



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كنيسة القديس جاورجيوس
الأنطاكيّة الارثوذكسيّة

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE
AFTER-FEAST OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST**

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**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 2026; TONE 6 / EOTHINON 9
AFTER-FEAST OF & SUNDAY AFTER THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST
THEODOSIOS THE GREAT, HEAD OF MONASTERIES (CENOBIARCH)**

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

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

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.

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْمُعَزِّيُّ، رُوحُ الْحَقِّ،
الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُّ الْكُلُّ، كَنْزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هُلُمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِينَا وَطَهِّرْنَا
مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نُفُوسَنَا.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثة)

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا التَّالِوْثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوِزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اَطْلَعْ وَاسْفِ اَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثة)

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَنْقَدِّسْ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيَّتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى
الْأَرْضِ، حُبِّرْنَا الْجَوَهِرِيَّ أَعْطَانَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا
عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكْ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي
الْتَّجَرِيَةِ، لَكِنْ نَحْنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ
وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الَّدَّاهِرِينَ.

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.

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. حَلْصَنْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْتَحِنْ عَبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلَبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بُقُوَّةَ صَلَبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِينَ بِكَ. الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

يَا مَنِ ارْتَقَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، امْتَحِنْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّخْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكْمَانَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمُ الْغَلَبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعْوِنْتَكَ سِلَاحًا لِلْسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفَيْعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةُ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيْأَةَ التَّسْبِيْحِ، لَا تُغْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطَدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِيِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِصِي الَّذِينَ أَمْرَتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِنْهُمُ الْغَلَبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكِ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكِ.

الطبِّةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثَةً) (تُشَعَّدُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَبِّةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيتَنا (فُلان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهْنَتَنا (فُلان)، وَكُلَّ إِخْوَتَنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (*thrice*)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (*twice*)

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 become noisome and

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبْ.

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالِوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْفَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي الْعُلَىِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثَةُ)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَّتَيْ فَيُخْبِرَ فِيمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنَ)

المزمور 3

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصٌ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرٌ وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعٌ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبُوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلَصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَايِنِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَأَةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعِبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

المزمور 37

يَا رَبُّ، لَا يَعْصِبِكَ تُؤْخِنِي، وَلَا يُرْجِزِكَ تُؤَدِّنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَثُ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنَّتْ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايِّ. لَأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٌ ثَقِيلٌ قَدْ نَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاتَنَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيقُ

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.

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

وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.
لَأَنَّ مَنْتَيْ قَدِ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيَ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءُ.
شَقِيقُ وَاتَّضَاعُ جَدًا، وَكُنْتُ أَئِنْ مِنْ تَنَاهِيَ قَلْبِي.
يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغَيْتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَاهِي لَمْ يَخْفَ
عَنْكَ. قَدِ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَفْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا
مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.
وَاجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِيَ
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارَ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمَ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسَ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَتُ.
لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي إِلَهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامُ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرِبِ مُسْتَعِدٌ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي
أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِلَيْمِي، وَأَهْمَمُ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحَيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبَغْضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًا،
مَحَلُوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي إِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعْوَنِتِي يَا
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.
فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي إِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعْوَنِتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور 62

يَا أَلَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطَشَتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةٍ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي

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.

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

الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَابِنَ قُوَّتَكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لَآنَ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ
مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي شَبَّحَانِكَ. هَكُذَا أَبَارِكُكَ فِي
حَيَاةِي وَبِإِسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدِيِّ، فَتَمَتَّلُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ
شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمَ، وَبِشَفَاهِ الْإِبْتَهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا
ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذَتْ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ،
لَآنَكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنَانِ وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيَكَ أَسْتَرَ.
إِنْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَا
الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَذْلُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ
الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُوْنُونَ
أَنْصَبَةً لِلْتَّعَالَبِ. أَمَا الْمَلَكُ فَيُسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِحُ كُلُّ
مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لَآنَهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ
بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَذَتْ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لَآنَكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنَانِ،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيَكَ أَسْتَرَ.
إِنْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلُّ أَوَانِ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثَةً)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ.
(ثَلَاثَةً)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

المزمور 87

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمِين.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَّاكَ، فَلَنْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أَذْنَكَ
إِلَى طَلَبِتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَّتْ
مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاةِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي

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.

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

الجِبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحاً
بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُوْرِ، الَّذِينَ
لَا تَذَكُّرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْسُوْنَ. جَعَلُونِي
فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُّمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ
وَظَلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضْبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ
أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ
رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعْفَتَا
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلُّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسْطَتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَالَكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَابَ؟ أَمِ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقْيِمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَالِ بِحَقِّكَ؟
هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلُمَةِ عَجَابِكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضِ
مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغُكَ فِي
الْغَدَاءِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي
وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقَبِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُذْ
شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَقَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعُكَ أَزْعَجَتْنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلُّهُ اكْتَفَتْنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَّاْكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلَنَ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذْنَكَ
إِلَى طَلْبِتِي.

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْفُدُوسُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَسْيِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي

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

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

يُشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكِ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاةِكِ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّكِ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبُعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكِ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسَرِ شَبَابُكِ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنَى إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيَّاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَيْهِ الْإِنْقَضَاءِ يَسْخُطُ، وَلَا إِلَيْهِ الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لَأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِقَاءِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنِ سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَرَأْفُ الْأَبُو بِالْبَنِينَ، يَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لَأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبْلَتَنَا وَدَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَّحْنُ. إِلَيْهِ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهِرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لَأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْدُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَيْهِ الدَّهْرُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالْذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هِيَأً عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةِ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ.

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

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness 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!

