



Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE
THE FEASTS OF THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST AND
BASIL THE GREAT

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

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FEASTS OF CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST & BASIL THE GREAT

NEW-MARTYR PETER OF THE PELOPONNESOS

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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.

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: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِأَبٍ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوُثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِأَبٍ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، حُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسِ، 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.

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.

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

O fearsome champion, 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.

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*) (Use this response until noted below)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَلِدْتَ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (*Thrice*)

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (*Thrice*)

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.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، المُتَسَاوِي فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور ٣

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلٍ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيطِينَ بِي، المُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتٌ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

المزمور ٣٧

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بِغَضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ

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 craftinesses 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.

جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْتَمْتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

المزمور ٦٢

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحمٍ ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يُسبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتُّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُبَسِّرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوبِيَا، هَلْلُوبِيَا، هَلْلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(Thrice)

يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أَدْنَاكَ 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 ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتَ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رَجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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.

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

يا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

باركي يا نفسي 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 يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ

them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

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

عَرْشُهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ
إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ
مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

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

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.

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.

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Use this response until noted below)

Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

الْحُزْنَ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى
وَحَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ
كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ
يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فُلَانِ)
وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ فِي
كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

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.

Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For 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.

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. *(Repeat after verses)*

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

المرتل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

١- إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

٢- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. BASIL THE GREAT IN TONE ONE

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

Thy sound hath gone forth into all the earth, which hath received thy word. Thereby thou hast divinely taught the Faith; thou hast made manifest the nature of all things that be; thou hast adorned the ways of man. O namesake of the royal priesthood, our righteous Father Basil, intercede with Christ God that our souls be saved.

APOLYTIKION OF THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST (TONE ONE) (**While Gabriel was saying**)

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

Our human form hast Thou taken on Thyself without change, * O greatly-compassionate Master, though being God by nature; * fulfilling the Law, Thou willingly * receivest circumcision in the flesh, * that Thou mightest end the shadow and roll away * the veil of our sinful passions. * Glory be to Thy goodness unto us. * Glory be to Thy compassion. * Glory, O Word, to Thine inexpressible condescension.

٣- مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي
أَعْيُنِنَا.

طُورِبَارِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

إِنَّ تَلْمِيزَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزِ
بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهِيحِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ،
وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ
وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى.

طُورِبَارِيَّةُ الْقُدَيْسِ بَاسِيلْيُوسِ الْكَبِيرِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِلَى كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ الْقَابِلَةِ أَقْوَالِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ الْبَارُّ
ذَهَبَ صَوْتُكَ الَّذِي بِهِ حَدَدْتَ الْعَقَائِدَ تَحْدِيدًا
يَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ طَبِيعَةَ الْكَائِنَاتِ، وَتَقَفْتَ
أَخْلَاقَ الْبَشَرِ، يَا ذَا الْكَهَنُوتِ الْمُلُوكِيِّ
بَاسِيلْيُوسِ. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُ فِي خَلَاصِ
نَفُوسِنَا.

طُورِبَارِيَّةُ الْخِتَانِ (بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ)

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ التَّحْنُنِ، إِنَّكَ وَأَنْتَ إِلَهُ بِحَسَبِ
الْجَوْهَرِ، قَدْ اتَّخَذْتَ صُورَةَ بَشَرِيَّةٍ بِدُونِ
اسْتِحَالَةٍ. وَإِذْ أَتَمَمْتَ الشَّرِيعَةَ، قَبِلْتَ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ
خِتَانًا بَشَرِيًّا لِكَيْ تَنْسَخَ الرُّسُومَ الظِّلِيَّةَ، وَتُزِيلَ
قِنَاعَ أَهْوَانِنَا. فَالْمَجْدُ لِصَلَاحِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِخِتَانِكَ،
الْمَجْدُ لِتِنَازُلِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُوَصَّفُ، أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For 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.

Choir: Amen.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL & FESTAL KATHISMATA (*Plain Reading*) First Kathisma

The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.

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

Let us extol Basil; for he is a royal adornment to the Church of Christ, an inexhaustible treasury of doctrines, through whom we were instructed to worship the Holy Trinity, united in Essence and divisible in Persons.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله
بنيعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد نكرنا الكلية القداسة، الطاهرة،
الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله
الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع
أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد
أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان
وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

كاثسماطات القيامة للحن الرابع والأعياد (قراءة) الكاثسما الأولى

إن حاملات الطيب تطلعن ناظرات إلى مدخل
القبر، ولما لم يطقن لمع الملاك الساطع،
انذهلن برعدة، قائلات: هل سرق الذي فتح
الفردوس للص؟ أم قام ناهضاً الذي بشر قبل
الآلام بالقيامة؟ حقاً قد قام المسيح الإله، واهباً
الذين في الجحيم القيامة والحياة.

المجد للأب والإبن والروح القدس.

لنمدح جميعنا باسيليوس، بما أنه زينة ملوكية
لكنيسته المسيح، وكنز للعقائد لا يسلب. لأنه
علمنا أن نعبد الثالوث القدوس الواحد في
الجوهر، والمتميز في الأقانيم.

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

The Maker of all and the Lord of the world
Who is in the highest with the Father and the
Spirit is circumcised on earth as an eight-
day-old Child. Verily, divine and wonderful
are Thy works; for Thou wast circumcised
for our sakes, O Lord, since Thou art the
Perfection of the law.

Second Kathisma

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ
Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless;
and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by
Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might
of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all.
Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou
Who alone art merciful and the Lover of
mankind.

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

Thou didst pour out the mystic richness, the
richness of the ineffable wisdom, in thy
divine visions; thou didst store for all the
waters of Orthodoxy, gladdening in a divine
manner the hearts of believers, and drowning
rightly the doctrines of the infidels.
Wherefore, in both cases thou didst appear in
the power of true worship, contending,
undefeated, for the Trinity. Therefore, O
Bishop Basil, intercede with Christ God to
grant forgiveness of sins to those who
eagerly celebrate thy holy memory.

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

O Lord, since Thou art the Deep of love to
mankind, thou didst put on the likeness of a
servant, and wast circumcised in the flesh,
granting all mankind Thy Great Mercy.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

إِنَّ صَانِعَ الْكُلِّ وَسَيِّدَ الْعَالَمِ، الْكَائِنَ فِي الْعُلَى
مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ، خُتِنَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَطِفْلِ ذِي
ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَبِالْحَقِيقَةِ إِنَّ أَعْمَالَكَ عَجِيبَةٌ وَالْهِئَةُ،
أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ خُتِنْتَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ
كَمَالُ الشَّرِيعَةِ.

