



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE SUNDAY BEFORE THE FOREFEAST OF THE
THEOPHANY OF CHRIST
خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ لِلأُحْدِ الَّذِي قَبْلَ
عِيدِ الْغُطَّاسِ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 02, 2022; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 6

FOREFEAST OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST

SYLVESTER, POPE OF ROME; COSMAS THE WONDERWORKER, ARCHBISHOP OF CONSTANTINOPLE;
REPOSE OF VENERABLE SERAPHIM OF SAROV

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

Choir: Amen.

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 God, 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.

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.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاثُ الْقُدُّوسِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَاطْرُقْنَا لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَطْرُقُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ،
وَلَا تَدْخُلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَحْنُ مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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

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

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

LITANY

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

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

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

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

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.

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

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَتَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

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. (*Twice*)

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي
الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي
النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا
عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ
بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ
رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ
جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ
الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ،
خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي
بِاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ
وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ 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 أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي.

bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لَجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَنْتُ مِنْ تَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَهْدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْبُؤُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكِّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

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

PSALM 62

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

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

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. عطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلَّئُ
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَيَشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. انْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا،
فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى
أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا
الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. انْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

PSALM 87

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوان، وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْ أُذُنَكَ 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 الْقَتْلِ 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 ضَعَفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صرّختُ فَنَبِّأْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفَنَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي

الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ .

Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي .

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who 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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، 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 وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ،

mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

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

وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أبنَاءِ البَنِينَ الحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ
وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ
فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، المُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، العَامِلِينَ
بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا
جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ العَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ.
بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
المُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ العَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى
الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
المَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَذَا
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الهَابِطِينَ فِي
الجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي العِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ
فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي
يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ

art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنْ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

(In the U.S.) Priest: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

(In Canada) Priest: For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوحَنَّا وَقَاكِ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرَبِّسِ وَرَزَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدْنِيَّةِ وَقُوَاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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 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 THREE

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أُعْضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُؤَدِّعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبُّ.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي
أَعْيُنِنَا.

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطَّئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ،
وَصَارَ بَكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ،
وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE

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

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكَرِّ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF THE FOREFEAST OF THEOPHANY IN TONE FOUR

*(**Joseph was amazed**)*

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

Be thou ready, Zabulon; prepare thyself, O Nephthalim. * River Jordan, stay thy course and skip for gladness to receive * the Sovereign Master, Who cometh now to be baptized. * O Adam, be thou glad with our first mother, Eve; * hide not as ye did of old in Paradise. * Seeing you naked, He hath appeared now * to clothe you in the first robe again. * Christ hath appeared, for He truly willeth to renew all creation.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانَ دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِسْتَعِدِّي يَا زَبُولُونَ، وَتَهَيَّأِي يَا نَفْتَالِيمَ. وَأَنْتِ يَا نَهَرَ الْأُرْدُنِّ، قِفْ مُمْسِكاً عَنْ جَرِيكِ، وَأَقْبِلِ السَّيِّدَ بِفَرَحٍ، آتِياً لِيُعْتَمِدَ. إِطْرَبِي يَا آدَمُ وَابْتَهْجِي مَعَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى وَلَا تُخْفِيَا ذَاتَكُمَا، كَمَا اخْتَفَيْتُمَا فِي الْفِرْدَوْسِ قَدِيماً، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا رَأَكُمَا عُرَاةً، ظَهَرَ لِكَيِ يُلْبِسَكُمَا الْحُلَّةَ الْأُولَى. الْمَسِيحُ ظَهَرَ مُرِيداً أَنْ يُجَدِّدَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا.

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 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 majesty, 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.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانَ دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.

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

When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)

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

Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.

Second Kathisma

Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.

لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورَةَ
الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبَكَرُ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَبْرُوءَاتِ،
وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا الْبَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْتَ
مُنْسَلِطًا بَعْدُ يَا مَوْتُ، لِأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ
عِرَّتِكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لَقَدْ ذُقْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبِّ، فَأَقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ
الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ
مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا
رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(والدية للقيامة)

الآن وكلّ أولانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين.

إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَالْهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي
اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ
الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُجِبٌّ لِلنَّبَشْرِ.

لَقَدْ دُهِشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ
لَاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اِحْتِمَالِكَ الْآلَامِ طَوْعًا، يَا رَبِّ،
فَانْتَحَبَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ
غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى
طَرِيقَةِ سِرِّيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي
قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

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

Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.

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

Verily, O Theotokos, the incomprehensible and boundless, consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, hast thou held secretly in thy womb. And by thy birth-giving we have learned to glorify in the world the act of the one immiscible Trinity. Therefore, with gratitude we cry to thee, Rejoice, O thou that art full of grace.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN 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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّا لَدَى تَكْلُمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لَاهُوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُدْرِكِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ غَيْرَ الْمُفْسَّرَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيًّا الْيَوْمَ، وَجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلَى. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

لَقَدْ وَسِعَتْ فِي بَطْنِكَ، عَلَى مَنَوَالٍ لَا يُفَسَّرُ، الْإِبْنِ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ وَلَا يُوصَفُ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ. وَبِوِلَادَتِكَ، تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنَّ نُمَجِّدَ فِي الْعَالَمِ فِعْلًا لِلَاهُوتِ وَاحِدٍ غَيْرِ مُخْتَلِطٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرُحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَةَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أُرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثاً)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady 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.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطاهِرَةَ،
الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ
الدائمةِ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِّيسينَ، لِنودِعُ
أَنفُسنا وَبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رَب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارَكٌ ومُلكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها
الأبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى
دهرِ الداهرينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.
- + They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.

ذو المَنظَرِ العَجِبِ والكَلَامِ العَذْبِ، المَلَكُ
اللامِعُ قالَ لِحامِلاتِ الطَّيبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيَّ في
القَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قامَ وأفرغَ القُبُورَ. فاعْلَمَنَّ أَنَّ غيرَ
المُتغيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ البلى، وقُلْنَ لله ما أَرهَبَ أَعمالَكَ،
لأنَّكَ خَلَصْتَ جِنسَ البَشَرِ.

+ أَيُّها الكَلِمَةُ أَنْتَ أَنْقَذْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بابلَ.
هكذا اجْتَدَبْتَنِي أَيضاً مِنَ الألامِ إلى الحِياةِ.

+ إِنَّ الذينَ يَزْرَعُونَ في التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إلهِيَّةِ،
سَيَحْضُدُونَ بِفَرَحٍ سُنْبُلَ الحِياةِ الأبديةِ.

+ المَجْدُ للأبِ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ، آمينَ.

+ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ تَنحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةِ صالِحَةٍ،
بما أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الأبِ والإبْنِ، وبِهِ كُلُّ البرايا
تَحيا وَتَتَحَرَّكُ.

Second Antiphony

- + If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.
- + The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.
- + *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 hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.

+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَبَاطِلًا نَتَعَبُ،
وَإِذَا وَقَى نَفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدَ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَيَّ
مَدِينَتِنَا.
+ إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا
بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأَبٍ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ،
لَأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ
لَأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life.
- + Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.

+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي
سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.
+ إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُورًا يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي
بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانِ الصَّلَاحِ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلِّهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. وَمِنْهُ
النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ
الآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.
(Twice)

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ
المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. (مرتين)

Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.

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.

Choir: 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 SIXTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! 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 **Luke**. (24:36-53)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

ستينخ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحًا جَدِيدًا.

