

**ORTHROS ON ALL SAINTS SUNDAY TONE 8 / EOTHINON 1**  
**FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST:**

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهيرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to thee our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.	الكاهن: أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق، الحاضر في كل مكانٍ والمالي الكُلِّ، كنز الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا من كل دنس، وخلص أيها الصالح نفوسنا.
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	القارئ: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهيرين. 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.	أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يا رب ارحم. <i>(ثلاثاً)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهيرين. 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.	أبانا الذي في السموات، ليبتدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، وأترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في التجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.
<b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهيرين.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خلص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رأفتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكامنا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مقهور.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهيرين. 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 الرَّهْبِيَّةُ غَيْرَ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِجِيهِمِ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
<b>LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.	<b>الكاهن:</b> اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	<b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	<b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخْبِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. ( <i>thrice</i> ) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. ( <i>twice</i> )	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
<b>PSALM 3</b>	
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
<b>PSALM 37</b>	

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 بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَارِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأْسَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَخَلَوْا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

#### PSALM 62

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

يا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أَبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ

<p>on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمَي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) Lord, have mercy. (THRICE) <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 87</b></p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy 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</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْ أُنْذِكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفْنَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ.</p>

passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.  
O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجُزِكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.  
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ 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 fulfillleth 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 مَكَاافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَدَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَةَ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.  
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

#### PSALM 142

<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْزَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ 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. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ 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>اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ 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. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>

<b>Priest:</b> For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَتِيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِيْنَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيْحِ، وَجَمِيْعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَلِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالْمِيْنَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِيْنَةِ، وَجَمِيْعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ فِيْهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اغْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخُصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِيْنَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِيْنَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَضْبٍ وَخَطْرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيْدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبِتُوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيْعِ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ، لِنُوْدِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيْدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.

"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE EIGHT

<b>Chanter:</b> God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. ( <i>Repeat after verses</i> )	<b>المُرْتَل:</b> اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ رَبِّبِ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.	انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنٍ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ، ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ تُعْتَقَنَا مِنَ الْأَلَامِ، فِيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتِنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<b>APOLYTIKION OF ALL SAINTS IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy Church, O Christ God, hath regaled herself in the blood of Thy Martyrs throughout the entire world, as in porphyry and purple. Through them she lifteth her voice crying: Turn with Thy compassion toward Thy people, and grant peace to Thy city, and to our souls the Great Mercy.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنَّ كَنِيْسَتَكَ مُتَسَرِّبَةً بِدِمَاءِ شُهَدَائِكَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ كَبْرِفِيرَةٍ وَأَرْجَوَانٍ، وَبِهِمْ تُنَادِيكَ قَائِلَةً: وَجْهَ رَأْفَتِكَ لِشُعْبِكَ، وَامْنَحِ السَّلَامَ لِعَبِيدِكَ، وَهَبْ لِنَفُوسِنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ، وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلَاً، وَحَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسِنَا.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. <b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. <b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. <b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.



Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
<b>EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</b> (*Please note the special arrangement as set forth in <i>The Pentecostarion</i> .*)	
<b>First Kathisma</b>	
Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women, Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God.	إِذْ قُمْتَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَمَلَكَ مُنِيرٌ هَتَفَ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرَّسُلَ، وَاهْتِفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ، بَأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سُرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ دَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ اللَّحْدِ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ عَايَنَ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ وَحَلَلْتَ قُبُورَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.	الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ. يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْبًا يَائِسًا.
<b>Second Kathisma</b>	
Arrayed in white, and bright in form like unto lightning, Gabriel came unto the sepulcher of Christ God, and he rolled the great stone away from the tomb's entrance. The custody of the soldiers were seized with fear, and suddenly their whole number became as dead. And the guards there forsook the tomb; the seal was loosed from the stone. Ye lawless, be ye put to shame; know that Christ hath arisen now.	إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ الْمُنِيرَ، وَقَفَ عَلَى قَبْرِ الْمَسِيحِ لِامْعَا كَسْنَاءِ الْبَرْقِ، وَدَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنِ اللَّحْدِ، فَشَمَلَ الْحُرَّاسَ خَوْفَ عَظِيمٍ، وَصَارُوا كُلُّهُمْ بَعْتَةً كَالْأَمْوَاتِ لِانْقِصَامِ خَتَمِ الْحَجَرِ. فَآخَزُوا يَا مُتَجَاوِزِي الشَّرِيعَةِ، وَاعْلَمُوا أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. حَقًّا قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَمَرْتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ أَنْ يُعْلِنَ انْبِعَاتِكَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَجَاءَ بُطْرُسُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ رَاكِضًا، وَرَأَى النُّورَ فِي الضَّرِيحِ فَذُهِلَ، ثُمَّ عَايَنَ أَيْضًا الْأَكْفَانَ وَحَدَّهَا مَوْضُوعَةً عَلَى حِدَةٍ بِدُونِ الْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فَآمَنَ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ، لِأَنَّكَ تَخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعَ، يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتَ شِعَاعُ الْآبِ.