الكاشِما الثانية

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِلَهْنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنْ
الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ
عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ،
وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِجَمِيعٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا
الرَّحُومُ وَحَدَّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

لَمَّا ارْتَوَيْتَ مِنَ الْغِنَى السَّرِيِّ، غِنَى الْحِكْمَةِ
الْفَائِقَةِ الْوَصْفِ، بِالْمُشَاهَدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، أَرُوَيْتَ
الْجَمِيعَ مِنْ مِيَاهِ الرَّأْيِ الْقَوِيمِ الْمَفْرَحَةِ إِلَهِيًّا أَفْنِدَةً
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَأَعْرِفْتَ عَقَائِدَ الْمُلْحِدِينَ بِحَقِّ.
فَنَاصَلْتَ عَنِ الثَّلَاثِ بِبِسَالَةٍ فِي كِلْتَا الْحَالَتَيْنِ،
بِأَعْرَاقِ حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ. فَيَا بَاسِيلْيُوسَ رَئِيسَ
الْكَهَنَةِ، تَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، أَنْ يَمْنَحَ
عُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ لِلْمُعِيدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذْكَارِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ لُجَّةُ الْمَحَبَّةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ،
لَبِسْتَ صُورَةَ الْعَبْدِ وَخُتِنْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، مَا نَحْنُ جَمِيعٌ
الْبَشَرِ رَحْمَتَكَ الْعُظْمَى.

Third Kathisma

Thou didst refute by divine sayings the obscure heresies, drowning all the folly of Arius and preaching to mankind the Divinity of the Spirit; and by the lifting of thy hands thou didst kill thine enemies, exiling the worship of Sabellius wholly, and didst annul all the opinions of Nestorius. Wherefore, O Bishop Basil, intercede with Christ God to grant forgiveness of sins to those who eagerly celebrate thy memory.

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

The grace of thy divine words and the mystic height of thy teachings hath been a ladder leading upward for us. For thou, O father, having obtained a spiritual trumpet, have proclaimed the divine doctrines on it. Therefore, O holy monk, thou hast gone to dwell in verdant pastures, having received the rewards of thy struggles. O Bishop Basil, intercede with Christ our God for those who keep feast with love in thy holy memory, that they may receive remission of their sins.

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

Verily, the Lord of all and our Creator, having taken flesh from thy holy womb, didst reveal thee, O Lady innocent of all blame, as a helper of mankind. Wherefore, in thee do we seek refuge, petitioning forgiveness of sins, and that we may escape everlasting punishment and all the harm of the wicked one, the prince of this world. Wherefore, do we cry unto thee, intercede with thy Son and God to grant forgiveness of sins to those who worship in faith thine All-holy Child.

الكاثيسما الثالثة

يا رَئِيسَ الكَهَنَةِ باسيليوس، لَقَدْ دَحَضْتَ البِدَعَ الْمُظْلِمَةَ بِقُوَّةِ الأقوالِ الإلهيةِ، مُعَرِّقاً حَمَاقَةَ آريوسَ بِجُمْلَتِها، وكارِزاً للبَشَرِ بألوهيةِ الروحِ. وِبَرَفَعِ يَدَيْكَ أَمَتَ الأعداءِ، ناقِضاً عِبادةَ صاباليوسِ جَميعِها، ومُفْصِياً طُغيانَ نَسْطوريوسَ بِأَسْرِهِ. فابْتَهِلِ إلى المَسِيحِ الإلهِ، أَنْ يُنْعِمَ بِمَغْفِرَةِ الزَّلَّاتِ على المُعَيِّدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذْكارِكَ المُقَدَّسِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُوحِ المُقَدَّسِ.

إِنَّ نِعْمَةَ أقوالِكَ الإلهيةِ وَسُمُو مُعْتَقَداتِكَ السِّرِيَّةِ صارَ لَنَا سُلْماً لِلإرتقاءِ إلى الله. لِأَنَّكَ أَيُّها الأبُّ البارُّ كُنْتَ بِمَثابَةِ بوقِ رُوحِي كَرَزَ بالتَّعاليمِ الإلهيةِ. لِذَلِكَ قَطَنْتَ في مَكانِ خُضْرَةٍ، وَحَصَلْتَ على ثَوابِ أَتْعابِكَ. فَيَا رَئِيسَ الكَهَنَةِ باسيليوس، تَشَفَّعْ إلى المَسِيحِ الإلهِ أَنْ يُنْعِمَ بِمَغْفِرَةِ الزَّلَّاتِ على المُعَيِّدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذْكارِكَ المُقَدَّسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.

إِنَّ السَّيِّدَ، خالِقَ الكُلِّ، قَدِ اتَّخَذَ جَسَداً مِنْ حَشَاكِ الأَطْهَرِ، وأَظْهَرَكَ شَفِيعَةً للبَشَرِ. لِذَلِكَ نَلْتَجِئُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّها السَّيِّدَةُ الكامِلَةُ النَّزاهَةِ، طالِبِينَ غُفْرانَ الزَّلَّاتِ والنَّجاةَ مِنَ العِقابِ الأَبْديِ، وَمِنْ شُرورِ الخَبِيثِ ضابطِ ظُلْمَةِ هَذا العالَمِ، هاتِفِينَ إِلَيْكَ: ابْتَهِلِي إلى ابْنِكَ وإِلَهِكَ، أَنْ يَهَبَ غُفْرانَ الزَّلَّاتِ لِلساجِدِينَ بِإيمانٍ لِمَوْلِدِكَ المُقَدَّسِ.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS)
(TONE FIVE)

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

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.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

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.

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

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.

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

إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ،
وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهِضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا
إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِيَتْرَبٍ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ
الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى
قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنْ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ
لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ
بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوََةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى
قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا
نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟
فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِإِبْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا
فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ،
قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and 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.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ
آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوْضَ
الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ،
أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثلاثاً)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

إِيَّاكُوي الْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ) (قِرَاءَةٌ)

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتٍ إِلَى
الرُّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجَزَةِ، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ،
مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

**FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL
ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)**

First Antiphony

- + The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me.
- + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.

Second Antiphony

- + To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.
- + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.

Third Antiphony

- + Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.
- + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

أَنَابِثْمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِّ الرَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى

- + مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.
- + يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤَا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَاقِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَأَنَّ أَوَانَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَتَّقَى، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَوَامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ

- + إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلْتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.
- + كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رِجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُخْزَنَاتِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَأَنَّ أَوَانَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَقِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرَوِّي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّلَاثَةُ

- + لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتُ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ الثَّرَابِيَّةِ.
- + لِكُلِّ مَنْ عَرَّامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لَوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَأَنَّ أَوَانَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION (TONE FOUR)

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (*Twice*)

Stichos: O God, with our own ears have we heard.

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest 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.

Chanter: Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (*Twice*)

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **John** (20:1-10).

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَالْحِكْمَةِ، لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ بِأَسْرَهَا.

بروكيمنون للقيامة (باللحن الرابع)

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

استيخن: اللَّهُمَّ بآذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا السابعة

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصِغْ!