يا رب استمع صلاتي، وأنصت بحثك إلى طلبتي. إستجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبديك، فإنه لن يتذكر أمامك أي حي. لأن العدو قد اضطهد نفسي، وأذل إلى الأرض حياتي، وأجلسني في الظلمات مثل المؤتى منذ الدهر، فصرحت روحي واضطرب قلبي في داخلي. تذكرت الأيام القديمة. هذلت في كل أعمالك، وتأملت في صنائع يديك. بسطت يدي إليك ونفسني لك كأرض لا تُطر. أسرع فاستجب لي يا رب، فقد فنيت روحي. لا تصرف وجهك عني، فأشابة الهابطين في الجب. إجعلني في الغدأة مُستمِعاً رحمتك، فإني عليك توكلاً. عرفني يا رب الطريق الذي أسلك فيه، فإني إليك رفعت نفسي. أنقذني من أعدائي يا رب، فإني قد لجأت إليك. علمني أن أعمل مرضاتك، لأنك أنت إلهي. روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مُستقيمة. من أجل اسمك، يا رب، تحبني. بعدلك تخرج من الحزن نفسي، وبرحمتك تستأصل أعدائي، وتهلك جميع الذين يحزنون نفسي لأنني أنا عبده.

إستجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبديك. (مرتين)

روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مُستقيمة.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

هاللوييا، هاللوييا، هاللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثة) يا إلهنا ورجاءنا المجد لك.

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.

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.

الْطِبَابَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكاـهـنـ: بـسـلـامـ إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـجـوـقـةـ: يـاـ رـبـ اـرـحـمـ (تـعـاـدـ بـعـدـ كـلـ طـلـبـ)

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ السـلـامـ الـذـيـ مـنـ الـعـلـىـ وـخـالـصـ نـفـوسـنـاـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ سـلـامـ كـلـ الـعـالـمـ، وـحـسـنـ ثـبـاتـ كـنـائـسـ الـلـهـ الـمـقـدـسـ، وـاتـحـادـ الـجـمـيعـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ هـذـاـ الـبـيـتـ الـمـقـدـسـ، وـالـذـينـ يـدـخـلـونـ إـلـيـهـ بـإـيمـانـ وـورـعـ وـحـقـوـفـ الـلـهـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ أـبـيـنـاـ وـمـتـرـبـولـيـتـاـ (فـلـانـ) وـرـئـيـسـ كـهـنـتـاـ (فـلـانـ)، وـالـكـهـنـتـاـ الـمـكـرـمـيـنـ، وـالـشـامـاسـيـةـ، خـدـامـ الـمـسـيـحـ، وـجـمـيعـ الـإـكـلـيـرـوـسـ وـالـشـعـبـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ حـكـامـ هـذـاـ الـبـلـدـ وـمـؤـازـرـتـهـمـ فـيـ كـلـ عـمـلـ صـالـحـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ هـذـهـ الـمـدـيـنـةـ، وـجـمـيعـ الـمـدـنـ وـالـقـرـىـ، وـالـمـؤـمـنـيـنـ السـاـكـنـيـنـ فـيـهـاـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ اـعـتـدـالـ الـأـهـوـيـةـ، وـخـصـبـ ثـمـارـ الـأـرـضـ وـأـوـقـاتـ سـلـامـيـةـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ الـمـسـافـرـيـنـ فـيـ الـبـحـرـ وـالـبـرـ وـالـجـوـ، وـالـمـرـضـيـ وـالـمـتـأـلـمـيـنـ وـالـأـسـرـيـ، وـخـلـاصـهـمـ، إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

الـكاـهـنـ: مـنـ أـجـلـ نـجـاتـنـاـ مـنـ كـلـ ضـيـقـ وـغـضـبـ وـخـطـرـ وـشـدـدـةـ إـلـىـ الرـبـ نـطـلـبـ.

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

الكاهن: أَعْظُدْ وَخَلِصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَاتِحَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيَّةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِتُؤْدِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.

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 SIX

Choir: 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 SIX

When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لِلَّهِ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ،
أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

الله الرب بالحن السادس

الجوق: الله الرب ظهر لنا، مبارك الآتي باسم
الرب. (تعد بعد الإستخونات)

1. إعترفوا للرب وادعوا باسمه القدس.

2. كل الأمم أحاطوا بي وباسم الرب فهزمتهم.

3. من قبل الرب كانت هذه وهي عجيبة في أعيننا.

أبوليتيكيون القيامة بالحن السادس

إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوَقَّرِ،
وَالْحُرَّاسَ صارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ
طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ
مِنْهَا، وَصَادَقْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَا نِحَا الْحَيَاةَ. فِيَا مَنْ قَامَ
مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION FOR ST. THEODOSIOS IN TONE EIGHT

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

The barren wilderness thou didst make fertile with the streams of thy tears; and by thy deep sighing thou hast given fruit through thy struggles a hundredfold. Accordingly, thou hast become a star for the universe, sparkling with miracles. Therefore, O righteous Father Theodosios, intercede with Christ God to save our souls.

APOLYTIKION OF THE THEOPHANY OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

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

When Thou, O Lord, wast baptized in the Jordan, worship of the Trinity wast made manifest; for the voice of the Father bore witness to Thee, calling Thee His beloved Son. And the Spirit in the likeness of a dove confirmed the truth of His word. O Christ our God, Who hast appeared and enlightened the world, 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.

أبوليتكيون للقديس ثيودوسيوس بالحن الثامن

المَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدِيسِ.

لِلْبَرِّيَّةِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَمَرِّةِ بِمَجَارِي دُمُوعِكَ أَمْرَغْتَ،
وَبِالْتَّهَدَاتِ الَّتِي مِنَ الْأَعْمَاقِ أَثْمَرْتَ بِأَتْعَابِكَ إِلَى
مِئَةٍ ضِعْفٍ، فَصَرَّتْ كَوْكَبًا لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ مُتَلَائِمًا
بِالْعَجَابِ، يَا أَبَانَا الْبَارَ ثيودوسيوس، فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى
الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ أَنْ يُخْلِصَ نُفُوسَنَا.