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, all creation rejoiceth in thee, O full of grace; the assemblies of angels and the races of men, O holy temple and paradise endowed with speech, the pride of virginity from whom God was incarnate and became a child, being yet our God before the ages; for He hath made thy receptacle a throne and thy womb more spacious than the heavens. Wherefore, O full of grace, the whole creation rejoiceth in thee and glorifieth thee.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. إنّ البرايا بأسرها تفرح بك يا مُمتلئة نعمة، محافل الملائكة وأجناس البشر. أيتها الهيكل المُتقدّس والفردوس الناطق، فخرُ البتولية مريم التي منها تجسّد الإله وصار طفلاً، وهو إلهاً قبل الدهور. لأنه صنّع مُستودعك عرشاً، وجعل بطنك أرحب من السموات. لذلك يا مُمتلئة نعمة، تفرح بك كلُّ البرايا وتُمجّدك.
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**EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE**

<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.	مبارك أنت يا ربّ علّمني حقوقك. جمع الملائكة اندهل متحيراً، عند مشاهدتهم إياك محسوباً بين الأموات أيها المُخلص، وداحضاً قوّة الموت، ومنهضاً آدم معك، ومُعيقاً إيانا من الجحيم كافة.
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<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.	مبارك أنت يا ربّ علّمني حقوقك. الملاك اللامع عند القبر تقوّة نحو حاملات الطيب قائلاً: لم تمزجن الطيوب بالدموع، بترت يا تلميذات؟ أنظرن اللحد وأفرجن، لأنّ المُخلص قد قام من القبر.
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<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.	مبارك أنت يا ربّ علّمني حقوقك. إنّ حاملات الطيب سحراً جداً، سارعن إلى قبرك نايات. إنّ الملاك وقف بهنّ، وقال لهنّ: زمان النوح قد كفّ وبطل فلا تبكين، بل بيّرن الرسل بالقيامة.
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<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.	مبارك أنت يا ربّ علّمني حقوقك. إنّ النسوة حاملات الطيب، وافين بالحنوط إلى قبرك أيها المُخلص. فسمعن ملاكاً منتعماً نحوهنّ قائلاً: لم تحسبن الحيّ مع الموتى؟ فيما أنّه إله، قد قام من القبر ناهضاً.
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<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.	المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس. نسجد للأب، ولابنه، ولروح قدسه، ثالوثاً قدوساً في جوهر واحد، هاتفين مع السارافيم: قدوس، قدوس، قدوس أنت يا ربّ.
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<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.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. أيتها العذراء، لقد ولدت مُعطي الحياة، وأنقذت آدم من الخطيئة، ومنحت حواء الفرح عوض الحزن، لكنّ الإله والإنسان المُتجسّد منك، أرسدّهما إلى الحياة التي قد تهوّر منها.
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Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً) يا إلهاً ورجاءنا لك المجد.
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**THE LITTLE LITANY**

<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ التَّرِكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَزِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدَّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.</p>
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#### EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

<p>The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ حَضَرْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبَاتٍ فِي الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتِ. وَإِذْ قَبِلْنَ بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكِ، بَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
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#### EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony

<p>+ From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.</p> <p>+ They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.</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> Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبُنِي وَبِاللَّذَاتِ يُلْهَبِّنِي، وَأَنَا بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَفْهَرُهُ مُخْزِياً إِيَّاهُ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَ صِهْيُونَ صِهْيُونَ نَظِيرَ الْعُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ بِمِصْطَلِ الْعَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ يَحْيَا الْكُلَّ، وَهُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلْنَسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
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#### Second Antiphony

