

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JULY 11, 2021; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 3
GREAT-MARTYR EUPHEMIA THE ALL-PRAISED
OLGA (HELEN), PRINCESS OF KIEV

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

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.	أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ الْمَخْدُوْلَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيْمَةَ التَّسْبِيْحَ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمْ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
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Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمَ.
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Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيْحِيِّيْنَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوْدُكْسِيِّيْنَ.
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Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيْحِ.
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Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
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Priest: 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 إِلَهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَكَذَلِكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
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Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِيْن، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.
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Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِيْنٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
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Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمِيْن.
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Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
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PSALM 3

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

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْصَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخُنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سَهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتَ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّنُ مِنْ تَنَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي فُوتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجُنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كَانْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زِلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My

يا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَقَاقٌ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي سَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أَبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلِّئْ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا

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.

وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَآيَايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. اَمَّا الَّذِيْنَ يَطْلُبُوْنَ نَفْسِيْ بِاطِلَالٍ، فَسَيَدْخُلُوْنَ فِيْ اَسْفَلِ الْاَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُوْنَ اِلَىْ اَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُوْنُوْنَ اَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. اَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللّٰهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهٖ، لِاَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ اَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِيْنَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْاَسْحَارِ لِاَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِيْ عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ اَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِيْ بِكَ، وَآيَايَ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْاَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْاَنُّ وَكُلُّ اَوَانٍ، وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. آمِينَ.
هَلِوَلِيَا، هَلِوَلِيَا، هَلِوَلِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللّٰه. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
الْمَجْدُ لِلْاَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدْسِ.

PSALM 87

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

الْاَنُّ وَكُلُّ اَوَانٍ، وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. آمِينَ.
يَا رَبِّ اِلٰهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ اَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، اَمَلِ اُذُنَكَ اِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ اَمْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيْمِ حَيَاتِي. حَسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِيْنَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ اِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مَعِيْنٌ، مَطْرُوْحًا بَيْنَ الْاَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِيْنَ فِي الْقُبُوْرِ، الَّذِيْنَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ اَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُوْنَ. جَعَلُوْنِي فِي جُبِّ اَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِيْنَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيْعُ اَهْوَالِكَ اَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. اُبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُوْنِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ اَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ اِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَاِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. اَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْاَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبُ؟ اَمْ الْاَطْبَاءُ يُقِيْمُوْنَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُوْنَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ اَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي اَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَاَنَا اِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيْرٌ اَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِيْنَ اِرْتَفَعْتُ اَتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْرُوكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ

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.

أَزَعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth 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.

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَا فَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالخَيْرَاتِ 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 يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ اِرْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ 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 يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْتُثُّ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةِ 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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ لِي

<p>justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>أَمَاكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ 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. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْأَلُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْخُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
THE GREAT LITANY	
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for</p>	<p>الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا</p>

our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	(فُلان)، والكهنة المُكْرَمين، والشمامسة، خُدّامِ المَسيح، وجميع الإكليروس والشعب، إلى الربِّ نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL and Archbishop JOHN and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المَترُوبوليت بولس والمطران يوحنا وفكِّ أسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سالميّن، إلى الربِّ نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكّامِ هَذَا البَلَدِ، ومُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِح، إلى الربِّ نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ المَدُنِ وَالقُرى، والمُؤمِنين السّاكِنينَ فيها، إلى الربِّ نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويّة، وَخُصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأوقاتِ سَلاميّة، إلى الربِّ نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، والمَرَضى والمُتألِّمينَ والأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الربِّ نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَعَصبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يا ربُّ ارحم.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنا الكُلّيّةِ الفَداسَةِ الطّاهِرةِ الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَحبِبةِ، سَيدَتِنا وإِلهِ الدائِمَةِ البَتُوليّةِ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدّيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أنفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمجيدٍ وإِكْرامٍ وَسُجودٍ، أَيُّها الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينِ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنا، مُبارِكُ الآتي بِاسمِ رَبِّ. (تَعاَد بَعدِ الإِستِخوناتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعوا بِاسمِهِ القُدّوسِ.