أبوليتكيون الظهور الإلهي بالحن الأول

الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِاعْتِمَادِكَ يَا رَبُّ فِي نَهْرِ الْأَرْدُنَ، ظَهَرَ السُّجُودُ
لِلْثَالِثَةِ، فَإِنَّ صَوْتَ الْآبِ أَتَاكَ بِالشَّهَادَةِ، مُسَمِّيًّا
إِيَّاكَ ابْنًا مَحْبُوبًا، وَالرُّوحُ بِهِيَّةِ حَمَامَةِ، يُؤِيدُ
حَقِيقَةَ الْكَلِمَةِ، فَيَا مَنْ ظَهَرَ وَأَنَارَ الْعَالَمَ، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطلبة السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْصَدْ وَخَلِصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَنَا وَالدَّةُ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

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.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

(For the after-feast)

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

Prophet Jesus of Navi (Joshua), bringing the people of the Lord and the holy ark of God through River Jordan's running streams, darkly foreshadowed the Lord's coming benefaction. The mystic crossing of these two which came to pass in the Spirit doth portray in shadowed forms both a true type of our rebirth and an image of our refashioning. Christ hath appeared in the Jordan, to sanctify the waters.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لكَ العِزَّةَ ولَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

ترانيم كاِشِسماطات القيامة للحنِ السادس (قراءة)

الكاِشِسما الأولى

لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرِيمٌ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ الْقَبْرُ مَفْتُوحًا وَالْجَهَنْمُ مُنْتَهِيَّةً، نَحْوَ الرَّسُولِ الْمُخْتَفِيَنَ قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعَلَةَ الْكَرْمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لَأَنَّ الْرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرِيمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ وَصَرَخَتْ بَاكِيَّةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَّتْ أَنَّكَ الْبُشْرَى قَالَتْ: أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارِوْبِيْمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتِ الْحُرَاسَ الَّذِينَ حَفَظُوكَ قَدْ أَمْسَوْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أَعْطُونِي رِبِّي، أَوِ اهْتَقَوْا مَعِي قَائِلَيْنَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقْمَتَ الْمَائِتَيْنَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(بعد العيد)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين
إِنَّ يَشُوعَ بْنَ نُونَ لَمَّا أَجَازَ الشَّعَبَ وَتَابَوْتَ اللَّهِ فِي الْأَرْدَنَ، أَشَارَ رَمْزِيًّا إِلَى الْإِحْسَانِ الْمُتَوَقَّعِ، لَأَنَّ اجْتِيَارَهُمَا السَّرِّيَّ قَدْ رَمَّزَ لَنَا بِالرُّوحِ إِلَى مِثَالِ تَجَدِّدِ الْصُّورَةِ، وَرَسَّمَ إِعَادَةِ الْوِلَادَةِ الْحَقِيقِيَّةِ. فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ فِي الْأَرْدَنِ لِيُقَدِّسَ الْمَيَاهَ.

Second Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.

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

Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.

(For the after-feast)

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

The Theophany is come; Christ hath appeared unto us men in the Jordan River's streams. Ye faithful, come, let us draw forth the water of the forgiveness of our offenses. For Christ is clearly come, sojourning in the flesh, seeking out the sheep taken by savage beasts, and, having found it, in His mercy, hath led it back into Paradise. Christ hath appeared in the Jordan River and enlightened the whole world.

Third Kathisma for St. Theodosios and the After-feast

Lifting high to God thy most divine hands, thou wast shown to be a radiant pillar made to shine with the rays of thine earnest prayers. For since thy mind soared to Heaven, O righteous Theodosios, and thou partookest of things whereof none may speak, thou didst wholly flash like lightning, and now dost pray Christ God that His Great Mercy may be granted unto us.

الكافِسما الثانية

إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرٍ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ
خُتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنُدُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَلِكًا رَاقِدًا. وَلَكِنَّ
الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِبًا أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسِمِعَانُ فَسَرَ قِيَامَتَكَ
الْإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَادِمُ الْمَوْتَ، لَأَنَّكَ نَزَّلْتَ إِلَى
الْحَدْدِ مَيِّتًا يَا مَنْ حَلَّتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَهَنَّمِ، وَقُمْتَ
مُنْزَهًا عَنِ الْفَسَادِ لِخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.

(بعد العيد)

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

لَقَدْ بَدَا ظَهُورُ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ لَنَا فِي
الْأَرْدَنِ. فَهَلَّمُوا لِنَسْتَقِي أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ مَاءً لِغُفْرَانِ
خَطَايَاكُمْ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ وَافَى بِالْجَسِيدِ مُلْتَمِسًا
الْخَرْوَفَ الَّذِي خَطَّفَهُ الْوَحْشُ. وَإِذْ وَجَدَهُ أَدْخَلَهُ
أَيْضًا إِلَى الْفَرْدَوْسِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ. فَالْمَسِيحُ قَدْ
ظَهَرَ فِي الْأَرْدَنِ وَأَنَارَ الْعَالَمَ.

الكافِسما الثالثة للقديس ثيودوسيوس وبعد العيد

لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ أَيُّهَا الْبَارِ عَمُودًا حَامِلًا الضِّيَاءَ، رَافِعًا
يَدِيَّكَ الشَّرِيفَتَيْنِ إِلَى الْعُلَى، مُسْتَنِيرًا بِأَشْعَةِ
الصَّلَواتِ، لَأَنَّكَ جَنَحْتَ عَلَى نَحْوِ السَّمَاءِ،
وَحَصَلْتَ مُشْتَرِكًا فِي الْأَسْرَارِ الَّتِي لَا تُوَصَّفُ،
فَتَلَأَّتْ بِجُمْلَاتِكَ، مُسْتَمِدًا مِنَ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ أَنْ
يَمْنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمِ.

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

On this day the Lord is come unto the waters of Jordan and is baptized willingly by John, the godly Forerunner. From on high He was borne witness by God the Father, Who cried out to all: Behold, This is My beloved Son; and the Spirit then appeared and rested upon Him in the strange form of a dove.

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, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hades.

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.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسُ، الْآتَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِنَ.

اليومَ السَّيِّدُ قد حَضَرَ إِلَى الْأَرْدَنِ مُصْطَبِغًا فِي
الْمَيَاهِ مِنَ السَّابِقِ الإِلَهِيِّ، فَشَهِدَ لِهِ الْآبُ مِنَ
الْعُلَى قَائِلًا: هَذَا هُوَ ابْنِي الْحَبِيبِ. وَالرُّوحُ ظَهَرَ
عَلَيْهِ بِمَنْظَرٍ غَرِيبٍ بِهَيْئَةِ حَمَامَةٍ.

إِلْوَجِيَطَارِياتِ بِالْحُنْدِ الْخَامِسِ

مُبَارَّكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَمْنِي حُقُوقَكِ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَبِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ
مَخْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهِضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّاناً مِنَ
الْجَحِيمِ كَافِةً.

مُبَارَّكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَمْنِي حُقُوقَكِ.

