

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 30, 2021; TONE 4 / EOTHINON 7  
FIFTH SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF THE SAMARITAN  
WOMAN & AFTER-FEAST OF MID-PENTECOST**

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!	<b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.
<b>Choir:</b> Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! <i>(twice)</i>	<b>الجوقة:</b> الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. <i>(مرتين)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُوسِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
<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> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<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. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

<p><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></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أيتها الشفيعَةُ الرهيبةُ غيرِ المَحذولةِ، يا والدةَ الإلهِ الكليَّةِ التَّسبيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةُ عَن تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سيرةَ المُسَنَّقِمِي الرّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِيهِمِ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَلَدْتِ الإلهِ، أَيُّهَا المُبارَكَةُ وَحَدَاكَ.</p>
<b>LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُوليتِنَا (فُلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلنَّاسِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسُلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَنِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<b>PSALM 3</b>	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صرَّخْتُ، فَأَجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِثْوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ،</p>

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.

خَلَّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَخَّطْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.  
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 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.

يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحِنْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ائْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

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.

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتملأ نفسي كما من شحمٍ ودم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذنت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عونًا وبطل جناحيك أستتر. لتصفت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للتعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذنت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عونًا، وبطل جناحيك أستتر. لتصفت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

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

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل الأوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.

هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)  
يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me.

الآن وكل الأوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرخت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل قدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طلبي، فقد امتلأت من الشرور نفسي، ودنت من الجحيم حياتي. حسبت مع المنحدرين في الجب، صرت مثل إنسان ليس له معين، مطروحاً بين الأموات مثل القتلى الرافدين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضاً، وهم من يدك مفضون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت

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.

وَضَلَّاهُ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكِ  
أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ  
رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفْنَا  
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ  
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ  
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ  
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟  
هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضِ  
مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّعْكَ فِي  
الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُنْقِصِي نَفْسِي  
وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ  
شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ  
جَازَ رِجْرُوكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي  
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفَقْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي  
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.  
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي  
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ 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 them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي  
اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسَ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي  
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. 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 الْأَنَاءَةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى  
الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقُدُ. لَا عَلَى  
حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا  
جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ،  
قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ  
المَشْرِقِ مِنَ المَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ

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.

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

#### PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلْمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْآيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، 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 رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يُؤَدِّبُنِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَذْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: 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.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، 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.	الكَاهِنُ: 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.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ 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 diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَنَائِسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَّمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامَ 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.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ 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.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَزَتِهِمْ 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.	الكَاهِنُ: 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.	الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: 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 وَعَضْبٍ 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> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<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 الْقِدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَنُوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً 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 وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<b>Choir:</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>الجوقة:</b> اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	<b>1 -</b> اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادعوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	<b>2 -</b> كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	<b>3 -</b> مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel, the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying, Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ تَلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَّرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel, the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying, Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ تَلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَّرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<b>APOLYTIKION FOR MID-PENTECOST IN TONE EIGHT</b>	



<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In the midst of this Feast, O Savior, give Thou my thirsty soul to drink of the waters of true worship; for Thou didst call out to all, saying: Whosoever is thirsty, let him come to Me and drink. Wherefore, O Christ our God, Fountain of life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. في انتصافِ العيدِ، اسقِ نفسي العطشى من مياهِ العبادَةِ الحسنةِ أيها المخلصُ، لأنك هتفتَ نحو الكليلِ قائلًا: مَنْ كَانَ عَطْشَانًا، فَلْيَأْتِ إِلَيَّ وَيَشْرَبْ. فَيَا يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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#### THE LITTLE LITANY

<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: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: بعدَ تِكْرانِ الكليَّةِ القدّامةِ، الطاهرةِ، الفائقةِ البركاتِ المجدبةِ، سيّدتنا والدةِ الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتوليةِ مريمَ مع جميعِ القديسين، لنودعُ أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيحِ الإلهِ. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزّةُ ولك الملكُ والقوّةُ والمجدُ أيها الأبُ والإبنُ والروحُ القدسُ، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
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#### RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading)