<p>+ Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.</p> <p>+ He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.</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> Verily, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.</p>	<p>+ لَيْسَتَبَّرْ قَلْبِي الْمُتَضَعُ بِخَوْفِكَ لِيَلَّا يَزْتَفِعَ، فَتُخَفِّضُهُ يَا كَلِيَّ الرَّأْفَةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْوَاضِعَ اتِّكَالَهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلَّ بِالنَّارِ مُعَذِّباً.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ كُلُّ إِلَهِي يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ بِالْمَقْبَلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ غُلُوبِيَّةً، فَإِنَّهُ يُرْتَلُّ لِلَّهِ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةٍ، لِأَنَّ اللَّاهُوتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ ذَا ثَلَاثَةِ أَنْوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدُ الرَّئِيسَةِ.</p>
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<b>Third Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.</p> <p>+ Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.</p>	<p>+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ، وَأَمِلْ أُذُنَيْكَ نَحْوِي عِنْدَمَا أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ. طَهِّرْنِي قَبْلَ أَنْ تَتَّقُلْنِي مِنْ هُنَا.</p> <p>+ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِياً إِلَى أُمِّهِ الَّتِي هِيَ الْأَرْضُ، فَيَنْحَلُّ حَالاً لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا عُقُوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ التَّكَلَّمَ فِي اللاهوتِ الْوَاحِدِ الْمُتَلَثِّ الْقَدْسِيِّ، لِأَنَّ الْآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ مُبْتَدِيٍّ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الْإِبْنُ مِنْذُ الْأَزَلِ، وَالرُّوحُ الْمُعَادِلُ لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْجَلْسَةِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ مِنَ الْآبِ مَعاً.</p>
<b>Fourth Antiphony</b>	
<p>+ Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.</p> <p>+ Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.</p>	<p>+ هُوَذَا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ تَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةُ جَمِيعاً، لِأَنَّ بِهَذَا وَعَدَ الرَّبُّ بِحَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْمَجْمَلَ أَزْهَرَ الْحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يَجِبُ أَلَّا يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ هُوَ الْعِلَّةُ الْوَحِيدَةُ لِانْتِظَامِ الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفُوزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ، وَحَاوٍ بِذَاتِهِ ائْتِلَافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ حَقّاً.</p>
<b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<p>The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation. (TWICE)</p> <p><b>Stichos:</b> Praise the Lord, O my soul.</p> <p>The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation.</p>	<p>يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونَ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>زَبَجْكَ: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونَ إِلَى جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, 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>الشَّمْسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدْسِيِّينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p>	<p>الْمُرْتِّلُ: آمِينَ. كُلُّ تَسْمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكُمْ قُوَّتِهِ.</p>

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.
<b>THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL</b>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to <b>Saint Matthew.</b> (28:16-20)</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> فَضِّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِي الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التَّلَامِيزُ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنْ بَعْضُهُمْ شَكَّوْا فَذَنَا يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِذُوا كُلَّ الْأُمَّمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.</p>
<b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	<b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهْنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحِ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.	هَاءِذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجُ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلُتْبُنْ أَسْوَارَ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	
<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 الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<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 وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ وَالْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION<sup>1</sup>

**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 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 Myrr-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; **and of all the saints of all ages who are well-pleasing to God, whose memory we celebrate today**—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.

**الشماس:** خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وبارِكْ ميراثك، وافتقدِ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَاذْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاخِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَّارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمَّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرَكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْبَلَابِسِ الْظَفْرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرْيُوسَ الْمَفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيودُورَسَ الْتِيروني، وَثِيودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُنَوَّشِخَ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ ثَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاسْيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُنَوَّشِحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ - وَجَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ أَرْضُوا اللَّهَ بِأَعْمَالِهِمُ الصَّالِحَةَ - الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ. نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)

**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.

**الكاهن:** بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَافَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

**Choir:** Amen.

المرتل: آمين.