الْمَلَكُ الْلَامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الْطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لَمْ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرَثِ يَا
تَلَمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ الْلَّهَدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لَأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ
قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَّكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَمْنِي حُقُوقَكِ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الْطَّيِّبِ سَحَرَأَ جِدًا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ
نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ:
زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِنَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ
الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

مُبَارَّكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَمْنِي حُقُوقَكِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الْطَّيِّبِ، وَافِيَنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى
قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَاكًا مُتَغَيِّبًا
نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لَمْ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا
أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

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.

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.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدْسِ.

سَجَدْ لِلَّآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِثُهَا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهِرِ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِقِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمْ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبَّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِنَ.

أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتِ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنَحْتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ إِلَهَ الْإِنْسَانِ الْمُتَجَسِّدُ مِنْكِ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الْطِبْلَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْصَدْ وَخَلَصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَنَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةُ مَرِيمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةَنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقَدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِنَ.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ,
Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because
Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise;
and having risen from the dead, Thou hast
redeemed our life from corruption.

إِبَاكُوي الْقِيَامَةُ لِلْحَنِ السَّادِسُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُحْيِي الطَّوْعِيِّ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَمْتَ
أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدَوْسَ
الْقَدِيمَ، وَفَمْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ
مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نُفُوسَنَا.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.
- + O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.

Second Antiphony

- + Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.
- + Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

أَنَافِثِمِياتُ الْقِيَامَةُ لِلْحَنِ السَّادِسُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَ الْأُولَى

- + إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعْ عَيْنَيِّ نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَتَرَأْفُ عَلَيَّ لِكِيْ أَحْيَا بِكَ.
- + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ أَرْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُهَانِينَ، وَأَعْدَدْنَا لَكَ أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ سَبَبَ حَلَاصِ الْكُلِّ، لَأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الْاسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيُجَنِّحُهُ وَيُنَمِّيْهُ وَيُرْتَبِهُ فِي الْعُلُوِيَّاتِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَ الثَّانِيَةُ

- + لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِينَا فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِعُ مُنَاصِبَةَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لَأَنَّ الظَّافِرِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ.
- + وَيُحِيَّ كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُو مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا مُحِبٌ لِلْخَطِيَّةِ. فِيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ لَا تَدْفَعُ نَفْسِي كَالْعَصْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.

+ إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ كُلَّا يَتَّلَهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسَرَّةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالبَرَكَةُ، لَأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلَّآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ معاً.

Third Antiphony

- + They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.
- + The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.
- + *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 hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (twice)

Stichos: Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.

O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

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.

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

- + إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدِي الْأَعْدَاءِ وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنِ الْكُلِّ، لَأَنَّ نَظَرَهُمْ مُرْتَقِعٌ جَدًا.
- + أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ حَظَّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ لَا يَمْدُدُ يَدِيهِ إِلَى الْمَاتِمِ، لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِينًا.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْأَبْنَى وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لَأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدُ كُلُّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُوِّيَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسْمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.

بروكيمن للقيامة باللحن السادس

يا ربُّ أَيْقَظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلْمَ لِخَلَاصِنَا. (مرتين)

ستيفن: يا راعي إسرائيل أنصِتْ.

يا ربُّ أَيْقَظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلْمَ لِخَلَاصِنَا.

الشمامس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبْ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكافن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يا إِلَهُنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيْخُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنَى وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ، فَلْتُشْبِحْ الرَّبْ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُشْبِحْ الرَّبْ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ.

THE NINTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech 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**. (20:19-31)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be to you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained." Now Thomas, one of the twelve, called the Twin, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see in His hands the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in His side, I will not believe." Eight days later, His disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them, and said, "Peace be to you." Then He said to Thomas, "Put your finger here, and see My hands; and put out your hand, and place it in My side; do not be faithless, but believing." Thomas answered Him, "My Lord and my

إنجيل الإيوثينا التاسعة

الشمامس: منْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِينَ لِسِمَاعِ الإنجيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثة)

الشمامس: الْحِكْمَةَ. فَلَنْسَقْمُ وَلَنْسَمْ الإنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: ولِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصْلُ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بِشَارَةِ الْقِدِيسِ يُوحَنَّا الإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالْتَّلَمِيْدِ الْطَّاهِرِ. (20:31-19:20)

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشمامس: لِنُصْنَعْ!

الكاهن: لَمَّا كَانَتْ عَشِيَّةً ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ، وَهُوَ أَوَّلُ الْأَسْبُوعِ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ حَيْثُ كَانَ التَّلَامِيْدُ مُجْتَمِعِينَ حَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، جَاءَ يَسُوعُ وَوَقَفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ". فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا أَرَاهُمْ يَدِيهِ وَجَنَبِهِ، فَفَرَّحَ التَّلَامِيْدُ حِينَ أَبْصَرُوا الرَّبَّ. وَقَالَ لَهُمْ ثَانِيَةً: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ، كَمَا أَرْسَلْنِي إِلَيْكُمْ كَذَلِكَ أَنَا أُرْسِلُكُمْ". وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا نَفَخَ فِيهِمْ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "حُذُوا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسَ". مَنْ غَفَرْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ تُغَفِّرْ لَهُمْ وَمَنْ أَمْسَكْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ أَمْسِكْتُ". أَمَّا نُؤْمِنُ أَحَدُ الْإِنْتَيِّ عَشَرَ الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوْأْمُ فَلَمْ يَكُنْ مَعَهُمْ حِينَ جَاءَ يَسُوعَ، فَقَالَ لَهُ التَّلَامِيْدُ الْآخَرُونَ "إِنَّا قَدْ رَأَيْنَا الرَّبَّ"، فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "إِنْ لَمْ أُعَايِنْ أَثْرَ الْمَسَامِيرِ فِي يَدِيهِ، وَأَضْعُ إِصْبَاعِي فِي أَثْرِ الْمَسَامِيرِ، وَأَضْعُ يَدِي فِي جَنَبِهِ لَا أُؤْمِنْ". وَبَعْدِ ثَمَانِيَّةِ أَيَّامٍ كَانَ تَلَامِيْدُهُ أَيْضًا دَاخِلًا وَتَوْمَا مَعَهُمْ، فَأَتَى يَسُوعُ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ وَوَقَفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ"، ثُمَّ قَالَ لِتَوْمَا: "هَاتِ إِصْبَاعَكَ إِلَى هَهُنَا وَعَايِنْ يَدِيَّ، وَهَاتِ يَدَكَ وَضَعْهَا فِي جَنَبِي، وَلَا تَكُنْ غَيْرَ مُؤْمِنٍ بِلِ مُؤْمِنًا". أَجَابَ تَوْمَا