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb and we do not know where they have laid Him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the Scripture, that Jesus must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship 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.

الكاهن: في أوَّلِ الأُسبوعِ، جاءَتْ مريمُ المَجْدَلِيَّةُ إلى القَبْرِ في العَدَاةِ وَالظَّلَامِ باقٍ، فَرَأَتْ الحَجَرَ مُدْخَرَجاً عَنِ القَبْرِ فَأُسْرَعَتْ وَجاءَتْ إلى سِمْعَانَ بُطْرُسَ وإلى التِّلْمِيذِ الأَخرِ الَّذِي كانَ يَسوعُ يُحِبُّهُ، وَقالَتْ لَهُما: "قَدْ أَخَذوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ القَبْرِ ولا نَعْلَمُ أينَ وَضَعوه" فَخَرَجَ بُطْرُسُ وَالتِّلْمِيذُ الأَخرُ، وَأَقْبَلَا إلى القَبْرِ وَكانا مُسْرِعَيْنِ مَعاً، فَسَبَقَ التِّلْمِيذُ الأَخرُ بُطْرُسَ وَجاءَ إلى القَبْرِ أولاًً وَأَنحَنى فَراى الأَكْفانَ مَوْضوعَةً، لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَدْخُلْ ثُمَّ جاءَ سِمْعانُ بُطْرُسُ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَدَخَلَ القَبْرَ، فَراى الأَكْفانَ مَوْضوعَةً، وَالمَنَدِيلَ الَّذِي كانَ على رَأْسِهِ غيرَ مَوْضوعٍ مَعَ الأَكْفانِ، بَلْ مَلْفُوفاً في مَوْضِعٍ على حِدَّتِهِ فَحِينئِذٍ دَخَلَ التِّلْمِيذُ الأَخرُ، الَّذِي جاءَ أولاًً إلى القَبْرِ، فَراى وَآمَنَ لِأَنَّهم لَمْ يَكُونوا بَعْدُ يَعْرِفونَ الكِتابَ أَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَقومَ مِنْ بَينِ الأَمواتِ وَأَنْصَرَفَ التِّلْمِيذانِ عائِدينَ إلى مَقَرِّهما.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأينا قِيامَةَ المَسيحِ، فَلنَسجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ القُدوسِ، يَسوعَ المَعصومِ مِنَ الحَطَا وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّها المَسيحُ نَسجُدُ وَلِقِيامَتِكَ المَقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنا وَآخَرَ سِواكَ لا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يا مَعشَرَ المَومِنينَ نَسجُدُ لِقِيامَةِ المَسيحِ المَقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذا بِالصَلِيبِ قَدْ أَتى الفَرحُ لِكُلِّ العالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ في كُلِّ حينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّه إِذْ اِحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجلِنا، المَوتَ بِالمَوتِ حَطَّمَ.

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.

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.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَائِمِي.

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَ

تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءِ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَائِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعَلِّمِ الْأَنْثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,
Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall
rejoice in Thy righteousness.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my
mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had
given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou
shalt not be pleased.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a
heart that is broken and humbled God will
not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto
Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built
up.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice
of righteousness, with oblation and whole-
burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine
altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

*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.

*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.

*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.

أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيَبْتَهَجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي،
لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ.

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أُسُورُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طُروبَارِيَّاتٍ بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ
الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَائِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا
الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

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 and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great—**whose memory we now celebrate**—Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; 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-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ - بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ - الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ - وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْفُفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْفُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْفُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ

life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the new-martyr Peter of the Peloponnesos, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

Priest: Through the mercies 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.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ST. BASIL (Plain Reading)

Thou didst appear as an unshaken pillar of the Church, distributing to all mankind inviolate authority, and sealing them with thy doctrines, O righteous Basil, who revealeth heavenly things.

The mingling-bowl of chastity, the mouth of wisdom, the foundation of doctrines, Basil the Great spiritually flasheth like lightning upon all. Come ye therefore, let us stand in the house of God, fervently fixing our gaze on his wonders with delight. And flashing with their light as with a beacon, let us warm ourselves with the purifying spirit of his life, imitating his faith, his fervor, his humility, whereby he was shown to be indeed a house of God; and unto him we cry out in praise: O righteous Basil, who revealeth heavenly things.

بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوسّحين بالله؛ وخاصّة القديس بابيسيوس الأثوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدّسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة؛ والقديس الشهيد الجديد بطرس البيلوبونيزي، الذي نقيم تذكّاره اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّع إليك أيّها الربّ الجزيل الرّحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: برّحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبّته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

القنّاق والبيت للقديس باسيلوس (قراءة)

لقد ظهرت قاعدة راسخة للكنيسة، وجعلت من سلطانك ملاذاً لجميع البشر، وثبتّهم بتعاليمك، أيّها البارّ باسيلوس، موضح الأسرار السّماوية.

إنّ باسيلوس العظيم، كأس العفاف وفم الحكمة، وركن العقائد، ينيّر الجميع عقلياً. فهلّم بنا إذا نقف في بيت الله ونحدّق في عجائبه بامعان، مبهجين. وإذ نستنير بها كأنما بمصباح، نرحض الحياة بروح التّقيّة، محاكين له بالإيمان والحرارة والتّواضع، الصّفات التي بها ظهر مسكناً حقيقياً لله. لذلك فلنهنّف إليه مادحين: أيّها البارّ باسيلوس، موضح الأسرار السّماوية.

On January 1 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Circumcision in the Flesh of our Lord, God and Savior Jesus Christ; it being the eighth day after His birth, we commemorate also the giving of the Name of Jesus.

Verses

Christ being circumcised, the Law is cut off; and the Law being cut off, Grace is brought in.
He that in six days made the earth and heavens, now upon the eighth taketh the name of Savior.

The Divine Child was presented in the Temple and circumcised according to the Law existing in Israel since the time of Abraham. The Old Testament circumcision was the prototype of the New Testament baptism. The circumcision of our Lord shows that He received upon Himself the true body of man and not just seemingly, as was later taught of Him by heretics. Our Lord was also circumcised because He wanted to fulfill the entire Law which He Himself gave through the prophets and forefathers. Thus, the Apostle Paul declares: "For neither does circumcision mean anything, nor does uncircumcision, but only a new creation" (Gal. 6:15).

On this day we also commemorate our Father among the Saints Basil the Great, archbishop of Caesarea in Cappadocia.

Verses

Though he hath died, Basil in the Lord yet liveth; and he liveth with us, speaking from his writings.

On January first thou didst die, O Basil.