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّرَع.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُب.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

Priest: At that time, Jesus, risen from the dead, stood in the midst of His disciples and said to them, "Peace be to you." But they were startled and frightened, and supposed that they saw a spirit. And He said to them, "Why are you troubled, and why do questionings rise in your hearts? See My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself; handle Me, and see; for a spirit has not flesh and bones as you see that I have." And when He had said this, He showed them His hands and His feet. And while they still disbelieved for joy, and wondered, He said to them, "Have you anything here to eat?" They gave Him a piece of broiled fish and a honeycomb, and He took it and ate before them. Then He said to them, "These are My words which I spoke to you, while I was still with you, that everything written about Me in the law of Moses and the prophets and the psalms must be fulfilled." Then He opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, and said to them, "Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, and that repentance and forgiveness of sins should be preached in His Name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but stay in the city of Jerusalem, until you are clothed with power from on high." Then, He led them out as far as Bethany, and lifting up His hands, He blessed them. While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and was carried up into heaven. And they worshipped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. Amen.

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

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، قام يسوع من بين الأموات، ووقف في وسط التلاميذ وقال لهم: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ"، فارتاعوا وخافوا وظنوا أنهم يرون روحاً، فقال لهم: "ما بالكم مضطربين، ولماذا تحطروا أفكاراً في قلوبكم؟ انظروا يدي ورجلي، إني أنا هو، جسوني وانظروا، لأن الروح لا لحم له ولا عظم كما ترون لي." وحين قال هذا، أراهم يديه ورجليه. وإذ كانوا هم غير مصدقين بعد من الفرح، ومتعجبين، قال لهم: "أعندكم ههنا طعام؟" فناولوه قطعة من سمك مشوي وشيئاً من شهد عسل. فأخذ وأكل أمامهم، وقال لهم: "هذا هو الكلام الذي كلمتكم به وأنا بعد معكم، إنه ينبغي أن يتم جميع ما هو مكتوب عني في ناموس موسى والأنبياء والمزامير." حينئذ فتح أذهانهم ليفهموا الكتب وقال لهم: "هكذا هو مكتوب، وهكذا كان ينبغي للمسيح أن يتألم ويقوم من بين الأموات في اليوم الثالث، وأن يكرز باسمه بالتوبة ومغفرة الخطايا في جميع الأمم، ابتداء من أورشليم، وأنتم شهود لذلك. وأنا أرسل إليكم موعداً أبي، فامكثوا أنتم في مدينة أورشليم إلى أن تلبسوا قوة من العلاء." ثم خرج بهم خارجاً حتى بيت عنيا، وفتح يديه وباركهم. وفيما هو يباركهم، انفرد عنهم وصعد إلى السماء. وأما هم فسجدوا له، ورجعوا إلى أورشليم بفرح عظيم، وكانوا كل حين في الهيكل يسبحون الله ويباركونه. آمين.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.

Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50

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

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.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لَصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
امْحُ مَآثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءِذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسَمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

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.

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.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، وَرَوْحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا
جَدِّدْ فِيَّ اَحْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ اَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرَوْحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ
لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.

اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اَعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعَلِّمِ الْاَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ اِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

اَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ اِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ
لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيَحْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

لَا اَنَّكَ لَوْ اَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْاَنَّى اَعْطِي،
لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

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

اَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ اَسْوَارُ
اُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION¹

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous, and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs;

يا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

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

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَّبِّيسَ أَسَاقِفَةَ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْلايْسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا،

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

of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of **Sylvester, pope of Rome; Cosmas the wonderworker, archbishop of Constantinople; and Venerable Seraphim of Sarov**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

On this day didst Thou arise out of the grave and didst lead us from the bars and gates of death, Thou Who art great in compassion. On this day, both Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth; and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets chant unceasing hymns in praise of the godly power of Thy dominion and might.

Let Heaven and earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. He dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in pieces the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.