وَقَالَ لَهُ: "رَبِّي وَالْهَيْ". قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: "لَا إِنَّكَ رَبِّيَ
يَا تُومَا أَمَّنْتَ؟ طُوبَى لِلَّذِينَ لَمْ يَرَوْا وَأَمَّنْوا". وَآيَاتٍ
أُخْرَ كَثِيرَةً صَنَعَ يَسُوعُ أَمَّا تَلَامِيذُهُ لَمْ تُكْتَبْ فِي
هَذَا الْكِتَابِ. وَأَمَّا هَذِهِ، فَقَدْ كُتِبَتْ لِتُؤْمِنُوا بِأَنَّ
يَسُوعَ هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، وَلِكِي تَكُونَ لَكُمْ، إِذَا
أَمَّنْتُمْ، حَيَاةً بِاسْمِهِ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلَنْسُجْدُ لِلَّرَبِّ
الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَغْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَأِ وَحْدَهُ.
لِصَلَيْبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ
نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَحِّدُ، لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سُوَالَ لَا
نَعْرُفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلْمَ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ
نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لَأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلَيْبِ
قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لَأَنَّهُ إِذَا احْتَمَلَ الصَّلَبَ مِنْ
أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

المزمور 50

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
امْحُ مَأْثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطَبِي طَهَّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطَبِي أَمَمِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَ
تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءُنَا بِالآثَامِ حُبِّلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنِّي قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا.

God!" Jesus said to him, "Thomas, you have believed because you have seen Me. Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe." Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in His Name.

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.

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.

تَضَحَّنِي بِالزَّوْفِي فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلِنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

شُمِّعْنِي بِهُجَّةً وَسَرُورًا، فَتَبَتَّهَجُ عِظَامِي
الذَّلِيلَةِ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايِ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاِثْمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ فِيْ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوْحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدَّدْ
فِي أَحْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَمِ وَجْهَكَ، وَرُوْحُكَ الْقُدُوسُ
لَا تَنْرِعُهُ مِنِّي.

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهُجَّةَ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَئَاسِي
أَعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلَمَ الْأَثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعونَ.

أَنْقِدْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهَجِ
لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَّتَيِ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.

لَا نَكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيَّةَ، لَكُنْتَ الْآنَ أَعْطَيْ،
لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسْرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

فَالذَّبِيَّةُ اللَّهُ رُوحُ مُنْسَحِقٍ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.

أَصْلَحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهِيَّونَ وَلِتُبَنَّ أَسْوَارُ
أُورَشَلِيمِ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسْرُ بِذَبِيَّةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقْرِبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طَرُوبَارِيَّاتِ بَعْدِ الْمَزْمُورِ 50 بِالْحِنْ الثَّانِي

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدْسِ.

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.

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.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلْبَاتِهِمْ، أَئُهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَوْمُ،
أَمْحُ كُثْرَةَ حَطَايَا نَا وَزَلَّتَا.

*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.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلْبَاتِهَا، أَئُهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَوْمُ،
أَمْحُ كُثْرَةَ حَطَايَا نَا وَزَلَّتَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسْبِ
كُثْرَةِ رَفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَأْثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَّا
الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَى.

طِلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمَاسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّلْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأنَ
الْمُسِيَّحِينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالْمَوْلَى الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالْدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الْصَّالِبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْمَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالثَّبَّيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانُ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشَرَّفِينَ الرَّسُولِيِّينَ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشَرَّفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِحٍ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤسَاءِ
الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلِيوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورِيوسَ
الْلَّاهُوَتِيَّ، وَيُوحَنَّا الْذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَقِمَ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
أَنْثَاسِيوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةِ
الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقولَوْسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا الْلَّيَكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدِونَ أَسْقُفِ تِرِيمِيُّوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارِيوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَابِيِّينَ، وَآبَائِنَا
الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيرِكِ مُوسُكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ
أَسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعَظِيمَاءِ جَاُرِجِيُّوسَ الْلَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتَرِيوسَ
الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيَّبِ، وَثِيُودُورِسَ التِّيرُونِيِّ، وَثِيُودُورِسَ

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 life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; **of our Righteous Father Theodosios the Great, the head of monasteries (Cenobiarch) in Palestine**, 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.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.

قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائِب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المُتوشح بالله، خرالمبُوس والقُثريوس؛ والشهدات العظيمات تُقلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا، كاثرينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وايرين؛ والقديسين المَجِيدِين الشُّهَدَاء المُتَّالِقِين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المُتوشحِين بالله؛ والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جَدِي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحَمَّة، والقديس البار ثيودُوسيوس الكبير رئيس الأديرة (سينوبيراخ) في فلسطين، الذي نُقِيم تذكرةه اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، تتضرع إليك أيها ربُّ الجليل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطأة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (12 مرّة)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَفَاتِ ابْنَائِ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَّكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحُ وَالْمُحْيِيُّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينِ.

المرتل: آمين.

القِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحُنُّ السَّادِسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةَ، قَدْ وَهَبَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَبْلَةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، مُقِيمًا بِيَدِهِ الْمُحْيِيَّ جَمِيعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْكُهُوفِ الْمُظْلَمَةِ. فَإِنَّهُ مُخْلِصُ الْجَمِيعِ وَقِيَامَتُهُمْ وَحِيَاتُهُمْ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.

We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou art the God of all.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِيُّ الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نُشِدُّ وَنَسْجُدُ لِصَلَبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ، يَا مَنْ لَا يَمُوتُ، قَيَّدْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ الْقَدِيرِ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا، وَأَقْمَتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، وَنَقْضْتَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ كَإِلَهٍ. لِذَلِكَ نُمْحِدُكَ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيَّنَ بِحَرَارَةِ يَا مَنْ قَامَ مُبِيداً عِرَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُمِيتِ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِهِ، وَافْتَدَى الْعَالَمَ مِنْ سِهَامِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَنَجَّانَا مِنْ ضَلَالِ الْعَدُوِّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُقْتَدِرُ وَحْدَهُ. وَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةِ قِيَامَتِكَ الَّتِي بِهَا خَلَصْنَا، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَارُ (قراءة)

On January 11 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Theophany (Epiphany) of our Lord Jesus Christ, and we commemorate our righteous Father Theodosius the Cenobiarch, the instructor of the wilderness.