Basil was baptized in the River Jordan and was Bishop of Caesarea in Cappadocia for almost ten years. He was a great defender of Orthodoxy, a great light of moral purity, a great theological mind, a great builder and pillar of the Church of God. Basil fully deserved the title "Great" and is referred to as the "bee of the Church of Christ which brings honey to the faithful and with its stinger pricks the heretics." Numerous works of this Father of the Church are preserved; they include theological, ascetical and canonical writings as well as the Holy and Divine Liturgy named after him, which we will celebrate today. Basil reposed peacefully in 379 A.D.

On this day, we also commemorate the new-martyr Peter of the Peloponnesos. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF BOTH CANONS OF CHRIST'S THEOPHANY

كَطَاڤَاسِيَاةِ الظُّهُورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ

The first canon is chanted in tone two, hard chromatic.
The second canon is chanted in tone six, soft chromatic.

القَّانُونِ الْأَوَّلِ يُرْتَلُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي (السُّلْمُ الْخُرُومَاتِيكِي الْقَاسِي). وَالْقَّانُونِ الثَّانِي يُرْتَلُ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ (السُّلْمُ الْخُرُومَاتِيكِي اللَّيِّن).

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

الْأُودِيَّة ١ (١). إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْقَادِرَ فِي الْحُرُوبِ، قَدْ كَشَفَ قَعْرَ اللَّجَّةِ، وَاجْتَذَبَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِهِ عَلَى الْيَبَسِ، وَبِهِ غَمَرَ الْمُضَادِّينَ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَّجَّدَ.

Ode 1 (2). Israel walketh the sea's unsettled surging, which is again shown to be dry land and solid. But the Egyptian captains are hid completely in the lightless deep, in a grave of spreading waters, by the mighty strength of the right hand of the Master.

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

Ode 3 (2). All that are rescued out of the ancient meshes of the devouring lions, whose teeth are broken: Let us rejoice now, opening our mouths in gladness, weaving of words a melody for the Word Whose delight it is to bestow gifts upon us.

Ode 4 (1). He whom Thou didst call the voice of one crying in the wilderness, O Lord, heard Thy voice, when Thou didst thunder upon many waters, bearing witness to Thy Son. And being wholly filled with the Spirit Who was present there, he cried: Thou art Christ, the Wisdom and Power of God.

Ode 4 (2). Cleansed with the torch-light and fire of mystic vision, the Prophet singeth hymns of mortals' renewal. His voice he raiseth, which is moved by the Spirit, showing the unutterable Word's Incarnation, Who hath wholly crushed the dominion of the mighty.

Ode 5 (1). Jesus, the Author of Life, cometh to loose the condemnation of Adam the first-fashioned; and though as God He needeth no cleansing, for the sake of him that fell He is cleansed in the Jordan: wherein having slain the enmity, He bestoweth the peace that passeth all understanding.

الأودية ١ (٢). إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ قَدْ جازَ عاصِفَ
الْبَحْرِ المائِجِ، إِذْ عادَ فَظَهَرَ لَهُ أَيضاً يَبْسا. أَمَّا
المُضْرِبُونَ المِثْلَةَ حِرابُهُمْ فَأَخْفاهُمْ سِوَادُ العُمقِ
جُمْلَةً، كَرَمَسِ مَفْرُوشِ بالمِياهِ، بِقُدْرَةِ يَمِينِ السَّيِّدِ
العزِيزَةِ.

الأودية ٣ (١). إِنَّ الرَّبَّ المانِحِ قُوَّةً لِمُلوكِنَا،
والرَّافِعِ قَرْنَ مُسْحائِهِ، قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنَ البَتُولِ، وَهُوَ
آتٍ إِلى المَعمودِيَّةِ. لِذا فَلنَهْتِفُ نَحْوَهُ أَيُّها
المُؤْمِنُونَ: لَيْسَ قُدوسٌ مِثْلَ إِلهِنَا، وَلَيْسَ عادِلٌ
سِوَاكَ يا رَبُّ.

الأودية ٣ (٢). يا مَعْشَرَ الذينَ أَعْتَقُوا مِنَ
الأَشْرَاقِ القَدِيمَةِ، بِما أَنَّهُ قَدْ سَحِقَتْ أُنْيابُ
الأُسودِ المُفْتَرِسَةِ، فَلنَبْتَهِّجُ وَنُوسِعُ فَمَنَّا، ناظِمِينَ
لِلكَلِمَةِ أَقوالِ التَّسابيحِ على مَواهِبِهِ المَمْنُوحَةِ
لَنَا، فَإِنَّهُ يُسِّرُ بِذَلِكَ.

الأودية ٤ (١). أَيُّها الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الذي قُلْتَ عَنْهُ
إِنَّهُ صَوْتُ صارِحٍ في البَرِّيَّةِ، قَدْ سَمِعَ صَوْتَكَ
عِنْدما أَرَعَدْتَ على المِياهِ العزِيزَةِ شاهِداً لابْنِكَ.
وَإِذْ صارَ مُمْتَلِئاً بِجُمْلَتِهِ مِنَ حُضُورِ الرُّوحِ،
هَتَفَ قائِلاً: أَنْتَ المَسِيحُ، حِكْمَةُ اللهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ.

الأودية ٤ (٢). إِنَّ النَبِيَّ لَمَّا تَنَقَّى بِنارِ
المُشاهِدَةِ السَّرِيَّةِ، مُسَبِّحاً إِعادَةَ تَجديدِ البَشَرِ،
شَدا صارِحاً بِصَوْتِ عَظِيمِ مُحَرِّكِ بالروحِ،
مُظهِراً التَّجَسُّدَ الذي لا يُوصَفُ، تَجَسَّدَ الكَلِمَةَ،
الذي بِهِ انسَحَقَ عِزُّ ذِوي الاقْتِدارِ.

الأودية ٥ (١). إِنَّ يَسوعَ مُبْدِعَ الحِياَةِ، يوافي
لِيَحِلَّ سَقَطَةَ آدَمَ أَوَّلِ الجَبَلَةِ، وَغَيْرِ المُحْتَاجِ
إِلى تَطْهيرٍ بِما أَنَّهُ إِلهٌ، يَمْنَحُ لِلساقِطِ التَّطْهيرَ
في الأَرْدَنِ، وَإِذْ يُبِيدُ فِيهِ العِداوَةَ، يَمْنَحُ السَّلَامَةَ
الفائِقةَ على كُلِّ عَقْلٍ.

Ode 5 (2). Washed with the cleansing and laver of the Spirit from all the poison of the mired and murky foeman, we have been set on a path new and unerring, leading to inaccessible joy and gladness found by them alone with whom God is reconciled.

Ode 6 (1). The voice of the Word, the lamp of the Light, the Morning Star, the Forerunner of the Sun, crieth in the wilderness unto all the peoples: Repent ye and be cleansed while there is yet time, for behold, Christ is come to deliver the world from corruption.

Ode 6 (2). With voice most blissful, the Father made known clearly His Beloved, Whom from the womb He had brought forth. Yea, He saith, while He is My Child and of My nature, He sprang forth from mankind, beaming bright with splendor, both My Living Word, and by providence a mortal.

