



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كنيسة القديس جاورجيوس
الأنتاكية الأرثوذكسيّة

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE
THE FEAST OF SAINTS ATHANASIUS AND CYRIL, PATRIARCHS OF
ALEXANDRIA AND THE TWELFTH SUNDAY OF LUKE**

خدمة صلاة السحر

لعيد القديسين أثناسيوس وكيرلس رئيسي أساقفة الإسكندرية
وللأحد الثاني عشر من لوقا



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.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْمُعَزِّيُّ، رُوحُ الْحَقِّ،
الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُّ الْكُلُّ، كَنْزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلْمٌ وَاسْكُنْ فِينَا وَطَهِّرْنَا
مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نُفُوسَنَا.
القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثة)
الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الْثَالِوْثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوِزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اَطْلَعْ وَاسْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثة)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَنَقْدِسْ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى
الْأَرْضِ، خُبُزُنَا الْجَوَهِرِيُّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا
عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكْ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُذْخِلْنَا فِي
الْتَّجْرِيَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْمَلِكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ
وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*) (use this response until noted below)

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

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

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

القارئ: آمين. حَلْصَنْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عَبْدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلَبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِينَ بِكَ. الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

يَا مَنِ ارْتَقَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلَبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، امْنَحْ 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 الْكَلِيْلَةَ التَّسْبِيْحِ، لَا تُغْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطَدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِصِي الَّذِينَ أَمْرَتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِيهِمُ 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 وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، 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، كُلُّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلُّ 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 تُؤْدِنِي. 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.
لَاَنَّ مَنْتَيْ قَدِ امْتَلَأَا مَهَازِيَ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءَ.
شَقِيقُ وَاتَّضَاعُ جَدًا، وَكُنْتُ أَئِنْ مِنْ تَتَهَدُّ فَلَبِيَ.
يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغَيْتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدُّي 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 فَكَأَصَمَّ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسَ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَّ.
لَاَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي إِلَهِي. لَاَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَام. لَاَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرِبِ مُسْتَعِدٌ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِين. لَاَنِّي
أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِلَيْمِي، وَأَهْمَمُ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحَيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبَغْضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًا،
مَحَلُوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاح. 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 أَبْتَكِر. عَطَشَتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةٍ الْمَاء. 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 لِلْتَّعَالِبِ. 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 لِلَّآبِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلُّ أَوَانِ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، هَلَّوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثَةً)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ.
(ثَلَاثَةً)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الْمَزْمُورُ 87
الآنَ وَكُلُّ أَوَانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَّاكَ، فَلَنْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أَذْنَكَ
إِلَى طَلَبِتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتْ
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 الظُّلْمَةِ 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 شَهَوَاتِكِ، 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 الدَّهْرِ 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. سطت يدي إليك ونفسك لك كأرض لا تُطر. أسرع فاستجب لي يا رب، فقد فنيت روحي. لا تصرف وجهك عني، فأشابة الهابطين في الجب. إجعلني في الغداة مُستمعاً 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:** أَعْصُدْ 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.

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 SEVEN

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 SEVEN

Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.

APOLYTIKION OF SS. ATHANASIUS & CYRIL IN TONE THREE (***Thy confession***)

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

الكاهن: أَعْصُدْ وَخَلِصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَاتِحَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَحِيَّةِ، سَيِّدَنَا وَالِدَّةُ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةُ مَرْيَمُ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِتُؤْدِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

الله الرب بالحن السابع

الجوقة: الله الرب ظهر لنا، مبارك الآتي باسمِ

الرب. (تعد بعد الإستخونات)

1. إعترفوا للرب وادعوا باسمِه القدس.

2. كل الأمم أحاطوا بي وباسمِ الرب فهزمُتهم.

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

أبوليتكيون القيامة بالحن السابع

حَطَمْتَ بِصَلَبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلْصَّرِ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَأَمْرَتَ رُسُلَّكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَ.