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

<b>KONTAKION &amp; OIKOS FOR ALL SAINTS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</b>	
<p>As first-fruits of our nature to the Planter of created things, the world presenteth the God-bearing martyred Saints in offering unto Thee, O Lord. Through their earnest entreaties, keep Thy Church in deep peace and divine tranquility, through the pure Theotokos, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْبَارِيُّ الْخَلِيقَةَ، إِنَّ الْمَسْكُونَةَ تُقَدِّمُ لَكَ كَبَوَاكِيرِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الشُّهَدَاءَ اللَّائِسِي اللَّه. فَبِتَضَرُّعَاتِهِمْ أَحْفَظْ كَنِيستَكَ فِي سَلَامٍ دَائِمٍ، مِنْ أَجْلِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<p>They that have borne witness in all the earth and have taken up their dwelling in the Heavens, who have imitated Christ's Passion and who have taken away our passions, are assembled here today, showing that the Church of the first-born presenteth a type of the Church above as she crieth out to Christ: Thou art my God; do Thou preserve me through the pure Theotokos, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمُسْتَشْهَدِينَ فِي الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا، السَّاكِنِينَ فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، الْمُتَشَبِّهِينَ بِأَلَمِ الْمَسِيحِ وَالنَّازِعِينَ عَنَّا أَلَمَنَا، قَدْ اجْتَمَعُوا الْيَوْمَ هَهُنَا مُظْهِرِينَ كَنِيستَةَ الْأَبْكَارِ مَوْسومةً بِخَتَمِ السَّمَاءِ، وَهَاتِفَةً إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ: أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. فَلْأَجْلِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ أَحْفَظْنِي، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.</p>
<b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b>	
<p>On this day, the Sunday after Pentecost, we celebrate the feast of All Saints who shone forth throughout all the world, North and South, East and West.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Verses</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Of all my Lord's friends, I laud and sing the praises; And let any to come, with them all be numbered.</p> <p>David the Prophet and king, who revered the beloved of God, and respected them because of his great piety, said in the Psalms, "How precious are Thy beloved unto me, O God" (138:17). And the Apostle Paul, in his Epistle to the Hebrews, recounted the lives of the saints, when he wrote, "Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin that so easily besets us; and let us run with patience the race that is set before us" (12:1). Therefore, as Orthodox Christians, we honor the beloved saints of God, respecting them as keepers of God's commandments, shining examples of virtue and benefactors of humanity. We commemorate all of the holy ones every year on this day, as the list of saints ever increases, even though some of their names escape us. Nevertheless, we honor them for their piety and strive to imitate their good works.</p> <p>By the intercessions of Thine immaculate Mother, O Christ God, and of all Thy Saints from the beginning of time, have mercy and save us, since Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind. Amen.</p>	
<b>KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR</b>	
<p><b>Ode 1.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الأولى)</b> أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بِابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُوراً.</p>
<p><b>Ode 3.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الثالثة)</b> يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمَتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَبِّهِينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَحْفَلاً رَوْحِيّاً، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 4.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الرابعة)</b> إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِيقَ النَّالَهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيْفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحِ.</p>



<p><b>Ode 5.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(الخامسة)</b> أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَالِصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(السادسة)</b> هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7.</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>(السابعة)</b> إِنْ الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُتَأَلِّهُي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَلُّوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ السَّبِّيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> <b>Ode 8.</b> 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><b>(الثامنة)</b> إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهِا إِلَى النَّزْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالسَّبِّاحِ نَكْرَمَ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p><b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</b></p>	
<p>My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظَمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. <b>اللازمة:</b> يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعْدَ قِيَاسِ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظَمُ.</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></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. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></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. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكُرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b></p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسَلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. <b>(اللازمة)</b></p>
<p><b>Ode 9.</b> 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><b>(التاسعة)</b> كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحِ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْنَحْتَقِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيِّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلِّيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.</p>

