

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY OF ALL SAINTS OF NORTH AMERICA TONE 1 / EOTHINON 2	
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، كُنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	القارئ: قُدُوسُ اللهِ، قُدُوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. (thrice)	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُوسِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. 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 الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِنَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
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 الْقُدُسُ، 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 مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِنَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرَ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّنْسِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّاْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، 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 بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِيْنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
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 رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>)	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّة. (ثلاثاً)
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
PSALM 3	
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
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O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are	يَا رَبُّ، لَا بِعَصَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ

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.

سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبْتَ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جَدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهُدُّ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهُدِّي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجُنُسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمَلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِنْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ 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

يا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَتَبَكَّرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَيَشْفَاهُ

<p>soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</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>الإِثْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمَي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِر. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَصَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِر. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَصَدْتُ 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 ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</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?</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ أَدْنِكَ 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 مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلْمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَزَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرَفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا</p>

But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

رَبُّ، صَرَحْتَ فَتَبَلُّغَكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارٌ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَحْتُ 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 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي 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 يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقُدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْتُتُ وَلَا يَعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهُا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا

<p>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.</p> <p>In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.</p>	<p>الرَّبِّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p>PSALM 142</p>	
<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>يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَةَ 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. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ 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) رُوحَكَ 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. هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	
<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 ارْحَم.</p>

Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَإِتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتَيْهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For the President, civil authorities, and our Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
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 الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ،

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.	سَيِّدَتْنَا وَإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُؤَدِّعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا 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 تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE

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>	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ القُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الأُمَمِ أَحاطُوا 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 ONE

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.	إِنَّ الحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ اليَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا المُخَلِّصُ، مَا نَحَا العَالَمِ الحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَّفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا واهِبِ الحَيَاةِ: المَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحِ، المَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، المَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.
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NORTH AMERICAN SAINTS APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. We offer unto Thee, our Father in Heaven, the first fruits of sanctity sown in this new land: the blessed elder Herman of Alaska, the holy martyrs Juvenaly and Peter the Aleut; the holy hierarchs: Metropolitan Innocent, Patriarch Tikhon, Archbishop John, Bishops Nicholai and Raphael, the righteous priests Yakov and Alexis and all Thy saints, known and unknown, who have shone forth in America. Fill Thy Church with Heavenly joy, grant peace to our land and to Thy holy Church, and sanctify all those who worship Thee; through the intercessions of the Theotokos and of all Thy saints, O most merciful One.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوْحِ القُدُّوسِ. نَقْدِمُ عَلَيْكَ يَا آبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاءِ، أَوْلَى ثَمَارِ القِدَاسَةِ الَّتِي زَرَعْتَ فِي هَذِهِ الأَرْضِ الجَدِيدَةِ: الشَّيْخَ هِيرْمَانَ المَكْرَمِ الَّذِي مِنْ آلاسكا، والشَّهَدَاءَ المَقْدَسِينَ جوفينالي وبيتر الأليوتي؛ الكهنة المَقْدَسِينَ: متروبوليت إنوسنت، البطريرك تيوخون، المطران يوحنا، الأساقفة نيكولاي ورفائيل، الكهنة الصالحين ياكوف والكسيس وجميع قديسيك، المعروفين وغير المعروفين، الَّذِينَ أَشْرَقُوا فِي أَمْرِيكا. امْلَأْ كَنِيستَكَ بِالفَرَحِ السَّمَاوِيِّ، وامنح السَّلَامَ لأَرْضِنَا وَكَنِيستَكَ المَقْدَسَةَ، وَقَدِّسْ كُلَّ أَوْلِيئِكَ الَّذِينَ يَسْجُدُونَ لَكَ، بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ وَجَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الإِلهُ الرَّحِيمِ.
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RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> As Gabriel cried aloud unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريين، آمين. إنَّ جبرائيلَ لما تقوّه نحوكَ أيتها العذراءُ بالسلام، فمَعَ الصّوتِ تجسّدَ سيّدُ الكلِّ فيك، أيتها السّفينَةُ المُقدّسةُ كما قال داوودُ الصّديق، وظهّرتِ أرحبَ مِنَ السّماواتِ حامِلةً خالقك. فالمجّدُ الَّذي حلَّ فيك، المَجْدُ لِلَّذي أتى مِنْكَ، المَجْدُ لِلَّذي أعتقنا بولادته مِنْكَ.</p>
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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 الربّ تطلب.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أعزّد، وخلّص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.</p> <p>الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيّدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة التوليّة مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.</p> <p>الجوق: لك يا رب.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزّة ولك الملك والقوّة والمجد أيتها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريين.</p> <p>الجوق: آمين.</p>
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FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