كيريائي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛
والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛
وأبائنا الأبرار المتوثحين بالله؛ والقديس (فلان)
شفيح هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين
جدي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة؛ وسيلفستر بابا
روما، وقزما الصانع العجائب رئيس أساقفة
القسطنطينية، والبار سيرافيم ساروف؛ الذين
نقيم تذكارتهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك
أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة
الطالبين إليك وارحمننا.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبتته
للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك
الكلبي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ
وإلى دهر الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

لقد قمت اليوم من القبر، أيها الرؤوف، وأخرجتنا
من أبواب الموت. فاليوم يرقص آدم طرباً،
وتفرح حواء مسرورة، والأنبياء مع رؤساء الآباء
لا ينفكون مسبحين عزة سلطانك الإلهية.

لترقص اليوم السماء والأرض طرباً، ولتسبحنا
المسيح الإله باتفاق الأصوات، لأنه قد أقام
المقيدين في القبور. فالخليقة كلها تفرح رافعة
إلى خالق الكل وفادينا الأناشيد اللائقة، لأنه قد
انتشل اليوم البشر من الجحيم، بما أنه المانح
الحياة، ورفعهم إلى السماوات، وحطم كبرياء
العدو وصلفه، وسحق أبواب الجحيم بعزة
سلطانه الإلهية.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On January 2 in the Holy Orthodox Church, the first day of the Forefeast of the Theophany of Christ, we commemorate our Father among the Saints Sylvester, Pope of Rome.

Verses

Pope Sylvester, who even when dead, yet liveth,
Quickened a dead ox, shaming magician Jambres.

At daybreak on the second, Sylvester breatheth forth his soul.

Sylvester was born in Rome, and from his early youth was learned in worldly wisdom and in the Faith of Christ. He always conducted his life according to the Gospel commandments. He benefited much from the instruction of Timothy the priest, whose death for the true faith Sylvester witnessed. Thus, he was imbued with just such a spirit throughout his entire life. He became Bishop of Rome at age thirty. By his prayers and miracles, Sylvester assisted in bringing Emperor Constantine and his mother Helena to baptism. With the Empress Helena, he took part in finding the Honorable Cross. He governed the Church of God for twenty years. His earthly life ended honorably and he entered into the Heavenly Kingdom.

On this day, we also commemorate Cosmas the wonderworker, archbishop of Constantinople; and the repose of Venerable Seraphim of Sarov. By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S THEOPHANY IN TONE TWO

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.

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 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.

الأودية 1 (1). إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْقَادِرَ فِي الْحُرُوبِ، قَدْ كَشَفَ قَعْرَ اللَّجَّةِ، وَاجْتَدَبَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِهِ عَلَى الْيَبَسِ، وَبِهِ غَمَرَ الْمُضَادِّينَ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

الأودية 3 (1). إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْمَانِحَ قُوَّةً لِمُلُوكِنَا، وَالزَّافِعَ قَرْنَ مُسْحَائِهِ، قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَهُوَ آتٍ إِلَى الْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ. لِذَا فَلْنَهْتِفْ نَحْوَهُ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ مِثْلَ إِلَهِنَا، وَلَيْسَ عَادِلٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الأودية 4 (1). أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الَّذِي قُلْتَ عَنْهُ إِنَّهُ صَوْتُ صَارِخٍ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ، قَدْ سَمِعَ صَوْتَكَ عِنْدَمَا أُرْعِدْتَ عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ الْعَزِيرَةِ شَاهِدًا لِابْنِكَ. وَإِذْ صَارَ مُمْتَلِنًا بِجُمْلَتِهِ مِنْ حُضُورِ الرُّوحِ، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَنْتَ الْمَسِيحُ، حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ.

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.

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 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.

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

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.

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

الأودية 5 (1). إِنَّ يَسُوعَ مُبْدِعَ الْحَيَاةِ يُوَافِي لِيَحُلَّ سَقَطَةَ آدَمَ أَوَّلِ الْجِبَلَةِ، وَغَيْرَ الْمُحْتَاجِ إِلَى تَطْهِيرٍ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، يَمْنَحُ لِلْسَاقِطِ التَّطْهِيرَ فِي الْأُرْدُنِّ، وَإِذْ يُبِيدُ فِيهِ الْعَدَاوَةَ، يَمْنَحُ السَّلَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ عَلَى كُلِّ عَقْلٍ.