أبوليتكيون للقديسين أثناسيوس وكيرلس بالحن الثالث (**بُولس الجديد**)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

Shining forth with works of Orthodoxy, * ye quenched every false belief and teaching * and became trophy-bearers and conquerors. * And since ye made all things rich with true piety, * greatly adorning the Church with magnificence, * Athanasius and wise Cyril, ye justly found Christ God, * Who through your prayers doth grant Great Mercy unto all.

تَلَأَّثُمَا بِأَفْعَالِكُمَا فِي سَبِيلِ الإِيمَانِ الْقَوِيمِ،
وَدَحْضُتُمَا كُلَّ تَعْلِيمٍ فَاسِدٍ، فَغَدَوْتُمَا ظَافِرِينَ
حَامِلِينَ الْغَنَائِمَ، وَأَغْنَيْتُمَا الْجَمِيعَ بِالنَّقْوَى، وَزَيَّنْتُمَا
الْكَنِيْسَةَ زِينَةً عَظِيمَةً، فَأَهَلَّتُمَا أَنْ تَجِدَا الْمَسِيحَ
الْإِلَهَ، الْوَاهِبَ الْجَمِيعَ عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE

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.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

وَالِدَيَّةِ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّهِنِ الثَّالِثِ

الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
إِيَّاكَ أَيْتُهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةَ لِخَلاصِ جِنْسَنَا نُسْبِحُ يَا
وَالَّدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لَأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي
اتَّحَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْنَقَنَا مِنَ
الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌ لِلْبَشَرِ.

الْطِلَبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْصُدْ وَخَلَصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيْمَةِ الْقَدَاسِةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَنَا وَالَّدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتَوْلِيَّةَ مَرِيمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجَدَ
أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمِينَ.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.

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

O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)

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

In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.

Second Kathisma

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life; and while the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.

ترانيم كاثيسماطات القيامة للحن السابع (قراءة)

الكاثيسما الأولى

إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرَّمْسِ، وَجُعِلَ حَتَّمٌ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنُدُ حَرَسُوا الْمَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجَدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ مَائِتٍ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ هَتَّنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنَّكَ سَبَبْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدُفْنِكَ الْثَلَاثِيِّ الْأَيَّامِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُتَسَرِّلَةِ الْحَيَاةَ الْإِنْسَانَ الْفَاسِدَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرُ وَحْدَكَ.

(والديَّةُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ)

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِمَا أَنَّكِ كَنْزٌ قِيَامَتِنَا أَيُّهَا الْكُلِّيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، فَانْتَشَلَيَ الْوَاقِينَ بِكِ مِنْ عُمْقِ جُبِ الْرَّلَاتِ، لَأَنَّكِ أَنْتَ حَلَّصَتِ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ الْخَطِيَّةِ لَمَّا وَلَدْتِ الْخَلَاصَ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَفِي الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضًا عَذْرَاءُ.

الكاثيسما الثانية

إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُومًا أَشْرَقَتْ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتِ الْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، وَافَقَتِ التَّلَامِيدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ قِيَامَةِ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَّدَتْ لَنَا بِهِمْ رُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا بِحَسْبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

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

The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their Intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O ever-blessed and glorified one.

Third Kathisma for Ss. Athanasius and Cyril

Let us all praise with hymns Athanasius and Cyril, the champions of the Faith and its stalwart defenders, those two godly ministers of the worshipful Trinity; for within the depths of pious thoughts and true teachings, they have justly drowned the proud and foolish array of recalcitrant heretics.

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

O thou who art our Master's most honorable vessel, O Mary, raise us up who have stumbled and fallen into a deep gulf of sins, tribulations, and dire despair; for, O Full of Grace, thou ever savest thy servants, as the strong protection and salvation of sinners and unfailing help of all.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتِ طُوبَاً مُمْتَرَجَةً بِدُمْوَعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَخْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يُدَحِّرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِسًا الْمَوْتَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِفْرَحِي أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ وَالِدَّةُ الْإِلَهِ الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا، مِينَاءُ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ وَشَفِيعَتُهُمْ، لَأَنَّهُ مِنْكِ تَجَسَّدُ مُنْقَذُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَنْتِ وَحْدَكِ لَمْ تَزَالِي وَالِدَّةُ وَعَذْرَاءُ مَعًا. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِنَا لِكَيْ يَهَبَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ السَّلَامَةَ، أَيْتُهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَالْمُمَجَّدَةُ دَائِمًاً.