<p>The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.</p>	<p>أيتها المخلّص، إنّ الجنّد الحافظي قبرك قد صاروا كالأموات من برق الملاك الظاهر، المبيشر النسيوة بالقيامة. فإياك نمجّد أيتها المزيل للفساد، ولك نجثو أيتها الناهض من القبر، يا إلهنا وحدك.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>المجّد للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس. قد سمّرت على الصليب طوعاً يا رؤوف، ووُضعت في قبرٍ كماتٍ يا معطي الحياة. فسحقت بموتك عزّة الموت أيتها القوي، لأنّ منك ارتعدت بوابو الجحيم، وأقمت معك الموتى منذ الدهر، بما أنّك وحدك محبّ البشر.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> We have all known thee as Theotokos, and after giving birth thou didst appear truly virgin. We who eagerly seek refuge in thy goodness, have thus known thee; for we sinners have taken thee as intercessor, and in temptations have possessed thee as our salvation, O thou who alone art blameless.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريين، آمين. قد عرفناك أمّا للإله، وبعد الولادة ظهرتِ عذراءً بالحقيقة. إنّنا نحن الخطاة اللاجئين بشوقٍ إلى صلاحك، قد حويناك شفيعاً واقتنيناك في التجارب خلاصاً، يا منزهة عن كلّ العيوب وحدك.</p>

Second Kathisma (Plain Reading)	
<p>Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.</p>	<p>إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ وَأَقْيَنَ الْقَبْرِ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً، انْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ، وَيَشْرُنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحْدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْبَالِيْنَ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيْبِهِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيْبِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ مَعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَاقِدُ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُمْتَ بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخْلِصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَتِ الْقَوَاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَمِيكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَنَزُّلِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Mary, the reverend abode of the Lord, lift us who have fallen in the abyss of evil despair, trespasses and sorrows; for thou didst give salvation to sinners. Thou art a helper and a strong intercessor, and dost save thy servants.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. يَا مَرْيَمُ الْمَسْكُنُ الْمَوْقُرُ لِلسَّيِّدِ، أَنْهَضِينَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي عُمُقِ الْبَاسِ الرَّدِيءِ وَالزَّلَّاتِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ صِرْتِ خَلَاصًا لِلْخَطَاةِ، وَمُعِينَةً، وَشَفِيعَةً قَوِيَّةً، وَتُخْلِصِينَ عِبِيدَكَ.</p>
Third Kathisma for North American Saints (Plain Reading)	
<p>Illumined by the brilliant rays of the Saints, we are bathed in the warmth of their light, as if entering into a fair paradise. And beholding their valor in wonder, let us strive to imitate their virtues, calling out to the Savior: Through their prayers, O God, make us partakers of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>مَسْتَتِيرِينَ بِنُورِ أَشْعَةِ الْقُدُسِينَ الْمَضِيئَةِ، نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ اسْتَدْفَأْنَا بِنُورِهِمْ كَمَا لَوْ أَنَّا دَخَلْنَا إِلَى الْفَرْدُوسِ . نَاطِرِينَ إِلَى قِيَمَتِهِمُ الْعَجِيبَةِ، سَاعِيِينَ بِجَهْدٍ لِنَقْلِيدَ فَضَائِلِهِمْ، وَصَارِخِيِينَ إِلَى الْمَخْلُصِ : بِصَلَوَاتِهِمْ أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ اجْعَلْنَا شُرَكَاءَ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:</i> The faithful of North America join in the commemoration of Thy Saints, O Lord. The heavens rejoice and all of our land is glad. Through the prayers of Thy Saints, grant our souls Great Mercy.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَإِلَى الْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ : يَا رَبِّ، إِنْ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ فِي أَمْرِيكَ الشَّمَالِيَّةِ يَشَارِكُونَ فِي الْإِحْتِفَالِ بِذِكْرِي قُدَيْسِيكَ. فَتَفْرَحُ السَّمَاوَاتُ وَتَبْتَهَجُ الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا . فَبِصَلَوَاتِ قُدَيْسِيكَ ، اْمْنَحْ نَفُوسَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Look down from on high, O all-merciful Master, and attend to our infirmities. Visit us who have been corrupted by sinfulness, and through the prayers of the Theotokos, and all the Saints of North America, grant our souls Great Mercy.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ انظُرْ مِنْ الْأَعْلَى ، وَتَفَقَّدْ أَمْرَاضَنَا ، نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ أَفْسَدَتْنَا الْخَطِيئَةُ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهَ الرَّحِيمِ ، وَ بِصَلَوَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ قُدَيْسِينَ أَمْرِيكَ الشَّمَالِيَّةِ، اْمْنَحْ نَفُوسَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</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 نَفْوَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ 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 الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَيَطْلُ فَلَ تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ . إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ . فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا 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، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ . نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا 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 العَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلَهَ وَالإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (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.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلُّبِ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِئَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهَةِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ.</p>