الأودية 6 (1). إِنَّ صَوْتَ الْكَلِمَةِ وَمُضْبَاحِ النُّورِ، وَالكَوْكَبِ السَّحْرِيِّ وَالسَّابِقِ الشَّمْسِ، يَهْتَفُ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ قَائِلًا لِجَمِيعِ الشُّعُوبِ: تَوْبُوا وَتَطَهَّرُوا، فَهَا إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ حَضَرَ، مُنْقِذًا الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.

الأودية 7 (1). إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْحَسَنِيَّةَ الْعِبَادَةَ، لَمَّا طُرِحُوا فِي أتونِ النَّارِ، حَفِظَهُمْ حَفِيفُ نَسِيمِ النَّدى بِغَيْرِ مَضْرَةٍ، وَأَنْحَدَارُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَلِذَا لَمَّا تَنَدَّوْا بِاللَّهيبِ، رَتَّلُوا بِشُكْرِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

الأودية 8 (1). إِنَّ أتونَ بَابِلَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ سِرًّا مُسْتَعْرَبًا لَمَّا أَفَاضَ النَّدى. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْأُرْدُنَّ كَانَتْ مُزْمِعًا أَنْ يَنْقَبَلَ فِي مَجَارِيهِ النَّارِ غَيْرِ الْهَيْوَلِيَّةِ، وَيَشْتَمَلَ عَلَى الْخَالِقِ مُعْتَمِدًا بِالْجَسَدِ، الَّذِي تُبَارِكُهُ الشُّعُوبُ، وَتَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرمُ معظّمين.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ .

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

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 8 (1). إِنَّ أَتُونَ بَابِلَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ سِرًّا مُسْتَعْرَبًا لِمَا أَفَاضَ النَّدَى. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْأُرْدُنَّ كَانَ مُزْمِعًا أَنْ يَتَقَبَّلَ فِي مَجَارِيهِ النَّارَ غَيْرَ الْهَيُولِيَّةِ، وَيَشْتَمِلَ عَلَى الْخَالِقِ مُعْتَمِدًا بِالْجَسَدِ، الَّذِي تُبَارِكُهُ الشُّعُوبُ، وَتَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ .

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE TWO

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. *(Refrain)*

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. *(Refrain)*

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. *(Refrain)*

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. *(Refrain)*

He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. *(Refrain)*

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. **اللازمة:** يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أَمْتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعَ الْأَجْيَالِ. *(اللازمة)*

لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. *(اللازمة)*

صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. *(اللازمة)*

حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. *(اللازمة)*

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. *(اللازمة)*

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.

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 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.

Holy is the Lord our God. (*Thrice*)

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.

(الأودية التاسعة 1) عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ
أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُوِّيَّةِ.

إِنَّ الْأَلْسِنَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا تَتَحَيَّرُ كَيْفَ تَمَدَّحُكَ بِحَسَبِ
الوَاجِبِ. وَكُلُّ عَقْلٍ وَإِنْ كَانَ فَائِقًا الْعَالَمِ، فَإِنَّهُ
يَنْذَهُلُ فِي تَسْبِيحِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ
صَالِحَةٌ، تَقْبَلِي إِيْمَانَنَا لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ عَرَفْتِ شَوْقَنَا
الْإِلَهِي. فَإِذْ أَنْتِ نَصِيرَةُ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ فَلِكِ نِعْظَمِ.