الْكَاثِسُمَا الْثَالِثُ لِلْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرِلُلسَّ

لِنَمْدَحَنَ كُلُّنَا بِالْأَنَاشِيدِ. أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرِلُلسَّ أَيْضًا. خَادِمَيْنِ إِلَهِيَّيْنِ. لِلثَالِثِ الْمُوَقَّرِ. وَمُنَاضِلَيْنِ عَنِ الْإِيمَانِ الْقَوِيمِ. وَمُغَرِّقَيْنِ. فِي عَمَقِ حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ.

الْهَرَاطِقَةَ الْعَصَاءَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا مَرِيمَ مُسْتَوْدَعَ السَّيِّدِ الطَّاهِرِ. أَلا فَلَتُشْهِضِنَا إِنَّا سَقَطْنَا. فِي هُوَّةِ الْيَأسِ الْمَهْوُلِ. وَالْزَلَّاتِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ. أَنْتِ وَحْدَكِ ظَهَرْتِ خَيْرَ مُعِينَةٍ. وَحِمَايَةً. مَنِيعَةً لِلْخُطَاةِ. فَتَخَلِّصَنَ عَبِيدَكِ.

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.

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.

إلوجيظارات بالحنـ الخامس

مبارـكـ أنتـ يا ربـ عـلـمنـيـ حـقـوقـكـ.

جـمـعـ المـلـائـكـةـ اـنـذـهـلـ مـتـحـيـراـ، عـنـدـ مـشـاهـدـتـهـمـ إـيـاـكـ مـخـسـوـبـاـ بـيـنـ الـأـمـوـاتـ أـيـهـاـ الـمـلـحـلـصـ، وـدـاحـضـاـ قـوـةـ الـمـوـتـ، وـمـنـهـضـاـ آـدـمـ مـعـكـ، وـمـعـنـقـاـ إـيـاـنـاـ مـنـ الـجـحـيـمـ كـافـهـ.

مـبـارـكـ أـنـتـ يا ربـ عـلـمنـيـ حـقـوقـكـ.

الـمـلـاـكـ الـلـامـعـ عـنـدـ الـقـبـرـ تـقـوـةـ نـحـوـ حـامـلـاتـ الـطـيـبـ قـائـلاـ: لـمـ تـمـرـجـنـ الـطـيـبـ بـالـدـمـوـعـ، بـتـرـتـ يـاـ تـلـمـيـذـاتـ؟ أـنـظـرـنـ الـلـحـدـ وـافـرـحـنـ، لـأـنـ الـمـلـحـلـصـ قـدـ قـامـ مـنـ الـقـبـرـ.

مـبـارـكـ أـنـتـ يا ربـ عـلـمنـيـ حـقـوقـكـ.

إـنـ حـامـلـاتـ الـطـيـبـ سـحـراـ جـداـ، سـارـعـنـ إـلـىـ قـبـرـكـ نـائـحـاتـ. إـلـاـ أـنـ الـمـلـاـكـ وـقـفـ بـهـنـ، وـقـالـ لـهـنـ: زـمانـ التـوـحـ قـدـ كـفـ وـبـطـلـ فـلـاـ تـبـكـيـنـ، بـلـ بـشـرـنـ الرـسـلـ بـالـقـيـامـةـ.

مـبـارـكـ أـنـتـ يا ربـ عـلـمنـيـ حـقـوقـكـ.