<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: 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. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُمَجَّدٌ أيُّها الآبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.</p>	<p>تَوْبَةُ اللَّصِّ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَنَوَّحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ بَشَرَ بِالْفَرَحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (PLAIN READING) First Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain. + Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world. + <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, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْنَفُ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي. + إِنَّ الشَّوْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ الْبَرَارِيِّ بِلا فُتُورٍ، لا عِتْرَالَهُمْ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ الْبَاطِلِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلِيقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، كَمَا يَلِيقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالُوثَ ذَا الْعِزَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةَ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee. + O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me. + <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, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ اللَّهُمَّ إِذَا رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِيْسِكَ، فَأَبْرِزْنِي بِالْفَضَائِلِ لِامِعَا لِكِّي أَسْبِحَكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصْنِي لئَلَّا تُحْرِقْنِي نَارَ الْخَطِيئَةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كِيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُساوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad. + Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged. + <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, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.</p>	<p>+ قَدْ ابْتَهَجَتْ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جَدًّا. + حَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوضَعُ الْكُرْسِيُّ وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَالسَّنْتِهَا. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّالُوثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.</p>

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE	
<p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words.</i></p> <p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.</p>	<p>الآن أقومُ يقولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ. (مرتين)</p> <p>عَزَّ وَجَلَّ: كَلَامَ الرَّبِّ كَلَامَ نَقِيِّ.</p> <p>الآن أقومُ يقولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.</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>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: أَنْتَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (Twice)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
THE SECOND 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 (16:1-8)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَقِمَّ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: ولروحك.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْفُوسِ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُضْغ!</p>
<p>Priest: When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, so that they might go and anoint Jesus. And very early in the morning, on the first day of the week, they came to the tomb at the rising of the sun. And they were saying to one another, “Who will roll away the stone for us from the door of the tomb?” And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled back – it was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a long white robe; and they were amazed. And he said to them, “Do not be amazed; you seek Jesus of Nazareth, Who was crucified. He is risen; He is not here; see the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples and Peter that He is going before you to Galilee; there you will see Him, as He told you.” And they went out quickly and fled from</p>	<p>الكاهن: لَمَّا انْقَضَى السَّبْتُ، اشْتَرَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَمَرْيَمُ أُمُّ يَعْقُوبَ وَسَالُومَةَ حَنُوطًا لِيَأْتِيَنَّ وَيَذْهَبَنَّ يَسُوعَ. * وَبَكَرْنَ جِدًّا فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ وَأَتَيْنَ الْقَبْرَ وَقَدْ طَلَعَتِ الشَّمْسُ. * وَكُنَّ يَقُلْنَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُنَّ "مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِ الْقَبْرِ؟" * فَتَطَّلَعْنَ فَرَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُخِرَ لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ عَظِيمًا جِدًّا. * فَلَمَّا دَخَلْنَ الْقَبْرَ رَأَيْنَ شَابًا جَالِسًا عَنِ الْيَمِينِ فَأَنْذَهَلْنَ. * فَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: لَا تَنْذَهَلْنَ، أَنْتُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ يَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيَّ الْمَضْلُوبَ، قَدْ قَامَ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، هَذَا هُوَ الْمَوْضِعُ الَّذِي وَضَعُوهُ فِيهِ. * فَاذْهَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ وَلِبَطْرُسَ إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، هُنَاكَ تَرَوْنَهُ كَمَا قَالَ لَكُمْ. * فَخَرَجْنَ سَرِيعًا وَفَرَرْنَ مِنْ</p>