2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كلُّ الأُمَمِ أَحاطوا بي وباسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO	
When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.	عندما انحدرت إلى الموت، أيها الحياة الذي لا يموت. حينئذٍ أمت الجحيم ببرق لاهوتك. وعندما أقتت الأموات من تحت الثرى، صرخ نحوك جميع القوات السماويين: أيها المسيح الإله، مُعطي الحياة المجد لك.
APOLYTIKION FOR ST. EUPHEMIA THE ALL-PRAISED IN TONE 3 (**Thy confession**)	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Euphemia, Christ's comely virgin, * thou didst fill the Orthodox with gladness * and didst cover with shame all the heretics; * for at the holy Fourth Council in Chalcedon, * thou didst confirm what the Fathers decreed aright. * O all-glorious Great Martyr, do thou entreat Christ God * that His great mercy may be granted unto us.	المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس. لقد أبهجت المستقيمي الرأي جداً بتبشيتك صحة المعتقد الذي قرره آباء المجمع الرابع، وأخزيت السيي الإعتقاد، يا عذراء المسيح الجميلة أوفيمية. فيا أيها الشهيددة المجيدة، تضرعي إلى المسيح الإله طالبة أن يمنحنا عظيم الرحمة.
RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.	الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين. إياك أيها المتوسطة لخلص جنسنا نُسبح يا والدة الإله العذراء. لأن ابنك وإلهنا بالجسد الذي اتخذه منك قبل الألام بالصليب، وأعتقنا من الفساد، بما أنه مُحب للبشر.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا رب ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma	
Verily, the honorable Joseph did bring down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst rise in three days, O Lord, granting the world Great Mercy.	إن يوسف المتقي، أهدر جسدك الطاهر من العود، ولفه بالسباني النقية وطيبه، ووضعته في قبر جديد. لكناك فمت لثلاثة أيام، يا رب، مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمى.