##### First Kathisma

<p>The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.</p>	<p>إنّ حاملاتِ الطيبِ تطلعنَ ناظراتٍ إلى مدخلِ القبرِ، ولمّا لم يُطفنَ لمعَ الملاكِ الساطعِ، اندهلنَ برعدةٍ، قائلاتٍ: هل سُرِقَ الذي فتَحَ الفردوسَ للّصِّ؟ أم قامَ ناهضاً الذي بشرَ قبلَ الآلامِ بالقيامةِ؟ حقاً قد قامَ المسيحُ الإلهُ، واهباً الذينَ في الجحيمِ القيامةَ والحياةَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المجدُ للأبِ، والإبنِ، والروحِ القدسِ. أيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِلَهُنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. فَلذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحُومُ وَحَدِّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ والى دَهْرٍ الداهرين. آمين. إنَّ السِرَّ الخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، غَيْرَ المَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ المَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ، وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ المَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ المَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا.</p>
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### Second Kathisma

<p>Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying, Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.</p>	<p>إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ العُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحاً حُلَّةً بَيضاء، وَأَتَى إِلَى الحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ البَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلاً: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ النُّوحِ والعَوِيلِ، وَأَقْبِلْنَ البِشَاشَةَ والفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بِاِكْيَاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالحَقِيقَةِ، فَاهْتَفِنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.</p>
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<p><i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection, Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ المُقَدَّسِ. أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ، إِنَّكَ اخْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً بِإِرَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعْتَ النَّاسَ المَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ الأَقْطَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ قُبِدَ المَوْتُ العَرِيبُ وَسَبِي مَفْهُوراً، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الجَحِيمِ هَتَفُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ المُحْيِيَةِ: حَقاً قَدْ قَامَ المَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، إِذْ هُوَ الباقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Joseph, thy betrothed and guardian, O Theotokos, when he beheld thy supernatural Conception without seed, was amazed and perplexed. But he recalled to his mind the blossoming rod of Aaron, the rain falling on the fleece of wool, and the bush burning with fire but not consumed, and he testified before the priests crying: A Virgin gives birth after remaining virgin.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ والى دَهْرٍ الداهرين. آمين. إنَّ يوسُفَ خَطِيبِكَ وحَافِظِكَ، لَمَّا شَاهَدَ حَبْلَكَ الفَائِقَ عَلَى الطَّبْعِ، الَّذِي هُوَ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ، انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، يا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ. لَكِنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ فِي عَقْلِهِ المَطَرِ المُنْحَدِرِ عَلَى الجُرَّةِ، وَالعُوسَجَةِ المُتْلَهَبَةِ بِالنَّارِ دُونَ أَنْ تَحْتَرِقَ، وَشَهِدَ أَمَامَ الكَهَنَةِ هاتِفاً: عَذراءٌ تَلِدُ، وَبَعْدَ الوِلادَةِ تَلْبَثُ عَذراءٌ.</p>
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### EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ المَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ، وَداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً أَدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
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<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</i></p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. المَلَاكُ اللامِعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ نَفَّوهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجُنَ الطَّيِّوبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِيبٍ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ المُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.</p>
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<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، 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 الطِّيبِ، وَاقْنَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</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، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً 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>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ 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>هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا 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 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>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الْجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الْجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ تِكْرُنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ. الْجَوَقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الْجَوَقُ: آمِينَ.</p>
<b>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)</b>	
<p>The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتٍ إِلَى الرُّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجَزَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