<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ تَطْلُبُ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> أعزُدْ، وَاخْلَصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p><b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الإلهِ الدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلكَ يُرْسَلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ والإبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الإلهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الإلهُ، واسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الإلهُ قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<b>FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION TONE 2 (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</b>	
<p>Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.</p>	<p>لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الجَلِيلِ، فَنُتَعَايِنَ المَسِيحَ بِإِيْمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ العُلُوِّيِّينَ والسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الأبِّ والإبْنِ والرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِّيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.</p>
<b>THE EXAPOSTELARION &amp; THEOTOKION OF ALL SAINTS IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</b>	
<p>Come, let us duly crown with hymns * Forerunner John the Baptist, * the prophets, the Apostles' choir, * the martyrs and the hierarchs, * the righteous with the ascetics, * the noble Hieromartyrs, * the women great in love for God, * all the just and the angels * in all their ranks; * and while singing praise, let us make entreaty * to gain that glory which they have * from Jesus Christ the Savior.</p>	<p>لِنَتَوَجَّ بِأَنشَادِ السَّابِيحِ، كَدِّيْنِ وَاجِبِ، لِلسَّابِقِ، والرُّسُلِ، والأَنْبِيَاءِ، والشُّهَدَاءِ، والأَسَاقِفَةِ، والنُّسَاكِ، والأُبْرَارِ، وشُّهَدَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ، والنِّسْوَةِ المُحِبَّاتِ لله، مَعَ سَائِرِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَطَعَمَاتِ المَلَائِكَةِ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ أَنْ نَحْظِيَ بِطَلْبَاتِهِمْ وَمَجْدِهِمْ، بِالمَجْدِ مِنَ المَسِيحِ المُخْلِصِ.</p>
<p>He that is glorified on high * as God by all the Angels * ineffably did not forsake * the bosom of the Father, * when he dwelt with us upon earth; * and thou wast the provider * of this salvation, when for us * thou didst lend flesh, O Virgin, * from thy pure blood * unto Him in manner beyond description. * O pure one, ask that He forgive * the sins of us, thy servants.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ الَّذِي تُمَجِّدُهُ المَلَائِكَةُ فِي العَلَاءِ الإلهِيَّ، وَغَيْرِ المُنْفَصِلِ مِنَ الأَحْضَانِ الأبُوِيَّةِ، قَدْ عَاشَرَ الأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَالٍ مُمْتَنِعَةٍ الوَصْفِ. وَأَنْتِ صِرْتِ عِلَّةَ هَذَا الخَلَاصِ، لَمَّا أَقْرَضْتِهِ مِنْ دِمَائِكَ النَّقِيَّةِ جَسَدًا، بِحَالٍ يَفُوقُ التَّعْبِيرَ. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يَجُودَ عَلَيَّ عِبِيدِكَ بِمُسَامَحَةِ الذُّنُوبِ.</p>

<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
<b>For the Resurrection in Tone Eight</b>	
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَانًا مِنْ بِيلاطسَ، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِسًا مَعَ الْآبِ. وَقَمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ عُبودِيَةِ الْعَرِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوْوْفٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوكَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَاثِبٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَكَ كَمَا كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزٍ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَنَمٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ قُمْتَ وَمَنْحَتَ عَدَمَ الْبَلَى لِنُفُوسِنَا.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقَرَّتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَليْبَكَ سِلاْحًا عَلَى الْمَحَالِ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَرْتَعِدُ إِذْ لَا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرَى قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقِيمُ الْمَوْتَى وَقَدْ عَطَلَ الْمُنُونِ. لِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِدَفْنِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثارَةِ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُنَادِيَةَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَمَا لِلْحُرَاسِ فَأَرْهَبَ، وَأَمَا لِلنِّسْوَةِ فَهَتَفَ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَمَنْحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ.
<b>For All Saints in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)</b>	
<i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Since they welcomed His sufferings, * all the Saints that are in His earth * hath the Lord made wondrous, who in their flesh received * His wounds and Passion; and fair adorned therewith, they are notably * consecrated unto Him * with divine beauties of all kinds. * Let us sing their praise * as unwithering flowers, as the Church's stars that never err or wander, * as willing victims of sacrifice.	5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأوتارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. عَجَبَ الرَّبُّ قَدِيسِيهِ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، لِقَبُولِهِمُ الْوَسُومَ وَالْآلَامَ، الَّتِي تَزَيَّنُوا بِهَا، وَاتَّشَحُوا بِوُضُوحِ بِمَحَاسِنِ الْإِلَهَةِ، الَّذِينَ نَمَدَّحُهُمْ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ أَزْهَارٌ لَا تَذْبُلُ، وَنُجُومٌ لَا تَضِلُّ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ، وَصَاحِبَا ذُبْحَتْ طَوْعًا.
<i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i>	6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.