the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid. Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	القَبْرِ، وَقَدْ أَخَذَتْهُنَّ الرِّعْدَةُ وَالذَّهْشُ. وَلَمْ يَقُلْنَ لِأَحَدٍ شَيْئًا لِأَنَّهُنَّ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ. المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.
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.	القارِء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْتَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُودَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
PSALM 50	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِذَا بِالْإِثْمِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْصَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضُخُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا 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 الْقُدُوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَاعَلِّمِ الْإِثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَحَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقْرَبُونَ 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 إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، 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 الْوَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَأْتَمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحْنَا 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 among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful,	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاجِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ الْكَلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِّينَ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَيُوْلَسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِّينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْبَلَاغِيَّ، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِّيسِينَ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرَلْسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ

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

<p>patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, 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 <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of all Thy saints of North America whose memory we celebrate today 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.</p>	<p>بَطَارِكَةَ الإسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وأبينا القديس نيقولاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ ميرا اللبكيَّةِ، وأسبيريديونَ أُسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، ونِكتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ المُدُنِ الحَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وأبينا القديس تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرَكِ موسكو، والقديس رافائيلَ أُسْقَفِ بروكلين؛ والقديسينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وديميترِيوسَ المُفِيضِ الطيبِ، وثيودورسَ التيروني، وثيودورسَ قَائِدَ الجَيْشِ، وميناسَ الصانعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ والقديسينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ باللهِ، حَرَّالمُبُوسِ والفثيرِيوسِ؛ والشَّهيدَاتِ العَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأِيرِينِ؛ والقديسينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ باللهِ، والقديسِ (فُلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، والقديسينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ والقديسِ الجَدِيدِ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ نِيقِيطَا الَّذِي مِنْ نيسروسَ قُرْبَ رُودُوسَ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ. نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الحَطَّاءَةُ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ، يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ، يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</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. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ والمُخْبِي، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين</p>
<p>FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Today the choir of Saints who were pleasing to God in the lands of North America now stands before us in the Church and invisibly prays to God for us. With them the angels glorify Him, and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; and together they all pray for us to the Pre-eternal God.</p>	<p>اليوم جوقة القديسين الذين ارضوا الله في أرض أمريكا الشمالية، تقف في الكنيسة وتصلّي سرياً من أجلنا أمام الله، و معهم الملائكة تمجّده، وجميع قديسي كنيسة المسيح تحتفل معهم؛ و معا" يصلون من أجلنا إلى الإله الذي قبل الدهور.</p>
<p>The Saints are as the beautiful and fruitful trees of Eden, putting forth the fragrant flowers of their doctrines and the fruit of their labors. By them our souls are nourished and our spiritual hunger satisfied. Come, therefore, let us run to the protection of their guidance and bless them as the joy and adornment of our land, and as the image and example of our lives, for they have received incorruptible crowns from the Pre-eternal God.</p>	<p>القديسون هم أشجار جنة عدن المثمرة، ينشرون عطر ازهار تعاليمهم وأعمالهم. بواسطتهم تتغذى أرواحنا، ونشبع روحياً من أجل ذلك، لنحيا بتوجيهاتهم ونباركهم بفرح كصورة ومثال لحياتنا، لأنهم قد تلقوا تيجان عدم الفساد من الإله الذي قبل الدهور.</p>

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On the second Sunday after Pentecost, each local Orthodox Church commemorates all the saints, known and unknown, who have shone forth in its territory. Accordingly, we remember the saints of North America on this day.

Verses

All the friends of my Lord in all lands do I praise;
If any would, let them make mention of those in North America.