<b>FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me.</p> <p>+ O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.</p>	<p>+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنَّ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَعُضِدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p> <p>+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤْا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَنْتَقَى، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَلامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.</p>
<b>Second Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.</p> <p>+ All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.</p>	<p>+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلْتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.</p> <p>+ كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رِجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُخْرِنَاتِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَقِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.</p>
<b>Third Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.</p> <p>+ And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.</p>	<p>+ لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفُنِي مُطْرِبَاتِ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ لِكُلِّ مِنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لِوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْآخَرَى يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ وَالْحِكْمَةِ. لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرَ الْأَبُويَّةَ بِأَسْرِهَا.</p>
<b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos:</i> O God, with our own ears have we heard.</p> <p>Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَاقْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>استيخن: اللَّهُمَّ بِأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَاقْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

<p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restand in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رَبِّ ارحم. الكاهن: لأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يا إِلَهَنا، وفي القَدَّيسينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الأبُّ، والابنُ، والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) زَكُّنْهُمُ ❀ عني هه بِكَبْرَ زَكُّنْهُمُ عني بِكَبْرَ فَمِةً ذ. فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (thrice) <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. <b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all. <b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit. <b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to <b>St John. (20:1-10)</b> <b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَجِيبِينَ لِسَماعِ الإِنْجِيلِ المُقَدَّسِ، إلى الرَّبِّ إِلَهنا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا رَبِّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعِ الإِنْجِيلِ المُقَدَّسِ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَميعِكمُ. المرتل: ولِروحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشارةِ القَدَّيسِ يوحنا الإِنْجِيلِيِّ البَشيرِ، والتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يا رَبِّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb and we do not know where they have laid Him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached</p>	<p>الكاهن: في أوَّلِ الأُسبوعِ، جاءَتْ مريمُ المَجْدَلِيَّةُ إلى القَبْرِ في العَداءِ والظلامِ باقٍ، فَراَتِ الحَجَرَ مُدْحَرَجاً عَنِ القَبْرِ فَأُسْرَعَتْ وجاءَتْ إلى سَمعانَ بُطْرُسَ وإلى التِّلْمِيزِ الأَخَرَ الذي كانَ يسوعُ يُحِبُّهُ، وَقالَتْ لَهُما: "قَدْ أَخَذوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ القَبْرِ ولا نَعْلَمُ أينَ وَصَعوه" فَحَرَجَ بُطْرُسُ والتِّلْمِيزُ الأَخَرَ، وأقْبَلا إلى القَبْرِ وكانا مُسْرِعِينَ مَعاً، فَسَبَقَ التِّلْمِيزُ الأَخَرَ بُطْرُسَ وجاءَ إلى القَبْرِ أولاً وانْحَنَى فَراى الأَكْفانَ مَوْضوعَةً، لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَدْخُلْ ثُمَّ جاءَ سَمعانُ بُطْرُسَ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَدَخَلَ القَبْرَ، فَراى الأَكْفانَ مَوْضوعَةً، والمِنْدِيلَ الذي كانَ على رَأْسِهِ غَيْرَ مَوْضوعِ مَعَ الأَكْفانِ، بَلْ مَلْفَوْفاً في مَوْضِعٍ على حِدَتِهِ فَحِينئِذٍ دَخَلَ التِّلْمِيزُ الأَخَرَ، الذي</p>

the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the Scripture, that Jesus must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.	جاء أولاً إلى القبر، فرأى وآمن لأنهم لم يكونوا بعد يعرفون الكتاب أنه ينبغي أن يقوم من بين الأموات وأنصرف التلميذان عائدين إلى مقرهما.
<b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	<b>المرتل:</b> المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.
<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.	<b>القارئ:</b> إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبح ونمجّد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نُسَمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لئبارك الرب في كل حين ونُسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطّم.
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.	إرحمني يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رافتك امح ماثمي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.
For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لأني أنا عارفت بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل حين.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إليك وحدك أخطأت، والشر قدماك صنعته، لكي تصدق في أقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هأنذا بالآثام خيل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتني أُمي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لأنك قد أحببت الحق، وأوضحت لي غوامض حكمتك ومستوراتها.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تنضحني بالزوفى فأطهر، تغسلني فأبيض أكثر من الثلج.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تسمعني بهجة وسروراً، فتنبهج عظامي الدليلة.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إصرف وجهك عن خطاياي، وامح كل ماثمي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قلباً نقياً خلُق فيّ يا الله، وروحاً مستقيماً جدّد في أحشائي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لا تطرحني من أمام وجهك، وروحك القدوس لا تنزعه مني.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إمخني بهجة خلاصك، وبروح رئاسي اعضدني.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِيْبْتَهَجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ 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>	
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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطِلْبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
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.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوْلَانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِي وَطِلْبَاتِهَا أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
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.	يَا رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ وَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<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 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	الشَّمْسَاسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُورْثُوْدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِي الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ

<p>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 in Lycia, 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, <b>Photeini—whose memory we now celebrate</b>—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 <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; 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>المُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسِ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسِ الْلاهُوتِيِّ، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيْرُلْسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِكَةَ الإسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِّيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللِّيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفَ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفَ المُدُنِ الحَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِّيسِ تِيْخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسْكَو، وَالْقَدِّيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِيْنَ المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ اللَابِسِ الظْفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ المُفْيِضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِيِّ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفُثْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهِيْدَاتِ العَظِيْمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبْرَاةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِيْنَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي-الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهَا اليَوْمَ،- مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِيْنَ المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللهِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِ (ة) (فَلَانِ، فِلَانَةَ) شَفِيْعِ(ة) وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيْحِ الإِلهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِّيسِيْكَ. نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)</p>	<p>المِرتَل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرّات)</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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>المِرتَل: آمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>KONTAKION &amp; OIKOS FOR SAMARITAN WOMAN SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>Having come to the well in faith, the Samaritan woman beheld Thee, the Water of Wisdom; whereof having drunk abundantly, she, the renowned one, inherited the Kingdom on high forever.</p>	<p>إِنَّ السَّامِرِيَّةَ الشَّائِعَةَ الذِّكْرِ، أَنْتَ مُقْبِلَةٌ بِأَمَانَةٍ إِلَى الْبَيْتِ، فَشَاهَدْتِكَ يَا مَاءَ الْحِكْمَةِ. الَّتِي لَمَّا سَقِيَتْ مِنْكَ بِإِتْرَاعٍ، وَرَبَّتِ الْمَلَكُوتَ الْعُلُويَّ أَبَدِيًّا.</p>
<p>Let us hear of the august mysteries, as John teacheth us what cometh to pass in Samaria: how the Lord speaketh unto a woman, asking water of her, even He that gathered the waters into the places where they are gathered, and Who is of one throne with the Father and the Spirit; for He, the renowned One, came, seeking out His image forever.</p>	<p>لِنَسْمَعْ مَا يُعَلِّمُنَا يُوْحَنَّا مِنَ الأَسْرَارِ الشَّرِيفَةِ الْكَائِنَةِ فِي أَرْضِ السَّامِرَةِ، كَيْفَ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ الَّذِي جَمَعَ المِيَاءَ إِلَى مَجَامِعِهَا، المُعَادِلُ لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي العَرْشِ، خَاطَبَ امْرَأَةً مُسْتَمِيحًا مِنْهَا مَاءً، لِأَنَّهُ وَافِيَ مُلْتَمِسًا صُورَتَهُ، الدَّائِمُ الذِّكْرِ أَبَدِيًّا.</p>
<p><b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b></p>	



On May 30 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous father Isaac, founder of the Dalmaton monastery in Constantinople; Martyrs Natalios and Barlaam of Caesarea in Cappadocia; Martyrs Eusebios and Christina.

On this day, the fifth Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the feast of the Samaritan Woman.

**Verses**

Coming to obtain corruptible water, O woman,  
Thou drawest living water, wherewith thy soul's stains thou wastest.