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, the angel did appear at the tomb, saying to the ointment-bearing women: The ointment is worthy of the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be foreign to corruption. Rather cry ye instead: The Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ وَقَفَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ قَائِلاً لِلنِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لِأَيُّقٍ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا عَنِ الْفَسَادِ، لَكِنْ أَصْرُخُنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion) (والِدِيَّةُ طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ اللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ)</p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos; for being sealed in purity, and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the Mother who didst bring forth the true God. Wherefore, entreat Him to save our souls.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةُ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَمَصُونَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عُرِفْتَ أَمَّا بِغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوُلِدْتَ الْإِلَهِ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَالِيهِ ابْتَهَلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>إِنَّكَ بَعْدَ مَنْعِكَ خَتَمَ حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مَنْحَتَ الْجَمِيعِ صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ حِينَ انْبِعَاتِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, the assembly of the Disciples rejoiced in unison with the ointment-bearing women. As for us, we celebrate with them a common festival to the honor and exaltation of Thy Resurrection, exclaiming to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, grant Thy people, through their supplications, Great Mercy.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ زَهْطَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يَبْتَهَجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَنَحْنُ نُعِيدُ مَعَهُمْ لِمَجْدٍ وَكَرَامَةٍ قِيَامَتِكَ عِيداً شَائِعاً. فَبُوسَاطَتِهِمْ، امْنَحْ شَعْبَكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<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 الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أَمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَيْنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Third Kathisma for St. Euphemia</p>	
<p>Let the ranks of the faithful sing in gladness on the auspicious festal day of the all-lauded Virgin Martyr Euphemia of Christ God, as with psalms we praise her, who kept the Patristic doctrines from every harm, reproving—O fearful wonder—after her death Eutyches and Dioscorus, who were most foully diseased concerning what is taught of Christ, Whom with praises we glorify.</p>	<p>لِنَمْتَدِّحَنَّ بِرِغْبَةٍ يَا جَمْهُورَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ عَذْرَاءَ الْمَسِيحِ، الْكَلِيَّةَ الْمَدِيحِ فِي يَوْمِ عِيدِهَا الْبَهِيحِ بِإِنْشَادِ التَّرَانِيمِ كَدَاوُودَ. فَإِنَّهَا ظَهَرَتْ بَعْدَ انْتِقَالِهَا أَيْضاً يَا لِلْعَجَبِ، نَصِيرَةً لِلْعَقَائِدِ الْأَبُويَّةِ، وَعَنْفَتِ أَوْطِيخَا وَدِيوسْقُورُسَ الْمُصَابِينَ بِمَرَضٍ رَدِيءٍ فِي اعْتِقَادِهِمَا بِالْمَسِيحِ الَّذِي نَحْنُ نُمَجِّدُهُ بِالسَّابِيحِ.</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> Thanking thee always, O all-pure Theotokos, thou Full of Grace, we magnify and offer worship to the Child that thou barest, and we sing His praises. Without cease we cry: O Virgin, since thou art good, come save us, O all-compassionate Bride of God, at the dread hour of reckoning; and from the demons' dark grasp and inquisition rescue us, lest thy servants be put to shame.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّا نَشْكُرُكَ وَنُعْظِمُكَ، عَلَى الدَّوَامِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، وَنُسَبِّحُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِمَوْلُودِكَ هَاتِفِينَ نَحْوِكَ بِلَا قُتُورٍ وَقَاتِلِينَ: خَلَّصِينَا بِصَلَاحِكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الْكَلِيَّةُ الرَّافِقَةُ، وَفِي سَاعَةِ الْفَحْصِ وَمُنَاقَشَةِ الْحِسَابِ الرَّهيبَةِ، لَا تَخْذَلِينَا نَحْنُ عِبِيدُكَ، بَلْ اخْتَطِفِينَا مِنَ الشَّيَاطِينِ.</p>

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ . جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، 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 اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَفَوَّهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمزُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدَّمْعِ، بِتَرْتِّبٍ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ .</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ . إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ . إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ .</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ . إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ . فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَائِكًا مُتَتَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، 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، وَاللَّابِنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ . نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِلابْنِ، وَلِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، ثَالِثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ .</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ . أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ 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 وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ .</p>

THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبُ . الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا . الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ . الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا . الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةَ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ . الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ .</p>
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<p>glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُمَجَّدُ أَيْهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الأَلَامِ لِكِي يُطَيِّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً فَذُهَلْنَ، لِأَنَّهِنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُمْ صَوْتاً قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination. + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيراً فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. + إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إلهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy? + Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.</p>	<p>+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًّا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانِ. + يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهٍ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرَهَا وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالإِبْنِ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial. + They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْغَزِعُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا. + لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَانِثُونَ إِلَيْهَا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآئِمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الإِلهَ لَا يَتْرُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى الْعَصَاةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءِ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.</p>

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

<p>Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (TWICE)</p> <p>Stichos: My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.</p> <p>Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.</p>	<p>إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سْتِيخِن: رَبِّي وَالْهَي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.</p> <p>إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكَاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>