Ode 7 (1). As the godly Children stood in the furnace of fire, a whistling wind heavy with dew and the Divine Angel's descent preserved them free of harm; wherefore, bedewed in the flame, they sang with thanksgiving: O Thou Who art supremely praised, the Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Ode 7 (2). The heads of the dragons were burned within the river by Him that lulled the upraised flame of the furnace, which had encompassed the right religious Children. He doth wash away with the dew of the Spirit all the froward gloom that sinning doth engender.

Ode 8 (1). A strange mystery was shown in the furnace of Babylon when it flowed with dew: that the Jordan would afterwards receive in its streams the immaterial Fire, and would contain the Creator baptized in the flesh, Whom the peoples bless and supremely exalt unto all the ages.

الأودية ٥ (٢). إِنَّا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ اغْتَسَلْنَا
بِتَطْهِيرِ الرُّوحِ، مِنْ سُمِّ الْعَدُوِّ الْقَاتِمِ الْمُدَنَّسِ
بِالْحَمَاءِ، قَدْ أَشْرَفْنَا عَلَى مَسَلِكِ جَدِيدٍ غَيْرِ
مُضِلٍّ، مُؤَدٍّ إِلَى سُرُورٍ غَيْرِ مُقْتَرَبٍ إِلَيْهِ إِلَّا مِنَ
الَّذِينَ صَالَحَهُمُ اللَّهُ.

الأودية ٦ (١). إِنَّ صَوْتَ الْكَلِمَةِ وَمُضْبَاحِ
النُّورِ، وَالْكُوكَبِ السَّحَرِيِّ وَالسَّابِقِ الشَّمْسِ،
يَهْتَفُ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ قَائِلًا لِجَمِيعِ الشُّعُوبِ: تَوْبُوا
وَتَطَهَّرُوا، فَهَا إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ حَضَرَ، مُنْقِذًا
العَالَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.

الأودية ٦ (٢). إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَهُ الْآبُ مِنَ
البَطْنِ، قَدْ أَعْلَنَهُ بِالصَّوْتِ الْكَلِمِيِّ السَّعَادَةِ
مَحْبُوبًا قَائِلًا: نَعَمْ هَذَا هُوَ ابْنِي الْمُسَاوِي لِي
فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، وَضِيَاءُ نُورِي، قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنْ جِنْسِ
البَشَرِ، وَهُوَ نَفْسُهُ كَلِمَتِي الْحَيَّةِ، وَإِنْسَانٌ مَعَا
مِنْ أَجْلِ عِنَايَتِهِ.

الأودية ٧ (١). إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْحَسَنِيَّ الْعِبَادَةَ، لَمَّا
طَرَحُوا فِي أَتُونِ النَّارِ، حَفِظَهُمْ حَفِيفُ نَسِيمِ
النَّدَى بِغَيْرِ مَضَرَّةٍ، وَأَنْحِدَارُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.
وَلِذَا لَمَّا تَدَدُوا بِاللَّهْيَبِ، رَتَّلُوا بِشُكْرِ هَاتِقِينَ:
مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحَ، إِلَهَ
آبَائِنَا.

الأودية ٧ (٢). إِنَّ الَّذِي أَحْمَدَ سَعِيرَ الْأَتُونِ
الْمُتَأَجِّجِ، الْمُشْتَمِلِ عَلَى الْأَحْدَاثِ الْحَسَنِيَّ
الْعِبَادَةَ، قَدْ أَحْرَقَ فِي الْمَجَارِيِّ هَامَ التَّنَانِينِ،
وَبَنَدَى الرُّوحِ، رَحَضَ الظُّلْمَةَ الْعَسِيرَةَ الْإِنْجِلَالِ،
النَّاتِجَةَ عَنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ.

الأودية ٨ (١). إِنَّ أَتُونَ بَابِلَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ سِرًّا
مُسْتَعْرَبًا لَمَّا أَفَاضَ النَّدَى. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْأَرْدُنَّ كَانَتْ
مُزْمَعًا أَنْ يَتَقَبَّلَ فِي مَجَارِيهِ النَّارِ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّ،
وَيَشْتَمِلَ عَلَى الْخَالِقِ مُعْتَمِدًا بِالْجَسَدِ، الَّذِي
تُبَارِكُهُ الشُّعُوبُ، وَتَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.

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

Ode 8 (2). Now is creation restored again to freedom; they are the sons of light who before were in darkness; only he groaneth who is the prince of darkness. Let the once-wretched heritage of the nations earnestly now bless the Author of their blessing.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

NINTH ODE OF CANON OF CHRIST'S CIRCUMCISION IN TONE TWO

Magnify, O my soul, her who is more honorable and more exalted in glory than the heavenly hosts.

O thou who from thy virginal loins ineffably lentest a body unto the Luminary that was before the sun, even God, Who hath dawned upon us, and dwelt among us in the body: O blessed and all-pure Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Magnify, O my soul, Him Who accepted circumcision in the flesh on the eighth day, according to the Law.

Verily, Christ having passed all the bounds of human nature was born of the Virgin in a supernatural manner and was circumcised in the flesh, fulfilling the Law.

Today the Lord is circumcised in the flesh as an infant fulfilling the Law, and His Name was called Jesus.

Come, let us celebrate in holiness the glorious naming of Christ the Master; for today He was called Jesus, as worthy of God, and withal let us magnify the memory of the hierarch.

الأودية ٨ (٢). نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.
إِنَّ أَرْكَوْنَ الظَّلَامِ يَتَنَهَّدُ وَحَدَهُ، لِأَنَّ الخَلِيقَةَ قَدْ
أَصْبَحَتْ مُتَحَرِّرَةً، وَالذِّينَ كَانُوا قَدِيمًا فِي
الظُّلْمَةِ، قَدْ غَدَوْا بَنِينَ لِلنُّورِ. فَلِذَلِكَ قَبَائِلُ الأُمَّمِ
جَمِيعُهَا، الشَّقِيَّةُ قَبْلًا تُبَارِكُ الآنَ بِغَيْرِ انْقِطَاعِ
المَسِيحِ العِلَّةِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم
مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيمَاتٍ لِعِيدِ خِتَانَةِ المَسِيحِ (أَوِ الأودية التاسعة) بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا
مِنَ الأَجْنَادِ العُلَوِيَّةِ.

يا والدة الإله المباركة، الكاملة القداسة، لقد
أعطيت، بحالٍ يعجزُ بيانها، جسداً للإله،
الكوكب الشارق قبل الشمس، والآتي إلينا
متجسداً من أحشائك النقية، فأياك نعظم.

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ حُتِنَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّامِنِ
بِحَسَبِ الشَّرِيعَةِ.