Verses

Theodosius was the leader of monks' common life;
And his departure from this life was monks' common loss.
On the eleventh the Cenobiarch left this ruinous life.

Theodosios the Great lived in Palestine. The founder and organizer of cenobitic (communal) monasticism, as a young man he visited Simeon Stylites, who blessed him and predicted for him great spiritual glory. Once Theodosios founded his monastery, many monks of different nationalities and languages quickly gathered around him. He built churches for each language group, but on a day when they were to receive Communion, all the brethren gathered in the great church. Together with Saint Sabbas, he defended Palestine from the heresy of the Monophysites. God endowed Theodosios with the gifts of wonderworking, to heal the sick, to be present and help from a distance, to tame wild beasts, among other gifts. Theodosios entered peacefully into rest in the Lord in the year 529, at the age of 105.

On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable Theodosios of Philotheou monastery on Athos; and Venerable Agapios of Apamea in Syria. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF SECOND CANON OF CHRIST'S THEOPHANY IN TONE SIX

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

كَطَافِيسِيَاتِ الْقَانُونِ الثَّانِي لِعِيدِ الظُّهُورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ

بِاللَّهِنِ السَّادِسِ

القَانُونُ الثَّانِي يُرْتَلُ بِاللَّهِنِ السَّادِسِ (الْسَّلَمُ الْخَرْوَمَاتِيِّ الْلَّيْنِ).

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.

الأُوديَّةُ 1 (2). إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ قَدْ جَازَ عَاصِفَ الْبَحْرِ الْمَائِجِ، إِذْ عَادَ فَظَاهَرَ لَهُ أَيْضًا يَبْسَاً. أَمَّا الْمِصْرِيُّونَ الْمُتَلَّثِّةُ حِرَابُهُمْ فَأَخْفَاهُمْ سَوَادُ الْعُمْقِ جُمْلَةً، كَرْمَسٍ مَفْرُوشٍ بِالْمِيَاهِ، بِقُدْرَةِ يَمِينِ السَّيِّدِ الْعَزِيزَةِ.

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.

الأُوديَّةُ 3 (2). يَا مَعْشَرَ الَّذِينَ أَعْتَقُوا مِنَ الْأَشْرَاكِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ قَدْ سُحِقَتْ أَنْيَابُ الْأَسْوَدِ الْمُفْتَرَسَةِ، فَلَنْبَتِهِجْ وَنُؤْسِعْ فَمَنَا، نَاظِمِينَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ أَقْوَالَ التَّسَابِيْحِ عَلَى مَوَاهِبِهِ الْمَمْنُوَّحَةِ لَنَا، فَإِنَّهُ يُسْرُ بِذَلِكَ.

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.

الأُوديَّةُ 4 (2). إِنَّ النَّبِيَّ لِمَا تَتَقَقَّى بِنَارِ الْمُشَاهَدَةِ السِّرِّيَّةِ، مُسْبِحًا إِعَادَةَ تَجْدِيدِ الْبَشَرِ، شَدَا صَارِخًا بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ مُحَرَّكٍ بِالرُّوحِ، مُظْهِرًا التَّجَسُّدَ الَّذِي لَا يُوَصَّفُ، تَجَسَّدَ الْكَلِمَةُ، الَّذِي بِهِ اسْتَحَقَ عَرْزُ ذَوِي الْإِقْتَدَارِ.

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.

الأُوديَّةُ 5 (2). إِنَّنَا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ اغْتَسَلْنَا بِتَطْهِيرِ الرُّوحِ، مِنْ سُمِّ الْعَدُوِّ الْقَاتِمِ الْمُدَنِّسِ بِالْحَمَاءِ، قَدْ أَشْرَفْنَا عَلَى مَسَلَّكٍ جَدِيدٍ غَيْرِ مُضِلٍّ، مُؤَدِّيٍ إِلَى سُرُورِ غَيْرِ مُقْتَرِبٍ إِلَيْهِ إِلَّا مِنَ الَّذِينَ صَالَحُهُمُ اللَّهُ.

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.

الأُوديَّةُ 6 (2). إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَهُ الْأَبُ مِنَ الْبَطْنِ، قَدْ أَعْلَنَهُ بِالصَّوْتِ الْكُلِّيِّ السَّعَادَةِ مَحْبُوبًا قائلًا: نَعَمْ هَذَا هُوَ ابْنِي الْمُسَاوِي لِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، وَضِيَاءُ نُورِي، قَدْ وُلِدَ مِنْ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، وَهُوَ نَفْسُهُ كَلِمَتِي الْحَيَّةِ، وَإِنْسَانٌ مَعًا مِنْ أَجْلِ عِنَايَتِهِ.

الأودية 7 (2). إِنَّ الَّذِي أَخْمَدَ سَعِيرَ الْأَنْوَنِ
الْمُتَأَجِّجُ، الْمُسْتَمِلُ عَلَى الْأَحْدَاثِ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ،
قَدْ أَحْرَقَ فِي الْمَجَارِي هَامَ التَّقَانِينِ، وَبَنَى الرُّوحِ،
رَحَضَ الظُّلْمَةَ الْعَسِرَةَ الْأَنْهَالَ، النَّاتِجَةَ عَنِ
الْخَطِيئَةِ.

نُسْتَحْ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

الأودية 8 (2). إِنَّ أَرْكُونَ الظَّلَامِ يَتَهَّدُ وَخَدَهُ،
لَأَنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ قَدْ أَصْبَحَتْ مُتَحَرِّرَةً، وَالَّذِينَ كَانُوا
قَدِيمًا فِي الظُّلْمَةِ، قَدْ غَدَوا بَنِينَ لِلنُّورِ. فَلِذَلِكَ
قَبَائِلُ الْأَمَمِ جَمِيعُهَا الشَّقِيقَةُ قَبْلًا تُبَارِكُ الْآنَ بِغَيْرِ
اِنْقِطَاعِ الْمَسِيحِ الْعِلَّةِ.

الشَّمَاسُ: لِوَالَّدَةِ إِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالتسابِيحِ نَكْرُمُ
مُعَظَّمِينَ.