THE THIRD EOTHINON GOSPEL

<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Mark. (16:9-20)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشَّماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمْ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكَاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكَاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْفُوسِ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشَّماس: لِنُصَخِ!</p>
<p>Priest: When Jesus rose early on the first day of the week, He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom He had cast out seven demons. She went and told those who had been with Him, as they mourned and wept. But when they heard that He was alive and had been seen by her, they would not believe it. After this He appeared in another form to two of them, as they were walking into the country. And they went back and told the rest, but they did not believe them. Afterward, He appeared to the eleven themselves as</p>	<p>الكَاهن: بَعْدَ مَا قَامَ يَسُوعُ بَاكِراً فِي أَوَّلِ الْأَسْبُوعِ، تَرَاءَى أَوَّلًا لِمَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةِ الَّتِي كَانَتْ قَدْ أَخْرَجَ مِنْهَا سَبْعَةَ شَيَاطِينٍ. فَانطَلَقَتْ هِيَ وَأَخْبَرَتْ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا مَعَهُ وَهُمْ يَبْكُونَ وَيَبْكُونَ. وَهُمْ إِذْ سَمِعُوا بِأَنَّهُ حَيٌّ، وَأَنَّهَا أَبْصَرَتْهُ، لَمْ يُصَدِّقُوا. وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ تَرَاءَى لِاثْنَيْنِ مِنْهُمْ وَهُمَا يَسِيرَانِ مُنْطَلِقَيْنِ إِلَى حَقْلِ. فَذَهَبَ هَذَانِ وَأَخْبَرَا الْبَاقِينَ فَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوا</p>

<p>they sat at table; and He upbraided them for their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they had not believed those who saw Him after He had risen. And He said to them, "Go into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation. He who believes and is baptized will be saved; but he who does not believe will be condemned. And these signs will accompany those who believe: in My Name they will cast out demons; they will speak in new tongues; they will pick up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it will not hurt them; they will lay their hands on the sick, and they will recover." So then the Lord, after He had spoken to them, was taken up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God. And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word by the signs that attended it. Amen.</p>	<p>وَلَا هَدَّيْنِ. أَخِيرًا تَرَأَى لِلأَحَدِ عَشَرَ وَهُمْ مُتَكَبِّرُونَ، وَبَكَتَهُمْ لِعَدَمِ إِيْمَانِهِمْ وَقَسَاوَةِ قُلُوبِهِمْ، لِأَنَّهُمْ لَمْ يُصَدِّقُوا الَّذِينَ رَأَوْهُ قَدْ قَامَ. وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: أَذْهَبُوا إِلَى الْعَالَمِ أَجْمَعِ، وَاكْرُزُوا بِالْإِنْجِيلِ لِلْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا، فَمَنْ آمَنَ وَاعْتَمَدَ يَخْلُصُ وَمَنْ لَمْ يُؤْمِنْ يُدَانَ. وَهَذِهِ الْآيَاتُ تَتَّبِعُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ: يُخْرِجُونَ الشَّيَاطِينَ بِاسْمِي وَيَتَكَلَّمُونَ بِالسِّنَةِ جَدِيدَةٍ، وَيَحْمِلُونَ الْحَيَاتِ، وَإِنْ شَرِبُوا شَيْئًا مُمِيتًا فَلَا يَضُرُّهُمْ، وَيَضَعُونَ أَيْدِيَهُمْ عَلَى الْمَرْضَى فَيَتَعَفَوْنَ. وَمِنْ بَعْدِ مَا كَلَّمَهُمُ الرَّبُّ، ارْتَفَعَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَجَلَسَ عَنِ يَمِينِ اللَّهِ. فَحَرَجَ أَوْلَادَكَ وَكُرَزُوا فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ، وَكَانَ الرَّبُّ يَعْمَلُ مَعَهُمْ، وَيُثَبِّتُ الْكَلَامَ بِالْآيَاتِ الَّتِي كَانَتْ تُقَارِنُهُ. آمِينَ.</p>
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<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجِدُّ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>

PSALM 50

<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>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ 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 حُبْلٌ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي 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 الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</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>تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزَّرْفَى فَاطَهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.</p>
<p>Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.</p>	<p>إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.</p>

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، وروحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وروحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وِبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلُتْبُنْ أَسْوَارَ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُزْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحْمِ، 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 الْوَدَّةِ وَالْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحْمِ، 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 رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION¹	
Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; 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	الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَدَّةِ وَالْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ

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

<p>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; <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Great-martyr Euphemia the all-praised; and Olga (Helen), princess of Kiev, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>المُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيْرُلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَنْبِسَ أَسَاقِفَةَ مِيرَا اللَّيْكَيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْفُقْفَ تْرِيمِيْتُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْفُقْفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيْخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسُكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْفُقْفِ بْرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمَفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيْمَاتِ تَقْلًا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَانِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيْعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَةَ الْمُعْظَمَةَ فِي الشُّهَدَاتِ أَوْفِيْمِيَّةَ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْمَدِيْحِ، وَأُولَغَا (هَيْلِين) أَمِيرَةَ كِيِيْفِ، الَّذِينَ نَقِيْمُ تَذَكَرُهُمَا الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ. نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيْلَ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)</p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرّات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Arisen art Thou, Almighty Savior, from the tomb; as Hades beheld, he trembled at the miracle; and the dead arose, and creation, seeing this, doth rejoice with Thee. And as Adam is also glad, the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ الْقَدِيرُ، فَدَهَشَ الْجَحِيمُ لَمَّا رَأَى الْمُعْجَزَةَ، وَالْأَمْوَاتُ بَعِثُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِهَا ذَلِكَ، تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ مَعَكَ، وَأَدَمُ يَشْتَرِكُ فِي الطَّرْبِ وَالسُّرُورِ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ تَسْبِيْحَكَ يَا مُخْلَصِي.</p>
<p>Thou art the Light of those in darkness; Thou art the Resurrection of all and the Life of mortals, and Thou didst raise all together with Thyself, O Savior, when Thou didst despoil the dominion of death and didst break the gates of Hades, O Word. Mortals marveled, beholding the wonder. All creation rejoiceth together because of Thy Resurrection, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we too all glorify and praise Thy condescension, and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.</p>	<p>أَنْتَ يَا مُخْلَصُ نُورُ الْمُظْلَمِيْنَ، أَنْتَ قِيَامَةُ وَحْيَاةُ كُلِّ الْبَشَرِ. فَقَدْ أَقْمَتَهُمْ كُلَّهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكَلْمَةُ، سَابِيًا عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَحَاطِمًا أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ. وَلَمَّا عَايَنَ الْمَائِتُونَ الْمُعْجَزَةَ انْدَهَشُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ مَعًا بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُ كُلُّنَا تَنَازُلَكَ وَنُسَبِّحُكَ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ تَسْبِيْحَكَ يَا مُخْلَصِي.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	

On July 11 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Great Martyr, the all-famed Euphemia, who through a supernatural wonder upheld the Orthodox Tome of Faith at the Holy Fourth Ecumenical Council.

Verses

Though dead, judge the definitions of the Faith, O Martyr,
And confirm that Faith for which thou with love hast contended.
On the eleventh, Euphemia setteth the wondrous definition of the Faith.

Euphemia, a virgin martyr beautiful in soul and body, is commemorated on September 16, the day on which she suffered in 304. On this day we celebrate the miracle wrought by her precious relics, revealed at the time of the Fourth Ecumenical Council in Chalcedon in 451. This Council was summoned because of the heresy of Dioscorus, Patriarch of Alexandria, and Eutyches, an archimandrite in Constantinople, who falsely taught that there were in Christ not two natures, divine and human, but only one, a divine nature. To resolve the fight, Patriarch Anatolius of Constantinople suggested that the Orthodox and the heretics each write down their confession of faith, and place them into the coffin that contained the relics of St. Euphemia. Two confessions of faith, then, were written and placed in the hands of the great martyr. The coffin was closed and sealed with the imperial seal, a watch then being set over it. They then all spent three days in fasting and prayer. On the fourth day, when the tomb was opened, they saw the Orthodox confession of faith in the saint's right hand and the heretical one beneath her feet. Thus the conflict was resolved by God's power, on the side of Orthodoxy.