إـنـ النـسـوـةـ حـامـلـاتـ الـطـيـبـ، وـافـيـنـ بـالـحـنـوـطـ إـلـىـ قـبـرـكـ أـيـهـاـ الـمـلـحـلـصـ. فـسـمـعـنـ مـلـاـكـاـ مـتـغـمـاـ نـحـوـهـنـ قـائـلاـ: لـمـ تـحـسـبـنـ الـحـيـ مـعـ الـمـوـتـ؟ فـيـماـ أـنـهـ إـلـهـ، قـدـ قـامـ مـنـ الـقـبـرـ نـاهـيـاـ.

الـمـجـدـ لـلـآـبـ وـلـاـبـنـ وـلـرـوـحـ الـقـدـسـ.

نـسـجـدـ لـلـآـبـ وـلـاـبـنـهـ وـلـرـوـحـ قـدـسـهـ، ثـالـوـثـاـ قـدـوـسـاـ فـيـ جـوـهـرـ وـاحـدـ، هـاـتـقـيـنـ مـعـ السـارـافـيـمـ: قـدـوـسـ، قـدـوـسـ، قـدـوـسـ أـنـتـ يا ربـ.

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.

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الادهرين. آمين.
أيتها العذراء، لقد ولدت معطي الحياة، وأنقذت آدم من الخطيئة، ومنحت حواء الفرح عوض الحزن، لكن الإله والإنسان المتجسد مثلك، أرشدهما إلى الحياة التي قد تهورا منها.

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.

هلويا، هلويا، هلويا المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاث)
يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

الطلبة السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى رب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعدد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكلية القدسية، الظاهرة، الفائقة البركات المديدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لندع أنفسنا وبعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك وملكك ممجد أيها الآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الادهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

إباكوي القيامة للحن السابع (قراءة)

يا من اتخذ صورتنا ومثالنا، واحتمل الصليب بالجسد، خلصني بقيامتك أيها المسيح الإله، بما أنك محب البشر.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.

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

First Antiphony

- + O Savior, Who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.
- + He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.

Second Antiphony

- + If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him, no deed nor word is perfected.
- + Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.
- + *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 Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.

Third Antiphony

- + Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.
- + O high Priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

أَنَافِثِيَّاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

الأَنْتِيفُونَ الْأُولَى

- + أَيُّهَا الْمُحَلَّصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صَهْيُونَ مِنَ الصَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتَقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْآلَامِ وَأَحْيِنِي.
- + إِنَّ الْزَّارَعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُرْنَاً وَصَوْمَاً وَدُمُوعَاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَغْمَارَ الْفَرَحِ الْمُحْبِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْدِيَّةِ دَائِمًاً.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ يَتَبَوَّعُ الْذَّخَائِرُ الْإِلَهِيَّةُ، لَأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةُ وَالرَّهْبَةُ وَالْفَهْمُ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحَانُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالْإِكْرَامُ.

الأَنْتِيفُونَ الثَّانِيَةُ

- + إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الْرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَبَاطِلًا نَّتَعَبُ. لَأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبْدَأَ.
- + إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحْرِكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يَؤْلِفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّبَّنِيَّةِ الْأُبُوَيَّةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَّاِيَا، لَأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوِّيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنِي مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمُ.

الأَنْتِيفُونَ الثَّالِثَةُ

- + إِنَّ خَاتِمِيَ الْرَّبِّ يُعَطِّلُونَ دَائِمًاً، لَأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلِي أَبْدًا.
- + يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ، إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْغُرُوْسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ، وَسُرْرْ، وَقَدِمْهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

+ By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances; for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.

+ إنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسَ هُوَ غَورُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغَنِيَّ
الْمَجْدِ، وَلُجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَغْبُودٌ
وَمُسَاوٍ لِلَّآبِ وَلِلْإِنْجِيلِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN

Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (*twice*)

Stichos: To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.

Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.

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.

THE TENTH 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.

بروكيمن للاقيامه بالحن السابع

قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتُرْتَقِعْ يَدُكْ. لَا تَنْسَ بِائِسِيَّكَ
إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. (مرتين)

سْتِيَخْنُ: أَعْتَرَفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.

قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتُرْتَقِعْ يَدُكْ. لَا تَنْسَ بِائِسِيَّكَ
إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.

الشِّمَاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ
تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيْحُ، وَلَكَ تُرِسْلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ
وَالْإِنْجِيلُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلُّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحْ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهُ فِي قَدِّيسِيْهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
فَلْتُسَبِّحْ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا العاشرة

الشِّمَاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِينَ لِسَمَاعِ
الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطَّلْبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الشِّمَاسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعِ الإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (21:1-14)

الكاهن: فَصَلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بِشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالْتَّمِيِّذِ الطَّاهِرِ. (21:1-14)

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشمامس: لِنُصْنَعُ!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبَرِيَّةِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُوْمَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوْأْمُ، وَنَشَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا زَبَدَى، وَاثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادَ". قَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ أَيْضًا نَجِيُّ مَعَكَ". فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكَبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِدُوا فِي تِلْكَ الْلَّيْلَةِ شَيْئًا فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمِ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعَ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا فِتَنَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا: "لَا" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْقُوَّا الشَّبَكَةُ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْأَيْمَنِ فَتَجِدُوْ". فَأَلْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجِدُوْهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّمَكِ فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلَامِيذُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ". فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، اتَّرَرَ بِثُوْبِهِ (لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ عُرْيَانًا) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُنُوا بَعِيْدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْنُ مِنْتَيْ ذِرَاعِ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأُوا جَمِرًا مَوْضُوعًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزًا فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "قَدِمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمُ الْآنَ". فَصَعَدَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَجَرَ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوَّةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا، مِئَةً وَثَلَاثَةً وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَتَخَرَّقِ الشَّبَكَةُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "هَلْمُوْا تَغْدُوا". وَلَمْ يَجِدُنَّ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذَا عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكَ. وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.

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.

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.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلَنْسُجْدُ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسْوَعُ الْمَغْصُومُ مِنَ الْخَطَاً وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلَابِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سُوَالَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلْمَ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلَابِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلَبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

المزمور 50

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَطَبِيَّتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطَبِيَّتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَ تَصْدِقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءِنَّا بِالآثَامِ حُبِّلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتِنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِها.

تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزَّوْفِي فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهُجَّةِ وَسَرُورًا، فَتَبَتَّهُجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةِ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايِ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَأْثِمِي.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. قلباً نقِيًّاً اخْلُقْ فِي يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًاً مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدًّا فِي أَحْشَائِي.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. لَا تَرْحَنْي مِنْ أَمَامَ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحُكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْنِي مِنِّي.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. إِمْتَحِنْي بِهُجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَئَاسِي أَعْضُدْنِي.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. فَأُعْلَمُ الْأَثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةِ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. أَنْقَذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجْ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَّتِيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحةَ، لَكُنْتُ الآنَ أَعْطِيَ، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسْرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. فَالذَّبِيحةَ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُسَحَّقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. أَصْلَحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرِّتِكَ صِهِيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورَشَلَيمَ.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. حِينَئِذٍ تُسْرُ بِذَبِيحةِ الْعَدْلِ فُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar. حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

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.

طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ 50 بِالْحُنْنِ الثَّانِي

الْمَحْمُدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَئُهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَنُ، أَمْحُكْ كُثْرَةَ حَطَايَا نَا وَزَلَّتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَّةِ إِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَئُهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَنُ، أَمْحُكْ كُثْرَةَ حَطَايَا نَا وَزَلَّتِنَا.

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 INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios and Cyril—whose memory we now celebrate—and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy

يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ الْكَعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكِ، وَبِحَسْبِ
كُثْرَةِ رَفَاتِكِ أُمْحُ مَآثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسْوَعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا
الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَ.