تعظيمات باللحن السادس

تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَتَنَاهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُحَلِّصِي.
اللَّازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارِوبيِّمْ، وَأَرْفَعُ
مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيِّمْ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ
فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةً اللَّهِ، حَقًا أَنَّكِ وَالَّدَةُ إِلَهِ إِيَّاكِ
نُعَظِّمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي
جَمِيعُ الْأَجِيَالِ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)

لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُّوسَ اسْمُهُ،
وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جَيْلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقَوْنَهُ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)

صَنَعَ عِزًا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِيَّنَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ.
(اللَّازِمَةُ)

حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِيَّنَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِيَّنَ،
مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءُ أَرْسَلُهُمْ
فَارِغِينَ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)

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 foward gloom that sinning doth engender.

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.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE SIX

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 didst bear 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)

عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيذْكُرْ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لَآبَائِنَا
إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. (اللَّازِمَة)

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.

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

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

الأودية 9 (2). عَظِّمِي يَا نُفْسِي الْمُنْقَذَةِ إِيَّانَا مِنَ
اللَّعْنَةِ.

يَا لَعَجَابِ مِيلَادِكِ الْفَائِقِ الْعَقْلِ، أَيْتُهَا الْعَرَوْسُ
الْكُلِّيَّةِ النَّقَاوَةِ، الْأُمُّ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ نَلَنَا بِهَا
خَلَاصًا كَامِلًا، فَنَحْنُ نَنْظُمُ لَهَا نَشِيدًا لَاتِقًا،
مُقَدِّمِينَ تَسْبِحَةَ الشُّكْرِ هَدِيَّةً.

الْطِبْلَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشَّمَاس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجُوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّمَاس: أَعْصُدُ وَخَلِصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكِ.

الجُوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّمَاس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَوَالِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِيسِينَ، لِنَوْدِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.

الجُوق: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

الْكَاهِن: لَأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ شُسْبِحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ
يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجُوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثَةَ)

إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهَنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطَئِ قَدَمِيهِ، لَأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ إِلَهَنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

**THE NINTH EOTHINON
EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO**
(**Upon that mount in Galilee **)

When Thou hadst entered while the doors * were shut fast, Thou, O Master, * didst fill Thine Apostolic choir * with the All-holy Spirit; * and having breathed peace upon them, * Thou verily didst tell them * to bind and loose the sins of men; * and the eighth day thereafter, * Thy wounded side * and Thy hands didst Thou display unto Thomas, * with whom, we cry: Our Lord and God * art Thou, O Sovereign Master.

**THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR
ST. THEODOSIOS IN TONE TWO**
(**Hearken, ye women**)

When thou hadst purified thy mind * from all confusion passions bring, * O Saint, thou clearly beheldest * divine reflections that shone from * the triply-bright Divinity, * which is more bright than light itself; * but never cease to pray for us, * God-bearer, blest Theodosios, * thou shining gem of ascetics.

**EXAPOSTEILARION FOR AFTER-
FEAST OF THEOPHANY IN TONE TWO**
(**Hearken, ye women**)

Great are Thy works divine! for Thou, * though God before eternity, * ent'ring the womb of the Virgin, * becamest flesh without changing, * my Savior and Almighty Lord; * and in the Jordan River's floods * didst Thou wash mortal nature clean * of all the sin that had sullied * our souls, O merciful Master.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX

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.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا التاسعة بالحن الثاني

وزن لِتَقِفُ مع التلاميذ

أيُّها السَّيِّدُ، لَمَّا دَخَلَتِ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، أَوْعَبْتَ رُسْلَكَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، إِذْ نَفَخْتَ فِيهِمْ بِسَلَامٍ، قَائِلًا لَهُمْ، أَنْ يَحِلُّوا أَوْ يَرْبِطُوا الْخَطَايَا، وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَّةِ أَيَّامٍ أَرَيْتَ تُوْمَا يَدِيُّكَ وَجَنْبَكَ. فَمَعَهُ نَهْقِفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْإِلَهُ.

إكسابوستيلاري للقديس ثيودوسيوس بالحن الثاني
(**إسمُعْنَ الآن يا نِسَاء**)

أيُّها الْبَارُ ثاودُوسِيوسُ الْكَلِيُّ الْغَبِطَةُ، لَمَّا نَقَيْتَ عَقْلَكَ مِنْ اضطِرَابِ الْأَهْوَاءِ، تَقَبَّلَتِ جَلِيلًا الْمَظَاهِرُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ لِلْأَهْوَاتِ الْفَائِقِ الْضَّيَاءِ، وَالْمُثَلَّثِ الشَّعَاعِ. فِيَّا بِهِجَةِ النِّسَاءِ الْمُتَوَسِّخِ بِاللهِ، لَا تَرَلْ مُتَسَقِّفًا الآن من أَجْلِنَا.

إكسابوستيلاري لِبَعْدِ عِيدِ الظُّهُورِ الإِلَهِيِّ بالحن الثاني
(**إسمُعْنَ الآن يا نِسَاء**)

يَا لَعْظِيمِ أَفْعَالِكَ الإِلَهِيَّةِ يَا مَخْلُصِي الْكَلِيِّ الْإِقْتِدارِ، لَأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتَ إِلَهٌ قَبْلَ الْدَّهُورِ قَدْ حَلَّتَ فِي حَشَا الْبَتُولِ، وَصِرْتَ لَهُمَا بِغَيْرِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ. فَغَسَّلْتَ أَيُّها السَّيِّدُ فِي مِيَاهِ الْأَرْدَنِ طَبِيعَةَ الْأَنَامِ مِنْ دَنَسِ جَرَائِمِ النُّفُوسِ.

الإينوس بالحن السادس

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحْ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعْلَى، لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song. سِبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سِبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ،
لأنه لك يليق التسبیح يا الله.

For the Resurrection in Tone Six

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

The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.

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

Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.

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

With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.
Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.

للقیامۃ باللحن السادس

استیخن 1. هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبَارِهِ.
يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ صَلَبَكَ لَهُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ
وَعَلَيْهِ اتَّكَالُنَا، فَسَبِّحُوكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارِحَمْنَا.

استیخن 2. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي
فَلَاكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

إِنَّ دُفَنَاتِ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ
الْبَشَرِ، فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، نُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا
النَّاهِضَ فَارِحَمْنَا.