On this day, we also commemorate Olga (Helen), princess of Kiev. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضًا نَحْوَ
الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَانْتِهَاجِ، وَأَتَرَنِّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا
مَسْرُورًا.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُنْتَفِقُ
بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّينَ نَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُنْتَمِينَ مَخْفَلًا
رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِيَهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ
الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ
الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، إِنَّ الدَّرِيَا
بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي
حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْغَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ،
وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَالِصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَالِيَهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَقِّقَ بِالْأَيْدِي
مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ،
وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

(السابعة) إِنْ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَالِيَهُ الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ
الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا
الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

<p>Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: ‘All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’</p>	<p>(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَادَّتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّه نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُّوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)</p>
<p>Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: ‘Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!’</p>	<p>(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَائِنَةَ الطُّوبَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّه إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَكَأَنَّكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>

<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p>THE THIRD EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</p>	
<p>Let no man ever disbelieve * that Christ is truly risen; * for unto Mary He appeared, * and later others saw Him * as they went into the country; * again to the eleven * seated disciples, He appeared, * whom He sent forth to baptize; * then, taken up * to the Heavens, whence before He descended, * He thence confirmed the word they preached * by multitudes of wonders.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ نَاهِضاً، فَلَا أَحَدٌ يُشَكِّكُ مُرْتَاباً، لِأَنَّهُ ظَهَرَ لِمَرْيَمَ، وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ شَوَّهَدَ مِنَ الْمَاضِينَ إِلَى الصَّيْدِ. ثُمَّ ظَهَرَ لِمُسَارِيهِ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَهُمْ مُتَكِنُونَ، الَّذِينَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ لِيُعَمِّدُوا. وَصَعِدَ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ مِنْ حَيْثُ انْحَدَرَ مُنْتَبِئاً الْكَرَارَةَ بِكَثْرَةِ الْآيَاتِ.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION OF ST. EUPHEMIA TONE 3 (*From the heights our Savior, Christ *)</p>	
<p>Thou wast dead, yet didst gush forth * the quick'ning myrrh of thine own blood, * as living in the Living God; * and thou dost hold in thine embrace * the tablets teaching Christ aright, * for which cause we extol thee, * O Martyr Euphemia.</p>	<p>أَذْ كُنْتِ حَيَّةً بِاللَّهِ الْحَيِّ يَا أَوْفِيمِيَّةَ، أَفْضَتْ، وَأَنْتِ مَيِّتَةٌ، طَيِّباً مِنْ دِمَائِكَ مُخْبِئاً، وَحَمَلْتِ بَيْنَ زِرَاعِيكَ أَلْوَاحَ عَقَائِدِ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِذَلِكَ نَمْتَدِّحُكَ.</p>
<p>Since our God hath given thee * to us as refuge and defense, * as succor, help, and mighty strength * in our afflictions, O pure Maid, * and in this life's adversities, * deliver us all quickly * from every necessity.</p>	<p>إِنَّ إِلَهُنَا قَدْ مَنَحَكَ لَنَا، يَا نَقِيَّةً مَلْجأً وَقُوَّةً وَعَوْناً فِي ضَيْقَاتِنَا وَنَوَائِبِنَا، فَنَجِّنَا جَمِيعاً مِنْ شِدَائِدِنَا.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO</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 فَلْتَسَبِّحِ 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>For the Resurrection in Tone Two</p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ، لَكِي تُظْهِرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنَّ الشَّرْطُ أَضَاعُوا الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَمَا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ، أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتَيْنِ: الْمَجْدُ لِرَأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخَلِّصِنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.</i></p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبَ وَابْتَهِجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ جَلَسَتْ عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرَةً إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلَةً: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شِذَاءً عَطِراً. فَافْرَحُوا إِذَنْ يَا شُعُوبَ وَابْتَهِجُوا.</p>