Saints of all times and in every country are seen as the fulfillment of God's promise to redeem fallen humanity. Their example encourages us to "lay aside every weight, and the sin which so easily besets us" and to "run with patience the race that is set before us" (Heb. 12:1). The saints of North America also teach us how we should live, and what we must expect to endure as Orthodox Christians. Although it is a relatively young church, the Orthodox Church of America has produced saints in nearly all of the major categories of saints: Apostles (and Equals of the Apostles); Martyrs (and Confessors); Hierarchs; Monastic Saints; and the Righteous. We honor the holy ones whom Almighty God has revealed to us: the first revealed is the blessed elder Herman of Alaska. We also have the holy martyrs Juvenaly of Iliamna and Peter the Aleut; the holy hierarchs and enlighteners: Metropolitan Innocent Veniaminov, Patriarch Tikhon Belavin, Archbishop John Maximovitch, Bishops Nicholai Velimerovich of Zhicha and Raphael Hawaweeny of Brooklyn; the righteous priests Yakov Netsvetov of Alaska and Alexis Toth; and the archpriests John Kochurov and Alexander Hotovitsky who labored in America before receiving martyrdom in Russia. In addition to these saints, we also honor those saints who are known only to God, and have not been recognized officially by the Church. We pray that He will reveal them to us one day. As we contemplate the lives of these saints, let us remember that we are also called by God to a life of holiness.

By the intercessions of Thine immaculate Mother, O Christ God, and of all Thy Saints from North America, have mercy upon us and save 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 فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعِيداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتَمُ 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 أَنْكَ الْيَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَّ الْمُتَدَفِّقَ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَحْفِلًا 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 النَّالَةَ، 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 الْبَرَايَا بِأُسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكَ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْغَيْرِ الْمَخْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ 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 الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولَ، لِتُصَقِّقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لِبِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَتُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

<p>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.’</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنْ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْمُتَالِهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَالِقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطُّوْا وَعَيْدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَتَّلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p>Ode 8. We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. 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) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنْ مَوْلِدَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِي قَدْ حَفِظَ الْغَنِيَّةَ 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 رَفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِي وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ 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 barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.</p>	<p>تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَادَّتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِي 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>لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ 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 وَقُدُوسَ اسْمَهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ 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 بِذِهْنِ 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 الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكُرَاسِي 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 الْمَصَابِيحِ، وَطَبِيعَةَ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَقِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِي الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالدَةَ الْإِلَهِي النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةَ 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</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>

<p>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>الجوق: يا رب ارحم. الشماس: بعد زكرنا الكئيبة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا ونعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوأت السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدوس هو الربُّ إلهنا. (ثلاثاً) إزفَعوا الربَّ إلهنا، واسجُدوا لموطي قدميه، لأنَّ الربَّ إلهنا قُدوس هو.</p>
<p>2ND EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION AND THEOTOKION TONE 2 (*Upon that mount in Galilee)</p>	
<p>Seeing the stone was rolled away, * the wise myrrh-bearing women * rejoiced with great exceeding joy; * for they beheld a young man * within the sepulcher seated * who gave to them the tidings: * Lo, Christ is risen from the dead; * go and tell His disciples * and Peter too. * To the Mount in Galilee go to meet Him; * for there, as He foretold His friends, * ye shall again behold Him.</p>	<p>إنَّ حامِلاتِ الطَّيبِ لَمَّا شَاهَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ مُدَحَّرَجاً، فَرِحْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ أَبْصَرْنَ شَاباً جَالِساً فِي الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ: هَا الْمَسِيحُ قَدْ قَامَ، فَخَلَّنَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ، أُسْرِعُوا إِلَى جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ فَهُنَاكَ يَظْهَرُ لَكُمْ يَا أَحِبَّاءَهُ، كَمَا سَبَقَ قَال.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTEILARIA OF ALL SAINTS OF NORTH AMERICA IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, sent you out as rays of light to illumine those in darkness and shadow. Therefore, through you, All Saints of North America, we have found the Truth.</p>	<p>إنَّ المسيح، شمس البر، قد أرسلكم كما أشعة النور، لتضيئوا للذين في الظلام والظلال، فبواسطكم، يا جميع قديسي أمريكا الشمالية، نحن قد وجدنا الحق.</p>
<p>An angel brought the Virgin the salutation before Thy conception, O Christ; and an angel also rolled away the stone from Thy tomb. The first, instead of sorrow, brought signs of ineffable joy, and the other, instead of death, proclaimed and magnified Thee, the Bestower of life, declaring the Resurrection to the women and to those who knew the mystery.</p>	<p>ان الملاك قد أحضر الى العذراء سلاماً قبل أن تحبل بك، أيها المسيح. و الملاك أيضا دحرج الحجر عن قبرك. الأول، جلب علامات فرح لا تصدق، بدلا عن الحزن، والآخر، بدلا من الموت، أعلن تمجيدك أيا معطي الحياة، معلنا القيامة للنسوة ولأولئك الذين يعرفون السر.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE</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 يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ 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 قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ التَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone One</p>	
<p>1. This glory shall be to all His saints. We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.</p>	<p>1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره. أيها المسيح نسبحُ ألامك الخلاصية، ونمجدُ قيامتك.</p>

