةِ شَاهِداً لِابْنِكَ. وَإِذْ صَارَ مُمْتَلِئاً بِجُمْلَتِهِ مِنْ حُضُورِ الرُّوحِ، هَتَفَ قَائِلاً: أَنْتَ الْمَسِيحُ، حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 5 (1).</b> Jesus, the Author of Life, cometh to loose the condemnation of Adam the first-fashioned; and though as God He needeth no cleansing, for the sake of him that fell He is cleansed in the Jordan: wherein having slain the enmity, He bestoweth the peace that passeth all understanding.</p>	<p><b>الخامسة:</b> إِنَّ يَسُوعَ مُبْدِعَ الْحَيَاةِ، يُوَافِي لِيُخَلِّ سَفْطَةَ آدَمَ أَوَّلِ الْجِبَلَةِ، وَغَيْرَ الْمُحْتَاجِ إِلَى تَطْهِيرٍ بِمَا أَنَّهُالَهُ، يَمْنَحُ لِلْسَاقِطِ التَّطْهِيرَ فِي الْأُرْدُنِّ، وَإِذْ يُبِيدُ فِيهِ الْعَدَاوَةَ، يَمْنَحُ السَّلَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ عَلَى كُلِّ عَقْلِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6 (1).</b> The voice of the Word, the lamp of the Light, the Morning Star, the Forerunner of the Sun, crieth in the wilderness unto all the peoples: Repent ye and be cleansed while there is yet time, for behold, Christ is come to deliver the world from corruption.</p>	<p><b>السادسة:</b> إِنَّ صَوْتَ الْكَلِمَةِ وَمُضْبَاحَ النُّورِ، وَالْكُوكَبَ السَّحْرِيِّ وَالسَّابِقَ الشَّمْسِ، يَهْتَفُ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ قَائِلاً لِجَمِيعِ الشُّعُوبِ: تَوْبُوا وَتَطَهَّرُوا، فَهِيَ إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ حَضَرَ، مُنْقِذاً الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7 (1).</b> As the godly Children stood in the furnace of fire, a whistling wind heavy with dew and the Divine Angel's descent preserved them free of harm; wherefore, bedewed in the flame, they sang with thanksgiving: O Thou Who art supremely praised, the Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.</p>	<p><b>السابعة:</b> إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةَ، لَمَّا طَرِحُوا فِي أَتُونِ النَّارِ، حَفَظَهُمْ حَفِيْفٌ نَسِيمِ النَّدَى بِغَيْرِ مَضَرَّةٍ، وَأُنْحَدَارُ الْمَلَائِكِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. وَإِذَا لَمَّا تَنَدَّوْا بِاللَّهِيبِ، رَتَّلُوا بِشُكْرِ هَاتِفَيْنِ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8 (1).</b> A strange mystery was shown in the furnace of Babylon when it flowed with dew: that the Jordan would afterwards receive in its streams the immaterial Fire, and would contain the Creator baptized in the flesh, Whom the peoples bless and supremely exalt unto all the ages.</p>	<p><b>الثامنة:</b> إِنَّ أَتُونَ بَابِلَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ سِرّاً مُسْتَعْرَباً لَمَّا أَفَاضَ النَّدَى. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْأُرْدُنَّ كَانَتْ مُزْمِعاً أَنْ يَقْبَلَ فِي مَجَارِيهِ النَّارَ غَيْرَ الْهَيُولِيِّ، وَيَشْتَمِلَ عَلَى الْخَالِقِ مُعْتَمِداً بِالْجَسَدِ، الَّذِي تُبَارِكُهُ الشُّعُوبُ، وَتَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> لَوْلَاذَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE TWO</b></p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.</p> <p><b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.</p> <p><b>اللازمة:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <i>(Refrain)</i></p>	<p>لَأَنَّه نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <i>(Refrain)</i>	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <i>(Refrain)</i>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i>	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. <i>(اللازمة)</i>
<b>Ode 9 (1).</b> Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high. Every tongue is at a loss to praise thee as is due; even the world-transcending intelligences are dazed when they seek to praise thee, O Theotokos. But since thou art good, accept our faith, for thou knowest well our love inspired by God; for thou art the protectress of Christians. Thee do we magnify.	<b>9- عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُوتِيَّةِ. إِنَّ الْأَلْسِنَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا تَتَحَيَّرُ كَيْفَ تَمْدَحُكَ بِحَسَبِ الْوَاجِبِ. وَكُلُّ عَقْلٍ وَإِنْ كَانَ فَاتِقًا الْعَالَمِ، فَإِنَّهُ يَنْدَهَلُ فِي تَسْبِيحِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنْتَ صَالِحَةٌ، تَقْبَلِي إِيمَانَنَا لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ عَرَفْتِ شَوْقَنَا الْإِلَهِي. فَإِذْ أَنْتِ نَصِيرَةُ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ فَلَاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</b>
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Deacon:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبِرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعُضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. <i>(THRICE)</i>	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهِنَا. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i>
Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهِنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الْهِنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.
<b>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARIONIN TONE TWO</b> <i>(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</i>	