طلبة الشفاعة

الشمامس: خَلَصْنِي يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمُسِيَّحِينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدِنَا وَالدَّةِ إِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالْدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلَيْبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِيِّ؛ وَبِطِلَابِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَاجِدِ يُوحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقِدِيسِينَ الْمُشَرَّفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنَ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشَرَّفِينَ الْجَدِيرِيْنَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِحِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقِدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤْسَاءِ
الْكَهْنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلِيوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيوسَ
الْلَّاهُوْتِيِّ، وَيُوحَنَّا الْذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقِدِيسِينَ
أَشَّاسِيوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ - الَّذِينَ نُعَيِّنُ تَذَكَّرَهُمَا الْيَوْمَ -
وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةِ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقِدِيسِ
نِيقولاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِّيَكِيَّةِ، وَآسِيرِيدُونَ
أَسْقُفِ تُرِيمِيُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيوسَ أَسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ
الْعَجَائِبِينَ، وَآبَائِنَا الْقِدِيسِ تِيَخُونَ بَطْرِيرُكِ مُوسُكُوِّ
وَالْقِدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقُفِ بِرُوكَلِينِ؛ وَالْقِدِيسِينَ
الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظَمَاءِ جَاوِرِجِيُوسَ الْلَّاِبِسِ
الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتَرِيوسَ الْمُفِيْضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيُودُورِسَ
الْتِيَرُونِيِّ، وَثِيُودُورِسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ
الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقِدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ
بِاللَّهِ، حَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَإِلْفَتِيرِيوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ
تَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَة، أَنْسَطَاسِيَا، كَاتِرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِيِّ، فُوتِينِيِّ،
مَارِينَا، بَارَاسِكِيَا، وَآيِّرِينَ؛ وَالْقِدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ

community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, 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.

بِاللهِ وَالقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛
وَالقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِيَّ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ،
وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيَّكَ، تَنَصَّرُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ
الرَّحْمَةُ، فَائْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَّاءُ الْطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; for Christ hath descended, destroying and dispelling the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the Prophets rejoice with one accord, saying: The Savior hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

The nethermost regions, Hades and death, trembled below today beholding One of the Trinity. The earth was shaken, and the gatekeepers of Hades, on seeing Thee, were terrified. But the whole creation rejoiceth with the prophets and chanteth a song of victory unto Thee, our Redeemer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout with jubilation, and let us cry unto Adam and unto Adam's children: The Tree hath given him entry. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On January 18 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Fathers among the Saints Athanasius and Cyril, Patriarchs of Alexandria.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرّة)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَفَاقَتِ ابْنَكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ
لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ
الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

الْقِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّابِعِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

لَنْ تُقْوِي عَرَّةُ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدُ عَلَى ضَبْطِ الْبَشَرِ فِي
قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ نَزَّلَ فَسَحَقَ قُوَّاهُ وَحَلَّهَا. فَقَبِيَّ
الْجَحِيمُ، وَابْتَهَجَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَقُولُونَ بِاتِّقَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ:
لَقَدْ حَضَرَ الْمُخْلِصُ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْإِيمَانِ، فَأَخْرَجُوا
يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.

لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ الْيَوْمَ الْجَحِيمُ وَالْمَوْتُ تَحْتَ الْثَّرَى أَسْفَلُ،
مَدْعُورِيْنِ مِنْكَ يَا أَحَدَ الْثَّالِثَاتِ، وَالْأَرْضُ تَرَلَّتْ،
وَبَوَابُو الْجَحِيمِ حِينَ رَأَوْكَ ارْتَاعُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا
مَعَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ رَلَّتْ لَكَ تَرْنِيمَةُ الظَّفَرِ يَا إِلَهَنَا وَفَادَيْنَا
الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلَنْهُلَّنَّ هَانِقِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ لِآدَمَ
وَالَّذِينَ مِنْ آدَمَ: إِنَّ الْعَوْدَ قَدْ أَذْلَلَهُ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا
مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.

السِّنْكَسَارُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

Veres

Athanasius hath died, yet I call him living, for the righteous live, though by death they be taken. Today the memorial of the exile of Cyril, but not his ever-memorable death, creation keepeth. On the eighteenth buried they Athanasius' dead body.