<p>2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.</i></p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. يَا مَنْ أَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتَنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنْتَكَ وَحَدَاكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَارَ.</p>
<p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.</i></p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُمَجِّدَكَ.</p>
<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou was born of a Virgin yet was not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou might save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ الْلَاتِقِ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كَانْسَانَ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَأَنْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرُّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ خِدْرِ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For All Saints of North America in Tone Eight (**What shall we call you**)</p>	
<p>5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. What shall we call you, O Saints of North America? * Beloved servants of Christ our God? * Tireless workers in His vineyard? * True preachers of His Gospel? * Faithful friends, who love Him more than life itself? * Now that you stand before the throne of the King of Glory, * do not forget your spiritual children * and pray that our souls may be saved.</i></p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَالْآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ. مَاذَا نَدْعُوكُمْ يَا قَدَيْسِي أَمْرِيكَ الشَّمَالِيَّةَ؟ عِبِيدٌ أَحِبَاءٌ لِلْمَسِيحِ إِيَّاهُنَا؟ عَمَالٌ فِي كَرْمِهِ لَا يَكُونُ؟ مَعْلَمُونَ حَقِيقِيُونَ لِإِنْجِيلِهِ؟ أَصْدِقَاءٌ مُؤْمِنُونَ، أَحِبُّونَهُ أَكْثَرَ مِنْ الْحَيَاةِ نَفْسَهَا؟ فَالآنَ وَحَيْثُ تَقِفُ أَمَامَ عَرْشِ مَلِكِ الْمَجْدِ، لَا تَنْسَى أَبْنَاءَكَ الرُّوحِيِّينَ * وَصَلِّيْ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تُنْمِحَ نَفُوسَنَا الْخَلَاصَ.</p>
<p>6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. What shall we call you, O Saints of North America, * who were pleasing to God in our land? * Shepherds, who seek those who have gone astray? * Guides, who lead those blind in their spiritual eyes? * Wonderworkers, who heal both souls and bodies? * Now that you are numbered with the Chosen of God, * remember us who glorify your memories, * and pray that our souls may be saved.</i></p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِعِمَامَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. مَاذَا نَدْعُوكُمْ يَا قَدَيْسِي أَمْرِيكَ الشَّمَالِيَّةَ؟ يَا مَنْ كُنْتُمْ مَرْضِيَّيْنَ عِنْدَ اللَّهِ فِي أَرْضِنَا؟ * رِعَاةٌ، يَسْعُونَ إِلَى الْخِرَافِ الضَّالَّةِ؟ مَرشِدِينَ، يَقُودُونَ هَؤُلَاءِ الَّذِينَ لَا يَبْصُرُونَ بِعَيْونِهِمُ الرُّوحِيَّةَ؟ صَانِعِي الْعَجَائِبِ، الَّذِينَ يَشْفُونَ النُّفُوسَ وَالْأَجْسَادَ؟ وَالآنَ وَقَدْ أَحْصَيْتُمْ مَعَ الَّذِينَ اخْتَارَهُمُ اللَّهُ، اذْكُرُونَا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ نَمَجِّدُ ذِكْرَكُمْ، وَنُصَلِّيْ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تُنْمِحَ نَفُوسَنَا الْخَلَاصَ.</p>
<p>7. <i>Blessed are all who fear the Lord, who walk in His ways. How shall we praise you, O Saints of North America, who are favored by the Mother of God? No hymns can tell of all your wonders; no books can contain all you endured for the Master. But you labored not for earthly gain or glory, only to feed the hungry and provide for those in need, visit the sick and teach those who were untaught and to pray that our souls may be saved.</i></p>	<p>7- طُوبَى لِكُلِّ مَنْ يَتَّقِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَسَلُّكَ فِي طَرُقِهِ. كَيْفَ لَنَا أَنْ نَمَدِّحَكَ يَا قَدَيْسِي أَمْرِيكَ الشَّمَالِيَّةَ؟ أَنْتُمْ الَّذِينَ كُنْتُمْ مُفَضَّلِينَ مِنْ قَبْلِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ؟ لَيْسَ هُنَاكَ تَرَانِيمٌ يُمْكِنُ أَنْ تُخْبِرَ عَنْ أَعْمَالِكُمُ الْعَجَائِبِيَّةِ. لِاتَسْتَطِيعَ الْكُتُبُ أَنْ تُحْوِيَ كُلَّ مَا أَحْتَمَلْتُمْ مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّيِّدِ. وَلَكِنْكُمْ لَمْ تَعْمَلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِ كَسْبِ أَوْ مَجْدِ دُنْيَوِيٍّ، فَفَقَطْ لِإِطْعَامِ الْجِيَاعِ وَتَوْفِيرِ حَاجَاتِ الْمَعْوِزِينَ، زِيَارَةِ الْمَرْضَى وَتَعْلِيمِ أَوْلَادِكُمُ الْجَاهِلِينَ * وَالصَّلَاةَ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تُنْمِحَ نَفُوسَنَا الْخَلَاصَ.</p>