إِنَّ المَسِيحَ الإلهَ تَجَاوَزَ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ البَشَرِيَّةِ
بِأَسْرِهِا. لِأَنَّهُ وُلِدَ مِنَ العَذْرَاءِ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ،
وَحُتِنَ بِالجَسَدِ مُتَمِّمًا الشَّرِيعَةَ.

اليَوْمَ السَّيِّدُ يُحْتَنُ بِالجَسَدِ كَطْفَلٍ لِيُتَمِّمَ الشَّرِيعَةَ،
وَيُدْعَى اسْمُهُ يَسُوعَ.

هَلُمَّ بِنَا نُعِيدُ بِقَدَاسَةٍ لِتَسْمِيَةِ السَّيِّدِ المَسِيحِ
المَجِيدَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ فِي مِثْلِ هَذَا اليَوْمِ، دُعِيَ يَسُوعَ
كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ. وَلنُكْرِمَ مَعَ ذَلِكَ تَذْكَارَ رَئِيسِ
الكَهَنَةِ بِاسِيلْيُوسِ.

**NINTH ODE OF THE CANON OF
ST. BASIL IN TONE TWO**

Magnify, O my soul, Basil of Caesarea, the great among bishops.

O father Basil, as a faithful lamb thou didst follow in the life-bearing steps of Christ the Chief Shepherd; for thou didst go forth and offer thyself to the tyrant, valiantly endangering thyself for the sake of Church.

Magnify, O my soul, the exceedingly bright luminary of the whole world, who hath adorned the Church of Christ.

The utterly ruinous tyrant, seeing the all-sacred assembly of Christ's Church adorned with thine episcopacy, fell down thunderstruck, O wise Basil; for he could not endure the brightness of the Spirit that was in thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the might of the three-personed and indivisible Trinity.

Thou hast become worthy of, O Basil, the throne of the Apostles, the rank of the Martyrs for Christ, the tabernacle of patriarchs, the delight of the righteous, and the assembly of the Prophets; for thou wast a servant of the Theotokos and an initiate of the Trinity.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse.

Verily, the Lord, Who alone roofed with waters His high chambers, bridled the sea and dried up the waves, and was incarnate of thee, O pure Virgin, doth come down from Bethlehem to the Jordan to be baptized in the flesh.

تَعْظِيْمَات (أَوْ الْأُوْدِيَّة التَّاسِعَة مِنْ قَانُونِ

الْقَدِيْسِ بَاسِيْلْيُوسِ) بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي بَاسِيْلْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ قَيْصَرِيَّةَ،
العَظِيْمَ فِي رُؤْسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ.

أَيْهَا الأبُ بَاسِيْلْيُوسَ، لَقَدْ اقْتَفَيْتَ الْآثَارَ الْحَامِلَةَ
الْحَيَاةَ، آثَارَ الْمَسِيْحِ رَئِيْسِ الرُّعَاةِ، كَخَرُوفِ
أَمِيْنٍ. لِأَنَّكَ سَبَقْتَ فَأَسْلَمْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِلْمُضْطَهِّدِ،
مُخَاطِرًا بِهَا حَسَنًا عَنِ الْكَنِيسَةِ، يَا كَلِيَّ
السَّعَادَةِ.

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي كَوَكَبِ الْمَسْكُونَةِ الْمُنِيرِ الَّذِي
رَزَيْنَ كَنِيسَةَ الْمَسِيْحِ.

إِنَّ الْمَارِدَ اللَّدُودَ لَمَّا عَايَنَ كَنِيسَةَ الْمَسِيْحِ
الطَّاهِرَةَ، مُزْدَانَةً بِرِئَاسَةِ كَهَنُوتِكَ، سَقَطَ هَالِكًا
هَالِكًا تَمَامًا. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يَحْتَمِلْ مُعَايِنَةَ ضِيَاءِ الرُّوحِ
الْمُتَلَأِّيِّ فِيكَ، يَا كَامِلَ الْحِكْمَةِ بَاسِيْلْيُوسَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. عَظْمِي يَا
نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللَّاهُوتِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْأَقَانِيْمِ غَيْرِ
الْمُنْقَسِمِ.

يَا بَاسِيْلْيُوسَ، صِرْتَ أَهْلًا لِلْجُلُوسِ مَعَ رُسُلِ
الْمَسِيْحِ، وَمَحَافِلِ الْمُجَاهِدِيْنَ، وَتَأَهَّلْتَ لِالتَّعَمُّعِ مَعَ
رُؤْسَاءِ الْأَبَاءِ، وَالْفُوزِ بِنَعِيْمِ الْقَدِيْسِيْنَ، وَجُمُهورِ
الْأَنْبِيَاءِ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ مُسَارًا لِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ،
وَخَادِمًا لِلثَّلَاثِ الْقُدُوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ، أَمِيْنِ.
عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمُنْقَذَةَ إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ.

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الَّذِي سَقَّفَ بِالْمِيَاهِ عَلَالِيَّهُ، وَالْجَمَّ
الْبَحْرَ، وَجَفَّفَ اللَّجَجَ، قَدْ اتَّخَذَ مِنْكَ جَسَدًا يَا
نَقِيَّةً، وَوَفَى مِنْ بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ إِلَى الْأَرْدُنِّ لِيَعْتَمِدَ
بِالجَسَدِ.

KATAVASIAE OF THE NINTH ODES OF BOTH THEOPHANY CANONS

(In Tone Two)

Ode 9 (1). *Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.*

Every tongue is at a loss to praise thee as is due; even the world-transcending intelligences are dazed when they seek to praise thee, O Theotokos. But since thou art good, accept our faith, for thou knowest well our love inspired by God; for thou art the protectress of Christians. Thee do we magnify.

In Tone Six

Ode 9 (2). *Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse.*

Past understanding are the wonders of thy childbirth, O thou all-pure Bride, O truly blessed Mother! Through thee have we found full and perfect salvation. And framing thee a fitting hymn of thanksgiving, bring it as a gift as to a benefactor.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

كطافاسيات الأودية التاسعة من الظهور

الإلهي (باللحن الثاني)

(الأودية التاسعة ١) عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ
أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلْوِيَّةِ.

إِنَّ الْأَلْسِنَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا تَتَحَيَّرُ كَيْفَ تَمْدَحُكَ بِحَسَبِ
الْوَاجِبِ، وَكُلَّ عَقْلٍ وَإِنْ كَانَ فَائِقًا الْعَالَمِ، فَإِنَّهُ
يَنْذَهُلُ فِي تَسْبِيحِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ
صَالِحَةٌ، نَقْبَلِي إِيمَانَنَا لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ عَرَفْتِ شَوْقَنَا
الْإِلَهِيَّ. فَإِذْ أَنْتِ نَصِيرَةُ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ فَلِكِ نَعْظِمُ.

باللحن السادس

(الأودية التاسعة ٢) عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمُنْقَذَةَ
إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ.