The Samaritan woman—the holy and glorious Great-martyr Photeini—met Jesus at midday at Jacob’s Well, which was located in the city of Sychar. And being tired from travel and the heat, Jesus sat at Jacob’s Well. A little after, the Samaritan woman came to draw water, and had a long conversation with Him (it is the longest recorded discourse between Christ and a single person in the entire Bible). Photeini did not want to talk to Jesus, because the Samaritans did not have any dealings with Jews; Jews considered her people heretics because Samaritans kept only the first five books of the Old Testament. However, the Lord talked with her anyway, read her heart, revealed her secrets and gave her to drink of the “Living Water”—the grace of the Holy Spirit that leads to eternal life and flows to all humanity. Photeini immediately ran throughout the city to proclaim Christ. Through her, many other Samaritans believed in Jesus.

By the intercessions of Thy Martyr, Photeini, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

**THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE**

<p><b>Ode 1.</b> It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord’s Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.</p>	<p>أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلْتَنَالَهَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ الْفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَارَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ نَشِيدُ النَّصْرَ وَالظَّفَرَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 3.</b> Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.</p>	<p>هَلُمُّوا بَنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوبًا جَدِيدًا، لَيْسَ مُسْتَحْرَجًا بِأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَتَشَدَّدُ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 4.</b> Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of divine things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.</p>	<p>لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرَسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرْنَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُتَنَشِّحَةَ الصَّيَاءَ قَائِلًا جَهَارًا: الْيَوْمَ خَلَاصٌ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 5.</b> Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.</p>	<p>لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدْلَجِينَ دَلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلسَّيِّدِ التَّسْبِيحَ النَّقِيِّ عَوْضَ الطِّيبِ الزَّكِيِّ، وَلِنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعًا الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُتَبَتِّةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.</p>

<p><b>Ode 7.</b> The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْغَنِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأَثُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَانًا، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَلَّمَ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتَ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَحَدَهُ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8.</b> This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوُّ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السَّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.</p>
<p><b>THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE</b></p>	
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Him Who suffered willingly, and was buried, and arose from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعًا وَقَبْرًا، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ. اسْتَنْتِيرِي، اسْتَنْتِيرِي يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. اِفرحي الآن وتهللي يا صهيون، وأنت يا والدة الإله النقيّة، اطرّبي بقيامة وأدك.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Christ the Giver of life, Who arose from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، النَّاهِضَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ. اسْتَنْتِيرِي، اسْتَنْتِيرِي يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. اِفرحي الآن وتهللي يا صهيون، وأنت يا والدة الإله النقيّة، اطرّبي بقيامة وأدك.</p>
<p><i>Christ is the new Pascha, the living sacrificial Victim, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحُ فَضِيحٌ جَدِيدٌ، وَدَبِيحَةٌ حَيَّةٌ، حَمَلُ اللَّهِ الرَّافِعِ حَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ. يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نِعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا، فَذَبْتَهُجُ مُتَهَلِّينَ.</p>
<p><i>Today the whole creation is glad and doth rejoice, for Christ is risen, and Hades hath been despoiled.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.</p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ الْخَلْقَةُ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِّجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ وَالْجَحِيمُ قَدْ سُي. يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نِعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا، فَذَبْتَهُجُ مُتَهَلِّينَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.</i> O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلِأَبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ الْمُتَلْتِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَسَمِّمِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْفِيضُ الْأَجَلُّ الْأَمْتَلُّ، يَا حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نَسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.</p>

<p>Both now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen: Rejoice, O Virgin, rejoice; rejoice, O blessed one; rejoice, O most glorified one, for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day. O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين. إفرحي أَيُّهَا التَّبَوُّلُ أفرحي، إفرحي يا مُبَارَكَةً، إفرحي يا مُمَجَّدَةً لأنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ في اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الفِصْحُ الأَجَلُّ الأَمَثَلُ، يا حِكْمَةَ الله وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، في نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الذي لا يَغْرُبُ أبداً.</p>
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<p>The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day. Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>إِنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ تَفَوَّهَ نَحْوَ المُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا: أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ أفرحي، وأقولُ أيضاً أفرحي، لأنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ في اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. اسْتَنيرِي، اسْتَنيرِي، يا أُورُشَلِيمُ الجَدِيدَةَ، لأنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، إفرحي الآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَوَلَدِكَ.</p>
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**THE LITTLE LITANY**