These wise teachers of truth and defenders of Christ's Church share a joint Feast in recognition of their dogmatic writings which affirm the truth of the Orthodox Faith, correctly interpret the Holy Scripture, and censure the delusions of the heretics. Athanasius took part in the First Ecumenical Council when he was still a deacon. He surpassed everyone there in his zeal to uphold the teaching that Christ is consubstantial (homousios) with the Father, and not merely a creature, as the Arians proclaimed. This radiant beacon of Orthodoxy spent most of his life in exile from his See, because of the plotting of his enemies. He returned to his flock as he was approaching the end of his life. Like an evening star, he illumined the Orthodox faithful with his words for a little while, and then reposed in 373. Cyril was the nephew of Patriarch Theophilus of Alexandria, who educated him from his youth. He succeeded to his uncle's position in 412, but was deposed through the intrigues of the Nestorian heretics. He later resumed his See, however. Cyril presided at the Third Ecumenical Council in 431, which censured the Nestorian blasphemy against the Most Holy Theotokos. His wise words demonstrated the error of their false doctrine. Cyril departed to the Lord in 444.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Theodoula of Anazarbus and her companions; and Maximos, the Serbian ruler. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE

Ode 1. The sun once shone on dry land that was begotten of the abyss; for the water became as hard as a wall on either side for the people that crossed the sea by foot, and sang in a God-pleasing manner: Let us sing to the Lord; for gloriously is He glorified.

Ode 3. Thou foundation of them that hope in Thee, O Lord, make steadfast the Church, which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious Blood.

Ode 4. Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; for coming forth from the Ark of Thy holiness, even Thine undefiled Mother, Thou hast appeared in the temple of Thy glory as an infant borne in arms, and all things were filled with Thy praise.

كَطَافِسِيَاتِ عِيدِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى الْهَيْكِلِ بِالْخَنِ الْثَالِثِ

(الأولى) إِنَّ عُمْقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُولَدَ الْجَجِ، قَدْ اجْتَازَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبِهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمْقِهِ مَاشِيًّا، وَالْمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَانِقًا: لِنُسَيْحِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

(الثالثة) يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَّكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبَّتِ الْكَنِيَسَةَ الَّتِي افْتَتَنَتْهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.

(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضْلَيَّتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَّتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لِمَا أَتَى تَابُوتُ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكِلٍ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولاً عَلَى السَّاعِدِيْنَ كَطِفِلٍ، فَامْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرِيَّا مِنْ تَسْبِحَتِكَ.

Ode 5. Isaiah beheld God symbolically on an exalted throne attended by Angels of glory, he cried: O wretched man that I am! For I have seen beforehand the incarnate God, the Lord of peace and unwaning light.

(الخامسة) إِنَّ إِشَعيَا لِمَا أَبْصَرَ إِلَهَ رَمْزِيًّا عَلَى مِثْبَرِ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْنَفَةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَّفَ صَارِخًا: وَيَحِيَ أَنَا الشَّقِيقُ، لَأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنَظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُوْهُ مَسَاءُ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.

Ode 6. When the Elder had seen with his eyes the salvation that came from God unto the peoples, he cried to Thee: O Christ, Thou art my God.

(السادسة) إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لِمَا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَا لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَّفَ تَحْوِكَ قَائِلًا: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْأَتِي مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ.

Ode 7. Thee, the Word of God, we praise with hymns, Who in the fire didst once bedew the Three Children that confessed and praised Thee as their God, and Who dweltest in a Virgin who was free of defilement; and with all reverence, we sing: Blessed is the God of our Fathers.

(السابعة) إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ فِتْيَةَ الْلَّاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَخَلَّتِ فِي بَتُولِ عَادِمَةِ الْفَسَادِ، مُرَتَّلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

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

Ode 8. Standing together in the unbearable fire, yet not harmed by the flame, the Children, the champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn: O all ye works, bless ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.
(الثامنة) إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لِمَا اتَّصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضْرِهُمُ الْلَّهِيْبُ أَصْلًا، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيَادُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدِيَ الدُّهُورِ.