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهَنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

THE SIXTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

O Savior, clearly showing all * that Thou art man by nature, * when Thou wast risen from the tomb, * Thou didst take food and didst eat; * 'midst Thy disciples, Thou taughtest * that they must preach repentance, * then straightway Thou wast taken up * to Thy heavenly Father, * promising them * to send down Thy Comforter soon thereafter. * Transcendent God, both God and man, * glory to Thine Arising.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ، لَمَّا قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَوْضَحْتَ ذَاتَكَ إِنْسَانًا بِالطَّبْعِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْتَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيذِ، ثُمَّ أَكَلْتَهُمْ، وَعَلَّمْتَهُمْ مَعْمُودِيَّةَ التَّوْبَةِ، وَلِالْحِينِ صَعِدْتَ نَحْوَ أَبِيكَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، وَوَعَدْتَهُمْ بِإِرْسَالِ الْمُعْزِّي لَهُمْ، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْفَاتِقُ الْلاهُوتِ، الْإِلَهُ الْمُتَأَنِّسُ، الْمَجْدُ لِانْبِعَاتِكَ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR FOREFEAST OF THEOPHANY IN TONE TWO

(**Hearken, ye women**)

How shall the river's running streams * receive Thee, O Thou Friend of man, * O Thou Who madest the rivers * and all the seas out of nothing? * And how shall Thy Forerunner dare * to set his earthen hand upon * Thy spotless head, O Sovereign Lord? * O Word, while trembling, we sing of * Thy most extreme self-abasement.

أَيُّهَا الْمَحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، كَيْفَ تَتَقَبَّلُكَ مَجَارِي النَّهْرِ، يَا مَنْ خَلَقَ الْأَنْهَارَ وَالْبِحَارَ مِنَ الْعَدَمِ؟ أَمْ كَيْفَ يَجْسُرُ السَّابِقُ أَنْ يَضَعَ يَدَهُ عَلَى هَامَتِكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ؟ فَتَسْبِخُ بِرِعْدَةٍ سُمُو مَسْكَنَتِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

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

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Three

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.

Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ.

هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعًا، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ الرَّهِيْبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِئُخْلِصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.

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

The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.

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

Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.

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

O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.

For the Sunday before Theophany in Tone Six (The original melody**)**

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

Ye angelic hosts, go ye on the way before us; * make your way from Bethlehem to the River Jordan; * and come forth, O thou Baptist John, abandon the wilderness. * Make ready, O river, and rejoice, and let all the earth be filled with gladness, * for Christ cometh now * and purgeth Adam's sin away, * since He is compassionate.

2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أذَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مُقَدَّرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَاقَتْ إِلَى ضَرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنَزَّهُ عَنِ الْخَطَا وَحَدِّكَ.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

أَيُّهَا الْقُوَّاتُ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةُ، سِيرِي مُتَقَدِّمَةً مِنْ بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ إِلَى مَجَارِي الْأُرْدُنِّ. وَاسْبِقِي يَا يُوْحَنَّا تَارِكاً الْفَقْرَ، وَافْرَحِي أَيُّهَا النَّهْرُ وَتَهَيَّأِي، وَلْتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضُ قَاطِبَةً، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ يَأْتِي، لِيُطَهِّرَ خَطِيئَةَ آدَمَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ.

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

Come ye, with pure mouths and with souls made clean, and let us * mystically leave Bethlehem, taking forth our journey; * and as we go with Christ unto the Jordan with eager haste, * let us sing to Him now, O ye tribes of the earth, with joy and jubilation, * as we say in faith: * Blessed art Thou Who art now come, * our God, glory be to Thee.

Verse 7. Therefore will I remember Thee from the land of the Jordan and Hermoniem.

Dreadful is the myst'ry and great beyond all telling! * For the Most High God is become like unto mankind; * and now He Who is innocent and knoweth no sin at all * cometh forth and asketh to be baptized of John within the Jordan River * on this holy day. * Blessed art Thou Who hast appeared; * our God, glory be to Thee.

Verse 8. The waters saw Thee, O God, the waters saw Thee and were afraid.