<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.  <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.  <b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.  <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.  <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>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.  <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>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.  <b>الجوق:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.  الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.  <b>الجوق:</b> يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.  الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البِرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَائِمَةَ التَّبَوُّلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القُدِّيسِينَ، لنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.  <b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رَبُّ.  الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ المَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ والإِبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.  <b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
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Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE)

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

**THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF PASCHA IN TONE TWO**

<p>When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O salvation of the world!</p>	<p>لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالجَسَدِ نَائِماً كَمَا نَتَّ، يا مَنْ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَبْطَلْتَ المَوْتَ مُعْطِلاً، وفي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثاً، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ البَلِي مُنْهَضاً، يا فِصْحَ عَدَمِ الفَسَادِ وَخَلَّاصَ العَالَمِ.</p>
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**THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE SAMARITAN WOMAN IN TONE TWO**

(\*\*Hearken, ye women\*\*)

<p>Thou camest to Samaria, * my Savior, Thou Almighty Lord, * and speaking there with a woman, * Thou didst entreat for her water, * Who for the Hebrews broughtest forth fresh water from a flinty rock; * and her Thou broughtest unto faith * in Thee, and now she enjoyeth * life in the Heavens forever.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُنْبِغُ مَاءً لِلْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ بَلَّغْتَ إِلَى أَرْضِ السَّامِرَةِ، وَخَاطَبْتَ امْرَأَةً، مُلْتَمِسًا مِنْهَا مَاءً لِتَشْرَبَ، فَاجْتَذَبْتَهَا إِلَى الْإِيمَانِ بِكَ، وَالآنَ فَقَدْ نَالَتْ الْحَيَاةَ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ سَرْمَدًا.</p>
<p><b>EXAPOSTEILARION OF MID-PENTECOST IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)</b></p>	
<p>At Mid-feast Thou, O Friend of man, * was present in the temple's courts * and Thou didst say to the people: * All ye that thirst, come draw water: * come unto Me and draw ye forth * the living water springing up, * for through this, ye shall all enjoy * sacred delight and divine grace * and life immortal forever.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، صَعِدْتَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ فِي انْتِصَافِ الْعِيدِ وَهَنَقْتَ: مَنْ يَلْتَهُبُ عَطْشًا، فَلْيَأْتِ إِلَيَّ وَيَشْرَبْ مَاءَ الْحَيَاةِ الدَّائِمَةِ، الَّذِي بِهِ تَحْظُونَ جَمِيعًا بِنِعْمَةِ النِّعِيمِ وَالْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي لَا تَفْنَى.</p>
<p><b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR</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 فَلْتُسَبِّحِ 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 سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p><b>For the Resurrection in Tone Four</b></p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou Who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.</i></p>	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِيَائِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرْدَ الْمَخَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحًا. فَلِذَا نَهَيْفُ نَحْوِكَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخْلِصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، اهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدَيْسِيكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ.</p>

<p>O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.</p>	<p>يا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَتَفَصَّلْ عَنِ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْأَنَامِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِبِلَاهُوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنَحْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
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**THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE**