يَا لِعَجَائِبِ مِيلَادِكَ الْفَائِقِ الْعَقْلِ، أَيُّهَا الْعَرُوسُ
الْكَلِيَّةُ النَّقَاوَةُ، الْأُمُّ الْمُبَارَكَةُ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ نَلْنَا بِهَا
خَلَاصًا كَامِلًا، فَنَحْنُ نَنْظُمُ لَهَا نَشِيدًا لِاتِّقَاءِ،
مُقَدِّمِينَ تَسْبِيحَةَ الشُّكْرِ هَدِيَّةً.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ،
الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَنُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ
الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

Alas, they took the Lord away; * as soon as Mary said this, * then Simon Peter ran in haste * to the tomb with that other * initiate loved by Jesus; * and when they both came running, * they found the linen clothes within * set apart from the napkin * once on His head, * each abandoned, cast off, and lying sep'rate. * And so again they held their peace, * until they had beheld Christ.

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION OF THE FEASTS IN TONE THREE

(**While standing in the Temple's courts**)

O Father, thou didst circumcise * thy soul's uncircumcision * with true love of philosophy * and wast shown to the whole world * a sun that shone with miracles, * O wise Basil, giving light * unto the minds of the faithful, * O thou godly initiate * of the God of Three Persons, * and the Theotokos' servant.

Now He that hath fulfilled the Law * as an eight-day old infant * is circumcised in mortal flesh, * Who as God made the ages; * and He is wrapped in swaddling clothes * as a mortal child of man; * sustained with milk is the Master, * Who with infinite power * doth uphold all creation * and with His sway ruleth all things.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا السابعة بالحن الثاني

عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي، أَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ سَمْعَانُ بَطْرُسُ، وَمُسَارُ الْمَسِيحِ الْآخَرُ الَّذِي كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ، فَحَضَرَا كِلَاهُمَا فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانَ دَاخِلًا مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا، وَالْعِمَامَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً، لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَّا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًّا.

إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة للأعياد بالحن لثالث

يَا أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ بَاسِيلْيُوسُ الْحَكِيمُ، لَقَدْ خَتَّنتَ غِلَافَ نَفْسِكَ بِعِشْقِ الْفَلْسَفَةِ، وَبِالْعَجَائِبِ ظَهَرْتَ لِلْعَالَمِ كَالشَّمْسِ، فَأَنْزَرْتَ أَذْهَانَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُ الْعَزْمُ، يَا خَادِمَ الثَّلَاثِ وَمُسَارَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَه.

إِنَّ خَالِقَ الدَّهْوَرِ، الَّذِي أَكْمَلَ الشَّرِيعَةَ، يَخْتَتِنُ بِالْجَسَدِ كَطِفْلٍ ذِي ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ، وَيُذْرَجُ فِي الْأَقْمِطَةِ كَانْسَانٍ، وَيَعْتَدِي بِاللَّبَنِ الضَّابِطُ كُلَّ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِقُدْرَتِهِ غَيْرِ الْمَحْدُودَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَالْمُبْدِي إِيَّاهَا بِلَحْظَةٍ.

الإينوس بالحن الرابع

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Four

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.

Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.

للقيامة بالحن الرابع

استيخن ١ . هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره .
نمجد انبعاثك أيها الرب القادر على كل شيء،
يا من احتمل الصلب والموت، وقام من بين
الأموات.

*استيخن ٢ . سبحوا الله في قدسيه، سبحوه في
فلك قوته .*

أيها المسيح لقد اعتقنا بصليبك من اللعنة
الأولى، وبموتك ضمحت تمرد المحال المتسلط
على طبيعتنا، وبقيامتك ملأت الكل فرحاً. فلذا
نهتف نحوك: يا من قام من بين الأموات، يا
رب المجد لك.

*استيخن ٣ . سبحوه على مقدرته، سبحوه نظير
كثرة عظمته .*

أيها المسيح المخلص، يا من قام من بين
الأموات، اهدنا بصليبك إلى حقك، ونجنا من
فخاخ العدو، وامدّد ساعدك، وأنهضنا نحن
الساقطين في الخطايا، بشفاعه قدسيك أيها
الرب المحب البشر.

*استيخن ٤ . سبحوه بلحن البوق، سبحوه
بالمزمار والقيثارة .*

يا كلمة الله الوحيد، لقد وافيت إلى الأرض ولم
تنفصل عن الأحضان الأبوية. ومن أجل
مودتك للأنام صرت إنساناً خلواً من استحالة،
واختمت الصلب والموت بالجسد، يا من هو
بلاهوته غير متألم، وقمت من بين الأموات،
ومنحت جنس البشر عدم الموت، بما أنك قادر
على كل شيء وحدك.

For the Feasts in Tone Five (**Rejoice**)

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

He that without division or change * as God of God and as the Word was ineffably * begotten of God the Father, is circumcised in the flesh, * while abiding changeless in Divinity. * Submitting unto the Law, He that far doth transcend the Law, * deliv'reth all men from the curse coming through the Law * and instead doth grant them the blessing from Heaven's heights. * Wherefore, with all thanksgiving, we acclaim, praise, and glorify * His condescension, which truly transcendeth goodness of any kind; * while ever entreating * and imploring Him to grant His Great Mercy to our souls.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Thou with the shining light of thy words * didst stop the vainly gaping mouths of the heretics, * when thou, as a son of God by adoption through the rebirth * of divine Baptism, boldly didst confess * and preach Him Who verily is by nature the Son of God * before the ages, God the Word, one in essence and * co-beginningless with the Father, O righteous one. * Hence, in that Kingdom in the heights hast thou made thy dwelling-place, * reigning with Christ, Who alone is by nature King over all that is, * and Who in His goodness * doth abundantly dispense His Great Mercy to the world.

Verse 7. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

للأعياد باللحن الخامس

استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

إِنَّ الْمَوْلُودَ مِنَ الْآبِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسِّرُ، خُلُوعًا مِنْ انْفِصَالٍ أَوْ تَغْيِيرٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْكَلِمَةُ وَاللَّهُ مِنْ إِلَهٍ، يَحْتَمِلُ بِالْجَسَدِ خِتَانًا، وَ لَمْ يَزَلْ غَيْرَ مُسْتَحِيلٍ بِبِلَاهُوتِهِ. مَنْ هُوَ فَوْقَ الشَّرِيعَةِ، قَدْ صَارَ تَحْتَ الشَّرِيعَةِ، فَأَنْقَذَ الْجَمِيعَ مِنْ لَعْنَةِ الشَّرِيعَةِ، وَمَنْحَهُمُ الْبَرَكَاتِ الَّتِي مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ. لَذَا فَلْنَمْدَحْ مُسَبِّحِينَ تَنَازُلَهُ الْفَائِقِ الصَّلَاحِ، وَنُمَجِّدُهُ بِشُكْرِ، ضَارِعِينَ إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ نَفُوسَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