<p>Since they welcomed His sufferings, * all the Saints that are in His earth * hath the Lord made wondrous, who in their flesh received * His wounds and Passion; and fair adorned therewith, they are notably * consecrated unto Him * with divine beauties of all kinds. * Let us sing their praise * as unwithering flowers, as the Church's stars that never err or wander, * as willing victims of sacrifice.</p>	<p>عَجَبَ الرَّبُّ قَدَيْسِيهِ الذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، لِقَبُولِهِمِ الْوُسُومَ وَالْآلَامَ، الَّتِي تَرَيْنَا بِهَا، وَاتَّشَحُوا بِوُضُوحِ بِمَحَاسِنِ الْإِلَهِ، الذِينَ نَمَدِّحُهُمْ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ أَزْهَارٌ لَا تَذْبُلُ، وَنُجُومٌ لَا تَضِلُّ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ، وَضَحَايَا دُبِحَتْ طَوْعًا.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 7. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them out of all their tribulations. With the prophets, let us extol * the Apostles; and with the just, * all the sacred martyrs, the teachers of the Church, the fervent women who strove in both ascetics' and martyrs' strife, * let the multitude of Saints * and the righteous in all their ranks * sacredly be praised * with divine songs and hymns, for they inherited the Kingdom in the highest, * and they are dwellers of Paradise.</i></p>	<p>7- الصِّدِّيقُونَ صَرَخُوا، وَالرَّبُّ اسْتَجَابَ لَهُمْ، وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ أَحْزَانِهِمْ نَجَّاهُمْ. لِنَمْدَحْ بِالنَّبَايِدِ صَفَّ الرُّسُلِ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ، وَالْأَبْرَارِ مَعَ شُهَدَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالْمُعَلِّمِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ الْقَدِيسَاتِ، مَنْ مِنْهُنَّ جَاهَدْنَ وَمَنْ فِي شَوْقٍ نَسَكْنَ، مَعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ عَدُوا وَارِثِينَ الْمَلَكُوتِ الْعُلُويِّ، وَمُنَوِّطِينَ الْفِرْدُوسِ.</p>
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<p><i>Verse 8. Wondrous is God in His saints. They that made Heaven of the earth * with the brightness that virtues shed; * they that imitated the willing death of Christ; * they that have walked on that path that doth provide immortality; * they that with the surgery * of divine grace have cleared away * all our mortal ills; * they that nobly contended with a single soul throughout the world's four quarters: * Let all the martyrs be praised in song.</i></p>	<p>8- عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللَّهُ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ. لِنَمْدَحْ صَفَّ الشُّهَدَاءِ، مَنْ صَيَّرُوا الْأَرْضَ سَمَاءً بِحُسْنِ الْفَضَائِلِ، وَمَنْ ضَارَعُوا مَوْتَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، وَسَارُوا فِي الطَّرِيقِ الصَّعْبَةِ، وَطَهَّرُوا آلَامَ النَّاسِ بِعِلَاجَاتِ النِّعْمَةِ. وَالذِينَ جَاهَدُوا بِشَجَاعَةٍ وَبِاتِّفَاقِ نَفُوسِ لِأَزْمَهُمْ فِي كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ.</p>
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**THE FIRST EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE ONE**

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As the disciples were hastening to the mountain, the Lord came to them that He might raise them from things earthly; and they worshipped Him and learned of the power given to Him in every place. They were sent forth to every land under heaven to preach the Resurrection from the dead and the restoration to the Heavens. He that cannot lie promised also that He would be with them forever, even Christ God, the Savior of our souls.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ حَضَرَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الدَّاهِبِينَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، لِلارْتِفَاعِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَتَلَقَّفُوا السُّلْطَانَ الْمُعْطَى لَهُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَأُرْسِلُوا إِلَى مَا تَحْتَ السَّمَاءِ، لِيُكْرِزُوا بِالْقِيَامَةِ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبِالنَّقْلَةِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، الذِينَ قَدْ وَعَدَهُمْ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ كَاذِبٍ، بَأَن يَكُونَ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَخْلَصُ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِضَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لَأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَثَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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**THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE**

<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
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We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الأَبُ الصَّابِطُ الكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأَبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الأَبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى الأَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا لَمْ نَكُنْ نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبِّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ.
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 اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبِّ مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ المَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحَتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
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