<p>8. <i>Their steps are ordered by the Lord; He establishes those in whose way He delights.</i> How shall we worthily give thanks to you, O Saints of North America, who illumined us with the light of Christ? For you led us from darkness and shadow, guiding us toward the Uncreated Light, along the way nourishing us with the Food of the Kingdom. So today, we who have been enlightened gather and celebrate your sacred memories and we pray that our souls may be saved.</p>	<p>8- من قبل الرب تتثبت خطوات الإنسان وفي طريقه يسر . كيف لنا أن نشكركم باستحقاق يا قديسي أمريكا الشمالية , أنتم الذين أنرتونا بنور المسيح ؟ لأنكم أرشدتمونا من ظلال العتمة، موجّهين خطانا نحو الضياء غير المخلوق، وعلى طول الطريق غذيتمونا بالطعام السماوي. فالان نحن الذين استترنا، نجتمع لاحتفل بذكراكم المقدسة، ونصلي من أجل أن تُمنح نفوسنا الخلاص.</p>
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THE SECOND EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE TWO

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> They who were with Mary came and brought with them ointments; and as they were at a loss how to achieve their desire, they saw that the stone had been rolled, and a divine young man removed all anxiety and trouble from their souls by saying, The Lord Jesus hath risen. Wherefore, they proclaimed to His Disciples, that they should hasten to Galilee and behold Him, risen from the dead; for He is the Lord, the Giver of Life.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. إِنَّ اللّٰوَاتِي كُنَّ مَعَ مَرْيَمَ، وَفَإِنَّ وَمَعَهُنَّ طُيُوبٌ. وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ، كَيْفَ يَظْفَرْنَ بِمَأْمُولِهِنَّ، رَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرِحَ، وَشَابًا إِلَهِيًّا قَدْ أَزَالَ انْزِعَاجَ نَفُوسِهِنَّ بِقَوْلِهِ: قَامَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ. لِذَلِكَ، بَشَّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ الْكَارِزِيِّينَ بِهِ، أَنْ يُسْرِعُوا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ لِيَرَوْهُ نَاهِضًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةَ.</p>
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<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبِرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُيِّبَتْ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمُتَجَبِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَنَقْتَ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
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THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

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

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	في كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبِّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ حَاطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, 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 in Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبِّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	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، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ حَطَّيْتُ 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 نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسَ اللهُ، قُدُّوسَ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالِإِبْنِ، 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.	قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسَ اللهُ، قُدُّوسَ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	
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 وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ المَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرِّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from The Menaion, The Great Horologion, The Pentecostarion, The Octoechos, and The Psalter of the Seventy, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	