<p>Seeing two angels in the tomb, * Mary was sore astonished; * and then not recognizing Christ, * she asked Him as the gard'ner: * Sir, where hast thou laid the body * of my longed-after Jesus? * But when she heard Him call her name, * then she verily knew Him, * that it was He, * and heard: Touch Me not, spoken by the Savior; * for to My Father I depart; * go thou and tell My brethren.</p>	<p>إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ مَلَائِكِينَ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ انْدَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ الْبِسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمَخْلُصُ وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبِينِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.</p>
<p><b>EXAPOSTELARION FOR FOREFEAST OF THEOPHANY TONE 2 (*Hearken, ye women**)</b></p>	
<p>How shall the river's running streams * receive Thee, O Thou Friend of man, * O Thou Who madest the rivers * and all the seas out of nothing? * And how shall Thy Forerunner dare * to set his earthen hand upon * Thy spotless head, O Sovereign Lord? * O Word, while trembling, we sing of * Thy most extreme self-abasement.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، كَيْفَ تَتَقَبَّلُكَ مَجَارِي النَّهْرِ، يَا مَنْ خَلَقَ الْأَنْهَارَ وَالْبِحَارَ مِنَ الْعَدَمِ؟ أَمْ كَيْفَ يَجْسُرُ السَّابِقُ أَنْ يَضَعَ يَدَهُ عَلَى هَامَتِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ؟ فَتَسْبِيحٌ بِرِعْدَةٍ سُمُو مَسْكَنَتِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ.</p>
<p><b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p><b>FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	
<p>1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>1- <i>هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.</i> أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوَدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأُمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ لِلسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَاْمُنَّحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>2- <i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعَثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِذَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَعَارَةِ حُفْظَتِكَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاغِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ الْمُخْتَجِرُ إِدْرَاكُهُ أَرْحَمَنَا.</p>

<p>3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمْنَا عَنَّا، إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدَنَّكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخَّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصٌ نَفْسِنَا.</p>
<p>4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَجَدْتَ عَلَى تِلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتومٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوْلِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنْتَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَزْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقًا، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>For the Forefeast of Theophany in Tone Six (**The original melody**)</b></p>	
<p>5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Ye angelic hosts, go ye on the way before us; * make your way from Bethlehem to the River Jordan; * and come forth, O thou Baptist John, abandon the wilderness. * Make ready, O river, and rejoice, and let all the earth be filled with gladness, * for Christ cometh now * and purgeth Adam's sin away, * since He is compassionate.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَاللَّيْلِ الطَّرْبِ. أَيُّهَا الْقُوَّاتُ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةُ، سِيرِي مُتَقَدِّمَةً مِنْ بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ إِلَى مَجَارِي الْأُرْدُنِّ. وَاسْبِقِي يَا يوحنا تَارِكًا الْفَقْرَ، وَافْرَحِي أَيُّهَا النَّهْرُ وَتَهَيَّأِي، وَلْتَبْتَهَجِ الْأَرْضُ قَاطِبَةً، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ يَأْتِي، لِيُطَهِّرَ خَطِيئَةَ آدَمَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُتَحَيِّنُ.</p>
<p>6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Come ye, with pure mouths and with souls made clean, and let us * mystically leave Bethlehem, taking forth our journey; * and as we go with Christ unto the Jordan with eager haste, * let us sing to Him now, O ye tribes of the earth, with joy and jubilation, * as we say in faith: * Blessed art Thou Who art now come, * our God, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِعِمَامَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ قَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَنْطَلِقُ مِنْ بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ سِرِّيًّا، بِأَفْوَاهِ نَفِيَّةٍ وَنُفُوسٍ مُطَهَّرَةٍ، وَنَأْتِي مَعَ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَى الْأُرْدُنِّ، لِنُسَبِّحَهُ الْآنَ بِحُبُورٍ يَا جَمِيعَ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ، قَائِلِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْآتِي، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>7. Therefore will I remember Thee from the land of the Jordan and Hermoniem Dreadful is the myst'ry and great beyond all telling! * For the Most High God is become like unto mankind; * and now He Who is innocent and knoweth no sin at all * cometh forth and asketh to be baptized of John within the Jordan River * on this holy day. * Blessed art Thou Who hast appeared; * our God, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>7- لِذَلِكَ سَأَذْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَرْضِ الْأُرْدُنِّ. نَّ السِّرِّ الْعَظِيمِ وَرَهَيْبٍ، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ قَدْ تَشَبَّهَ بِالنَّبَشْرِ، وَالْبَرِيءِ مِنْ كُلِّ جَرِيرَةٍ، الَّذِي لَا يَعْرِفُ خَطِيئَةً أَصْلًا، يَلْتَمِسُ الْيَوْمَ أَنْ يَصْطَبِغَ مِنْ يوحنا فِي نَهْرِ الْأُرْدُنِّ. فَمُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الظَّاهِرَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