<p><i>Verse 1. Let God arise! Let His enemies be scattered! Let those who hate Him flee from before His face! Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us. Pascha new and holy, Pascha mystical. Pascha all-laudable, Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer. Pascha most great, Pascha most pure, Pascha of the faithful. Pascha which opens the gates of heaven for us. Pascha which sanctifies the faithful.</i></p>	<p>1- لِيُقِمِ اللَّهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعَ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبَ مُنْغَضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُتَقَدِّمَ، قَدْ انْصَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحًا شَرِيفًا، فَضْحًا جَدِيدًا مُقَدَّسًا، فَضْحًا سِرِّيًّا، فَضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحًا بَرِيئًا مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحًا عَظِيمًا، فَضْحًا لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحًا فَاتِحًا لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحًا مُقَدَّسًا جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 2. As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire! Come from that scene, O women-bearers of good news and say to Sion: "Receive from us the good news of Christ's Resurrection. Exalt and be glad, O Jerusalem, seeing Christ the King coming from the tomb as a Bridegroom in procession."</i></p>	<p>2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ. هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبُنَّ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: اقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلَكِكِ بَارِزًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتَنٍ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 3. So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad! The myrrh-bearing women, early in the morning, came to the tomb of the Giver of life. They found an angel sitting on the stone who cried out to them, saying: "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? Why mourn the Incorrupt amidst corruption? Go and announce to His disciples!"</i></p>	<p>3- كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ صَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِيِّ الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَآ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَنْدُبْنَ فِي الْبَلَى الْمُنَزَّهِ عَنِ الْبَلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 4. This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it! Pascha of beauty! Pascha of the Lord! All-venerable Pascha today has shined on us! O Pascha, on which let us embrace each other! O Pascha, deliverance from affliction! For today as from a bridal chamber Christ has shown forth and filled the women with joy, saying: "Announce to the Apostles!"</i></p>	<p>4- هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنُفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحًا مُطْرِبًا، فَضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحًا نُصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ مُتَقَدِّمٍ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَعَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِزِ مِنَ الْخِدرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحًا بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.</p>
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**THE DOXASTICON OF THE SAMARITAN WOMAN IN TONE SIX**

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
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<p>The Well-spring of the principle of life, Jesus, our Savior, came to the well of the Patriarch Jacob, and sought water from a Samaritan woman that He might drink. And when she addressed Him and said that the Jews had no dealings with the Samaritans, the wise Creator diverted her by the sweetness of His words rather to seek of Him the everlasting water, which, when she received it, she proclaimed to all, saying: Come and see the Knower of things hidden, God Who is come in the flesh to save man.</p>	<p>إِنَّ يَسُوعَ مُخَلِّصَنَا عُنْصَرَ الْحَيَاةِ، قَدْ وَافَى الْعَيْنِ التي لِيَعْقُوبَ رَئِيسِ الْآبَاءِ، وَطَلَّبَ أَنْ يَشْرَبَ مَاءً مِنْ امْرَأَةٍ سَامِرِيَّةٍ. وَأَمَّا هِيَ فَسَبَقَتْ وَقَالَتْ عَنْ عَدَمِ مُخَالَطَةِ الْيَهُودِ. لَكِنَّ الْبَارِيَّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ حَكِيمٌ، نَقَلَهَا بِعُدْوَبَةِ الْأَفْظَانِ إِلَى أَنْ تَلْتَمِسَ مِنْهُ بِالْأُخْرَى مَاءَ الْحَيَاةِ الدَّائِمَةِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا أَخَذَتْهَا كَرَّرَتْ لِلْكَلِّ قَائِلَةً: هَلُمُّوا انظُرُوا عَالِمَ الْخَفَايَا، الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي حَضَرَ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَلَاصِ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<b>DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> It is the Day of Resurrection, be illumined for the Feast, and embrace one another. Let us speak, brothers, even unto those who hate us, and forgive all for the sake of the Resurrection. And so together let us cry out: Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَآلِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَلْيَوْمِ يَوْمِ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِّلْنَا أَنْ تَتَلَأَلَا بِالْمَوْسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا، وَنُنْقَلِ يَا إِخْوَتَهُ، وَنُنْصَفِحَ لِمُبْغِضِينَا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، وَنُنْهَتِفَ هَكَذَا قَائِلِينَ: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِسًا الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ.</p>
<b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<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، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهَ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسَ.</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 الْإِلَهَ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، 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 تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ 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 يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p>	<p>أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>
<p>Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.</p>	<p>لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نُنْجِسُ أَيْدِيَنَا عَلَيْكَ.</p>

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
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 رَبِّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قَلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَبْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسَ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ، فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ عُنْصُرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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