استیخن 3. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْرَبَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ
كُثُرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

لِنُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الْأَبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحَ النَّاهِضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنَصْرُخُ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاشَا وَقِيَامَتَا
فَارِحَمْنَا.

استیخن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلْحُنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ
وَالْقِيَاثَةِ.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقْمَتَ مَعَكَ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ
يُمَحِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.

لِلظَّهُورِ الإِلَهِيِّ بِاللحنِ الأوَّلِ

استیخن 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالْأَوْتَارِ وَالْأَلْهَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، إِلَهَ
الظَّاهِرِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لِلْعَالَمِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لَهُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبِ.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. How shall we servants fittingly honor Thee, O Christ Master? For by water Thou didst renew us all.

Verse 7. The sea beheld and fled; Jordan turned back.

When Thou wast baptized in the Jordan, O our Savior, Thou didst sanctify the courses by the laying of Thy servant's hand upon Thee, healing the sufferings of the world. Wherefore, great is the mystery of Thy dispensation. O Lord, Lover of mankind, glory to Thee.

Verse 8. What aileth thee, O sea, that thou fleddest? And thou, Jordan, that thou didst turn back?

The true Light hath appeared, granting illumination to all. And Christ transcending all purity is baptized with us, charging the water with sanctity for the purification of souls. Wherefore, the thing apparent is earthly, but its significance transcendeth the heavens; for by washing salvation is attained, by water the Spirit, and by immersion ascent to God. Wherefore, great are Thy works, O Lord, glory to Thee.

THE NINTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FIVE

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

In these latter times, Thou camest to Thy friends at evening of the first day of the week, O Christ; and by Thine entry whilst the doors were shut, Thou by a wonder didst confirm a wonder, even Thy Resurrection from the dead. Then Thou didst fill the disciples with joy and didst impart the Holy Spirit to them, and didst bestow on them authority to forgive sins; moreover, Thou didst not abandon Thomas to founder in the billows of unbelief. Wherefore, grant us also true knowledge and the remission of offences, O compassionate Lord.

استيختن 6. سِجْوَهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سِجْوَهُ
بِصُنُوحِ التَّهَالِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، كَيْفَ تُكَرِّمُكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ، نَحْنُ الْعَبْدَ
أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لَا تَكَ بِالْمِيَاهِ قَدْ جَدَّدْتَنَا جَمِيعًا.

استيختن 7. الْبَحْرُ رَأَى فَهَرَبَ، وَالْأَرْدُنُ رَجَعَ إِلَى
الْوَرَاءِ.

لَمَّا اعْتَمَدْتَ يَا مُخْلِصَنَا فِي الْأَرْدُنِ، قَدَّسْتَ
الْمَجَارِي بِوَضْعِ يَدِ الْعَبْدِ عَلَيْكَ، وَشَفَّيْتَ الْأَمَّ
الْعَالَمَ. فَعَظِيمٌ سِرُّ تَذَبِّرِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ
الْبَشَرَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

استيختن 8. مَا لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْبَحْرُ قَدْ هَرَبْتَ، وَأَنْتَ يَا
الْأَرْدُنُ لَمْ رَجَعْتَ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ؟

إِنَّ النُّورَ الْحَقِيقَيِّ قَدْ ظَهَرَ، فَهُوَ يَمْنَحُ الْاِسْتِتَارَةَ
لِلْجَمِيعِ. وَالْمَسِيحُ الْفَائِقُ كُلُّ طَهَارَةٍ، يَصْطَبِعُ
مَعَنَا، فَيُبَيِّثُ التَّقْدِيسَ فِي الْمَاءِ، فَيَجْعَلُهُ تَطْهِيرًا
لِلنُّفُوسِ. إِنَّ الْأَمْرَ الظَّاهِرَ أَرْضِيٌّ، وَلَكِنَّ مَفْهُومَهُ
يَفْوُقُ السَّمَاوَاتِ. إِذْ إِنَّهُ بِالْغَسْلِ يَحْصُلُ الْخَلَاصُ،
وَبِالْمَاءِ الرُّوحُ، وَبِالْتَّغْطِيسِ الْإِرْتِقاءُ نَحْوَ اللَّهِ.
فَعَجِيَّبَةُ أَعْمَالِكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

ذوَكْسَا إِلَيْوَثِينَا التَّاسِعَةُ بِالْحُنُونِ الْخَامِسِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدِيسِ.

عِنْدَ تَمَامِ الْأَزْمَنَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَقَفْتَ بِأَحِبَّائِكَ فِي
عَشِيَّةِ السُّبُوتِ، وَحَقَّقْتَ لَهُمْ عَجَبًا بِعَجَبٍ، أَيِ
قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِدُخُولِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَفَةً.
لَكِنَّكَ مَلَأْتَ التَّلَامِيذَ فَرَحًا، وَمَنْتَهُمْ رُوحًا قُدُّوسًا،
وَوَهَبْتُهُمْ سُلْطَانَ غُفْرَانِ الْخَطَايَا. أَمَّا تُوْمَا فَلَمْ
تُهْمِلْهُ أَنْ يَغْرِقَ فِي عَاصِفَ عَدَمِ الإِيمَانِ. لِذَلِكَ
هَبْنَا مَعْرِفَةً حَقَّةً، وَغُفْرَانَ الْزَلَاتِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
الْمُتَحَنِّنِ.

THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE

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.

GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth the light.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
good will among men.

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

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty;
O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ;
and O 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, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.

والدِيَّة باللَّهِ الْخَامِسُ

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَنْتَ هِيَ الْفَاتِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءَ، لَأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنِّي، وَآدَمْ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَّةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَّاءَ
انْعَنَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَتَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَّنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ
هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الذوَكْسُولُوجِيَا الْكُبْرِيَّةِ بِاللَّهِ الْخَامِسِ

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهَرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْغَلَاءِ،
وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِنْبُونُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ
خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَا تَكَفِّرْ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسُنَا، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ، آمين.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى
أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

أَهْنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمين.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (*thrice*)

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

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 mercy 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.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اِنْكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثةً)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأً كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قَلْتُ يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ حَطَّتُ إِلَيْكَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَيْنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثةً)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.

طَرْوَبَارِيَّةُ بِالْحُنْنِ الثَّامِنِ

إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكْمَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَّاَخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلِمَا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

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

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