<p>8. <i>The waters saw Thee, O God, the waters saw Thee and were afraid.</i> Of a Virgin born as the Flower sprung from David, * Christ our God is come to the waters of the Jordan, * to wash away within its floods the sins of our ancestor. * Dance for joy, O Adam; Eve, be glad; and let Heaven now delight and glory; * let us nations say: * Blessed art Thou Who art now come; * our God, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>8-رَأْتِكَ الْمِيَاهُ يَا اللَّهُ، رَأْتِكَ الْمِيَاهُ فَفَزِعَتْ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الشَّارِقَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، زَهْرَةً مِنْ دَاوُدَ، قَدْ جَاءَ نَحْوَ مَجَارِي الْأُرْدُنِّ لِيَغْسِلَ بِالْمِيَاهِ خَطَايَا الْجَدِّ الْأَوَّلِ. فَاسْتَبَشِرْ يَا آدَمَ، وَأَفْرَحِي يَا حَوَّاءَ، وَلْتَبْتَهِجِ السَّمَاءُ، وَلْتُنْقَلْ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْآتِي، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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**THE EIGHTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT**

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, the fervid tears of Mary were not shed in vain; for behold she hath been worthy to learn from the angels, and to look at Thy face, O Jesus. But since she was a weak woman she was still thinking of earthly things. Therefore, was she put off from touching Thee, O Christ. But she was sent to proclaim to Thy Disciples, and to tell them the glad tidings and of the Ascension to the Heavenly heritage. With her, therefore, make us worthy of Thine appearance, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ الْحَارَّةَ لَمْ تَسْكِبْ عَبَثًا، فَهَا إِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَحَقَّتْ أَنْ تَتَعَلَّمَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَأَنْ تَنْظُرَ إِلَى وَجْهِكَ يَا يَسُوعُ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّهَا امْرَأَةٌ ضَعِيفَةٌ، كَانَتْ بَعْدَ مُفْتَكِرَةً بِأُمُورِ أَرْضِيَّةٍ. لِذَلِكَ أُبْعِدَتْ عَنِ لَمْسِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. لَكِنَّمَا أُرْسِلَتْ كَارِرَةً لِتَلَامِيذِكَ، قَائِلَةً لَهُمْ الْبُشْرَى، وَمُخْبِرَتُهُمْ بِالصُّعُودِ إِلَى الْمِيرَاثِ الْأَبْوِيِّ. فَمَعَهَا أَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا لِظُهُورِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ السَّيِّدَ.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَّاءَ انْعَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِيئِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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**THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT**

<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.</p>
<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.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.</p>

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	في كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. ( <i>thrice</i> )	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي 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، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ 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 فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (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.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحَتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَكَ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i> Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i> , <i>The Great Horologion</i> , <i>The Pentecostarion</i> , <i>The Octoechos</i> , 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.	