Of a Virgin born as the Flower sprung from David, * Christ our God is come to the waters of the Jordan, * to wash away within its floods the sins of our ancestor. * Dance for joy, O Adam; Eve, be glad; and let Heaven now delight and glory; * let us nations say: * Blessed art Thou Who art now come; * our God, glory be to Thee.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ
التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.

هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَنْطَلِقُ مِنْ بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ سَرِيًّا، بِأَفْوَاهِ نَقِيَّةٍ
وَنُفُوسٍ مُطَهَّرَةٍ، وَنَأْتِي مَعَ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَى الْأُرْدُنِّ،
لِنُسَبِّحَهُ الْآنَ بِحُبُورٍ يَا جَمِيعَ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ،
قَائِلِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْآتِي، الْمَجْدُ
لَكَ.

7- لِذَلِكَ سَأَذْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَرْضِ الْأُرْدُنِّ.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ لَعَظِيمٌ وَرَهيبٌ، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ قَدْ تَشَبَّهَ
بِالْبَشَرِ، وَالْبَرِيءَ مِنْ كُلِّ جَرِيرَةٍ، الَّذِي لَا يَعْرِفُ
خَطِيئَةً أَصْلًا، يَلْتَمِسُ الْيَوْمَ أَنْ يَصْطَبِعَ مِنْ
يُوحَنَّا فِي نَهْرِ الْأُرْدُنِّ. فَمُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا
الظَاهِرَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

8- رَأَتْكَ الْمِيَاهُ يَا اللَّهُ، رَأَتْكَ الْمِيَاهُ فَفَزَعَتْ.

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الشَّارِقَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، زَهْرَةً مِنْ دَاوُدَ، قَدْ
جَاءَ نَحْوَ مَجَارِي الْأُرْدُنِّ لِيَغْسَلَ بِالْمِيَاهِ خَطَايَا
الْجَدِّ الْأَوَّلِ. فَاسْتَبَشِرْ يَا آدَمَ، وَأَفْرَحِي يَا حَوَّاءَ،
وَلْتَبْتَهَجِ السَّمَاءُ، وَلْتَقُلْ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ
يَا إِلَهَنَا الْآتِي، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE SIXTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX

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

Since Thou art the true peace of God to man, O Christ, Thou didst give Thy peace to Thy Disciples after Thy Resurrection. Thou didst show them frightened when they thought that they were beholding a spirit. But Thou didst remove the anxiety of their souls when Thou didst show them Thy hands and feet; and yet they were in doubt. But when Thou didst take food with them, reminding them of Thy preaching, Thou didst open their minds to understand the books. And Thou didst make with them the eternal covenant, blessed them, and rose, ascending into heaven. Wherefore, with them, do we worship Thee; O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدَسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ سَلَامُ اللَّهِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ لِلنَّاسِ،
مَنَحْتَ تَلَامِيذَكَ سَلَامَكَ مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِكَ،
وَأظْهَرْتَهُمْ فَزِعِينَ، لَمَّا ظَنُّوا أَنَّهُمْ يَرَوْنَ رُوحاً. إِلَّا
أَنَّكَ أَزَلْتَ انزِعَاجَ نُفُوسِهِمْ لَمَّا أَرَيْتَهُمْ يَدَيْكَ
وَرِجْلَيْكَ. وَمَعَ ذَلِكَ لَبِثُوا مُرْتَابِينَ. لَكِنْ لَمَّا تَنَاوَلْتَ
مَعَهُمْ طَعَاماً، وَذَكَرْتَهُمْ بِوَعظِكَ، فَتَحْتَ أَذْهَانَهُمْ
لِيَفْهَمُوا الْكُتُبَ. وَوَعَدْتَهُمْ بِالْمَوْعِدِ الْأَبْوِيِّ،
وَبَارَكْتَهُمْ، وَارْتَقَيْتِ صَاعِداً إِلَى السَّمَاءِ. لِذَلِكَ
مَعَهُمْ نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَاءِ، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ،
وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.

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

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.

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.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ،
وَالِى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا
رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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 الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

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

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



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