لَمَّا صرَّتْ ابْنًا لِلَّهِ بِالْوَضْعِ، بِإِعَادَةِ الْوِلَادَةِ الَّتِي بِالْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، إِعْتَرَفْتَ بِمَنْ هُوَ بِالطَّبْعِ وَالْحَقِّ إِبْنُ قَبْلِ الدَّهْرِ وَكَلِمَةُ اللَّهِ، مُسَاوِيًا لِلْآبِ جَوْهَرًا وَأَزَلِيَّةً. وَبِهَاءِ أَقْوَالِكَ أَبْكَمْتَ أَفْوَاهَ الْأَرْتَقَةِ الْمُتَفَعِّرَةِ. لِذَلِكَ سَكَنْتَ الْمَمَالِكِ الْعُلُويَّةِ، مُتَمَلِّكًا مَعَ الْمَالِكِ وَخَدَهُ بِالطَّبْعِ، الْمَسِيحِ الْمَوْزَعِ بِسَخَاءٍ لِلْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

استيخن ٧. إِنَّ فَمِي يَتَكَلَّمُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ، وَقَلْبِي يَهْدُ بِالْفَهْمِ.

Thou as a sacred hierarch of God * wentest within the sacred temple in Heaven's heights, * while wearing as holy robes discipline and vision of God, * wherein godly wisdom hath its origins; * since thou now dost serve as priest at the altar above, O Saint, * and ever standest in the presence and sight of God * and accomplishest there a spiritual ministry, * cease thou not to remember them that keep thine all-hon'orable * and sacred mem'ry, O Basil, who art most blest and compassionate, * while praying to Christ God, * Who doth graciously bestow His Great Mercy on the world.

Verse 8. The mouth of the righteous shall meditate wisdom; and the lips of righteous men know graces.

Wholly devoted unto thy God, * in all ways consecrated unto Him from thy youth, * illumined with wisdom higher than wisdom, thou madest clear * to all men the knowledge of the things that be. * Expounding with clarity, thou didst wisely describe the depth * of that good order in creation, which thou didst set * as the groundwork for teaching knowledge yet more divine. * Lauding thee, the divinely speaking teacher of godliness, * we therefore call thee the bright-beaming luminary of all the Church, * while praising Christ Jesus, * Who bestoweth His Great Mercy and peace upon the world.

DOXASTICON FOR ST. BASIL IN TONE SIX

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

Grace is poured upon thy lips, O righteous father Basil, and thou didst become a shepherd for the Church of Christ, teaching the sheep endowed with speech to believe in the consubstantial Trinity of the one Godhead.

أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ بِاسِيلْيُوسُ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْغِبْطَةُ، لَقَدْ تَخَطَّيْتَ
الْهَيْكَلَ السَّمَاوِيِّ كَرْنَيْسٍ كَهْنَةَ طَاهِرٍ، مُشْتَمِلًا
بِالْعَمَلِ وَالنَّظَرِ، مَبْدَأِي الْحِكْمَةِ، إِشْتِمَالِكَ بِحُلَّةِ
مُقَدَّسَةٍ. وَالْآنَ بِمَا أَنْكَ كَاهِنٌ فِي الْمَذْبَحِ
السَّمَاوِيِّ، وَمَاثِلٌ لَدَى الْإِلَهِّ، وَمُقِيمٌ الْخِدْمَةَ غَيْرِ
الْهَيْوَلِيَّةِ، فَاذْكُرْ، يَا كَلْبِيُّ الْإِشْفَاقِ، الْمُقِيمِينَ
تَذَكَارَكَ الشَّرِيفِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، مُبْتَهَلًا لِلْمَسِيحِ
الْمَانِحِ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

*استيخن ٨. فَمُ الصِّدِّيقِ يَقْطُرُ حِكْمَةً، وَاللِّسَنَةُ
الرِّجَالِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ تُعَلِّمُ النَّعَمَ.*

بِمَا أَنْكَ مُتَّقِدِسٌ بِجَمَلَتِكَ لِلَّهِ، وَبِجَمِيعِ أَحْوَالِكَ
مَنْدُورٌ لَهُ مِنْذُ حَدَاثَتِكَ، اسْتَنْتَرْتَ بِالْحِكْمَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ
الْحِكْمَةَ، فَجَلَوْتَ مَعْرِفَةَ الْكَائِنَاتِ مُفَسِّرًا بِبَهَاءٍ،
وَمُحَدِّثًا عَنْهَا فِي الْمَسَامِعِ بِحِكْمَةٍ، جَاعِلًا
التَّهْذِيبَ قَضِيَّةً لِلْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. لِذَا نَكْرِرُ بِكَ
مُتَكَلِّمًا بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَمُعَلِّمًا إِلَهِيًّا، وَكُوكِبًا لِلْكَنِيسَةِ
حَامِلًا الضِّيَاءَ، مُسَبِّحِينَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَانِحِ الْعَالَمِ
الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

نَكْصَا لِلْقَدِيسِ بِاسِيلْيُوسِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لَقَدْ انْشَكَبْتَ النِّعْمَةَ عَلَى شَفَتَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ
الْبَارُّ، وَغَدَوْتَ رَاعِيًا لِكَنِيسَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَمُعَلِّمًا
الْأَغْنَامِ النَّاطِقَةَ أَنْ تُؤْمِنَ بِثَالُوثِ مُتَسَاوٍ فِي
الْجَوْهَرِ بِلَاهُوتٍ وَاحِدٍ.

DOXASTICON FOR THE CIRCUMCISION IN TONE EIGHT

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

When the Savior condescended for the sake of mankind, He was willing to be wrapped in swaddling clothes, and He Who was eight days old on the side of His Mother, and eternal on the side of His Father did not disdain the circumcision of the flesh. Wherefore, let us cry to Him, O believers, Thou art our God; have mercy upon us.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

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.

Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.

نُكْمَا لِلخِتَانِ بِاللحنِ الثَامِنِ

الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريينَ. آمين.

إِنَّ الْمُخَلَّصَ الَّذِي تَنَازَلَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، ارْتَضَى أَنْ يُدْرَجَ فِي الْأَقْمِطَةِ، وَالَّذِي هُوَ ذُو ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ مِنْ جِهَةِ أُمِّهِ، وَأَزَلِيٌّ مِنْ جِهَةِ أَبِيهِ، لَمْ يَأْتَفَ مِنْ خِتَانَةِ الْجَسَدِ. فَلَنَهْتَفَ نَحْوَهُ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، فَارْحَمْنَا.

الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن الثامن

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَالَمِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةُ.

نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ وارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ، آمين.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَيْدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهَ آبائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمين.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (*Thrice*)

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.



These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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لَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَبْتُ
إِلَيْكَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمَنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.
فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ
ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ
ارْحَمْنَا.

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ
مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ
الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.