<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord God, verily, before Thy Conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord Who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all: Glory to Thee, O Lord.</i></p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلهُ، إِنَّ مَلَكَاً قَبْلَ الحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى المُمْتَلِئَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَكَاً أَيْضاً دَخَرَ الحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ المَجِيدِ فِي حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالأوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ عَوَضَ الحُزْنَ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ عَوَضَ المَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا المُحْسِنُ إِلَى الكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For St. Euphemia in Tone Five (**Rejoice**)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Rejoice, O Virgin Martyr of Christ, * who didst arise out of the East like a beaming star, * while brightly illuminating the whole inhabited earth * with the piercing light and splendor of thy soul; * through thee, the divine decree of the Fathers hath been confirmed, * and the blaspheming tongue of Eutyches is destroyed * with that of the dire and demented Dioscorus. * Wherefore, rejoice, O thou who pourest streams of thy holy blood * from thine all-sanctified relics to purge defilement and every stain, * through Christ's mighty power, * Who doth graciously bestow His great mercy on the world.</i></p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالبُطْبُلِ وَالمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا شَهِيدَةَ المَسِيحِ العَذْرَاءِ، الَّتِي بَزَعْتَ مِنَ المَشْرِقِ مِثْلَ كوكَبٍ، وَأَنَارَتْ كُلَّ المَسْكُونَةِ وَأَبْهَجَتْهَا بِسَطِيحِ ضِيَاءِ وَبِهَاءِ نَفْسِهَا. يَا مَنْ بِهَا تَقَرَّرَ المُعْتَقَدُ الإِلهِيُّ الَّذِي وَضَعَهُ الآبَاءُ، وَأُلْغِيَتْ شَقِيقَتُهُ لِسَانِ أوطِيخَا المُجْدَفِ، وَهَدَّرَ دِيوسقُورُسُ البَلِيغِ الأَحْمَقِ، السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ أَقَاصَتْ مِنْ رُفَاتِهَا المَقْدَسَةِ سَوَاقِي دِمَاءٍ، تُطَهِّرُ مِنَ الأَدْنَسِ وَذَلِكَ بِقُدْرَةِ المَسِيحِ المَانِحِ العَالَمِ عَظِيمِ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Rejoice, O Virgin Martyr of Christ... (repeat above)</i></p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا شَهِيدَةَ المَسِيحِ العَذْرَاءِ..... (تَعَاد)</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. With patience I waited patiently for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me. Come ye, and as we look on the feast * of Christ's prizewinner being honored with songs of praise, * come, let us rejoice together in spirit gladly this day * and in jubilation keep the festival. * For she, with the mighty strength of the Spirit, hath overthrown * the haughty rashness and presumption of tyrant kings, * raising up a great trophy over them valiantly. * Her, then, let us extol in songs that sing of the holy fame * of that fair virginal maiden, fame's worthy namesake, Euphemia; * and let us beseech Christ * through her prayers to grant His peace and great mercy to the world.</i></p>	<p>7- إِنْتَظَرْتُ الرَّبَّ بِصَبْرٍ فَأَصَغَى إِلَيَّ وَاسْتَمَعَ إِلَيَّ تَضَرُّعِي. هَلُمُّوا لَدَى مُعَايِنَتِنَا الإِحْتِفَالِ بِمَوْسَمِ شَهِيدَةِ المَسِيحِ الطَّافِرَةِ فِي الجِهَادِ مُقَاماً بِأَنْشَادِ المَدَائِحِ وَالتَّرَانِيمِ. نَفْرُحُ كُلُّنَا فَرِحاً رُوحِيّاً، وَنُعِيدُ مَسْرُورِينَ سُرُوراً تَاماً، فَإِنَّهَا بِقُوَّةِ الرُّوحِ القُدْسِ اسْتَظْهَرَتْ عَلَى الحُكَّامِ الطُّغَاةِ، وَحَطَّتْ تَشَامُخَهُمْ وَحَازَتْ رَايَةَ الظَّفَرِ العَظِيمِ مُنْتَصِرَةً عَلَيْهِمْ. فَلْنَمْتَدِّحَنَّ إِذَا بَتَرَانِيمِ المَدِيحِ هَذِهِ الفَتَاةِ الجَمِيلَةِ فِي العَذَارَى، الَّتِي تَنْطَبِقُ صِفَاتُهَا عَلَى مَعْنَى اسْمِهَا مُبْتَهَلِينَ إِلَى المَسِيحِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ العَالَمَ عَظِيمِ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>

<p>Verse 8. <i>He set my feet upon a rock, and He ordered my steps aright.</i> When thou, O modest maid, hadst received * within thy tomb the tomes of pious and impious, * thou tookest into thy hands that which had been rightly compiled * by the Fathers, who from Heaven were inspired; * but thou troddest underfoot as a lie and opposed to God * the misbelievers' doctrines, whom thou didst utterly * cover up with shame. Wherefore, as we now piously * praise thee, we all rejoice on thy memorial, unto which * we have been gathered together by the high priest of Byzantium. * For this cause, O Martyr, * pray the Savior that He grant His great mercy to us all.</p>	<p>8- وَأَقَامَ عَلَى الصَّخْرَةِ رِجْلَيْيَ وَسَدَّدَ حُطَوَاتِي. لقد استلمتِ سفرين وأنتِ في القبر، أيتها الشهيذة الموقرة . سفر المستقيمي الرأي وسفر السيئي الاعتقاد، فقبضت بيديك على السفر الذي أجاد الآباء بتدوينه عن إلهام من العلاء، ودست بقدميك سفر السيئي الاعتقاد لكذبه ومضادته لله . وأخزيت أصحابه حتى المنتهى، فلذلك في اجتماعنا اليوم الذي دعانا إليه رئيس كنيسة البيزنطيين الشريف، نمتدحك كلنا عن حسن عبادة فرحين بتذكارك المقدس، فابتغلي إلى المخلص أن يمنحنا عظيم الرحمة.</p>
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THE THIRD EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE THREE

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Verily, the Disciples were taunted for the hardness of their hearts because they doubted when Mary Magdalene proclaimed to them the fact of the Resurrection of the Savior and His appearance to her. But, when they were armed with miracles and wonders, they were sent out to warn. As for Thee, O Lord, Thou didst ascend to Thy Father, the Element of all light; and they preached in every place verifying their words with wonders and miracles. Wherefore, we who were enlightened by them glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. إن التلاميذ عيروا بمساوة قلوبهم، إذ شكوا لما بشرتهم مريم المجدلية بقيامة المخلص وظهوره لها. إلا أنهم لما تسلحوا بالآيات والعجائب، أرسلوا إلى الكرز. أما أنت يا رب، فصعدت إلى أبينا عنصرا الأنوار، وهم فكرزوا في كل مكان محققين كلامهم بالآيات والمعجزات. فلذلك، نحن الذين استنرنا بهم، نمجّد قيامتك من بين الأموات، أيها الرب، المحب البشر.</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>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين. أنت هي الفاتحة على كل البركات، يا والدة الإله العذراء، لأنّ الجحيم قد سببت بواسطة المتجسد منك، وأدم دعي ثانية، واللعة بادت، وحواء انعتقت، والموت أميت، ونحن قد حيينا. فلذلك نسبح هاتين: مبارك أنت أيها المسيح إلهنا، يا من هكذا سرّ، المجد لك.</p>
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THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE THREE

<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>المجد لك يا مظهر النور، المجد لله في العلاء، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة.</p>
<p><i>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p>نُسبحك نباركك، نسجد لك نمجّدك، نشكرك من أجل عظيم جلال مجدك.</p>
<p><i>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>أيها الرب الملك، السماوي، الإله، الآب الضابط الكل. أيها الرب الإبن الوحيد، يا يسوع المسيح، ويا أيها الروح القدس.</p>
<p><i>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.</i></p>	<p>أيها الرب الإله، يا حمل الله يا ابن الآب، يا رافع خطيئة العالم ارحمنا، يا رافع خطايا العالم.</p>
<p><i>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</i></p>	<p>تقبّل تضرّعنا أيها الجالس عن يمين الآب وارحمنا.</p>
<p><i>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the</i></p>	<p>لأنّك أنت وحدك قدوس، أنت وحدك الرب يسوع المسيح، في مجد الله الآب،</p>

Glory of God the Father. Amen.	آمين.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ 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، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ 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 نَسْتَعِينُ بِكَ عَلَيْنَا.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	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 وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ خَطَمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
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