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

الشَّمَاسُ: لَوَالَّدَةِ إِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتسَابِيْحِ نَكَرُ مُعَظَّمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE THREE

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**)

تَعْظِيمَاتٌ بِالْحَنْدِ الثَّالِث

تَعْظِيمٌ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبَتَّهُجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخَلِّصِي.
اللَّازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارِوْبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًا أَنَّكِ وَالَّدُّ إِلَهٌ إِيَّاكَ تُعْظِمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجِيَالُ. (اللَّازِمَةُ)

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)

Ode 9. O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians; * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee.

In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.

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.

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

صَنَعَ عِزًا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِم. (اللازمة)

حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ،
مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءُ أَرْسَلُهُمْ
فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)

عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا
إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبْدِ. (اللازمة)

(التسعة) إِحْفَظْنِي أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مِنْ أَذْنِ هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِي الْوَاثِقِينَ.

لِنُعَظِّمَ أَئِمَّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْابْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْأَبِ
الْأَزْلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بِكُرَّاً لِأُمٍّ لَمْ تَعْرُفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ
شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنَّ
كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُذْعِي قُدُّوسًا لِلَّهِ.

الْطِلَبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغُرِيُّ

الشمامس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلَبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشمامس: أَعْضُدُ وَخَلِصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشمامس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَنَا وَالِدَنَا إِلَهَ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

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.

الكاهن: لأنَّه إِيَّاكَ شُبِّحَ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثَةَ)
إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطَئِ قَدْمَيْهِ، لَأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

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

On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.

إِكْسَابُو-سْتِيلَارِي الإِيُوتِينَا العَاشِرَةُ بِاللَّهِنِ الثَّانِي

* وزن لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَمِيذِ

إِنَّ ابْنَيْ زِبْدَى، وَبُطْرُسَ وَنَشَائِيلَ، وَاثْتَنِينَ آخَرِينَ وَتَوْمَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَرَّةِ طَبَرِيَّةِ، الَّذِينَ بِأَمْرِ
الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقَوُا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَدُّبُوا
سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بُطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا.
فَهَذَا ظُهُورُ ثَالِثُ لِسَيِّدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ حُبْرًا وَسَمَكًا
عَلَى جَمْرٍ.

**EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION
FOR SS. ATHANASIUS & CYRIL IN
TONE TWO (**Upon that mount**)**

Ye proved to be initiates * and truly wise defenders * of the transcendent Trinity, * O blessed Athanasius, * and Cyril, thou God-revealer; * for ye destroyed completely * Arius and Sabellius * and Nestorius also, * the most profane, * yea, and every other deceit and error * of all ungodly heresies, * O Hierarchs of the Lord God.

إِكْسَابُو-سْتِيلَارِي وَالدِّيَةُ لِلْقَدِيسَيْنِ أَثَانِسِيُّوسَ وَكِيرَلَّسَ بِاللَّهِنِ الثَّانِي (*لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَمِيذِ*)

دَحَضْتُمَا آرِيُوسَ. وَمَعْهُ صَبَالِيُوسَ. وَمَعَهُمَا
نَسْطُورِيُوسَ. وَكُلَّ الْمُلْحِدِينَ. يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُطَانِ.
أَثَانِسِيُوسَ وَكِيرَلَّسَ. الْمُظْهَرَا الْإِلَهِيَّاتِ الْحَكِيمَانِ.
فَظَهَرْتُمَا مُسَارِينَ. وَمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنِ التَّالِوْثِ. الْفَائِقِ
الْتَّالِهِ. يَا رَئِيْسِيْ كُهَانِ الْرَّبِّ.

Let all of us of godly mind * praise God's all-holy mountain, * the hallowed urn, the flow'ring rod, * the holy ark and table, * the bridal chamber and temple, * the pure and golden censer, * the lampstand, gate, and throne divine, * the most pure Maid and Virgin, * from whom our God * was made flesh without change, transcending nature, * and deified what He assumed * by an ineffable union.

يا مُتَّلِّهِي الْأَبَابِ. هِيَ نُسَبِّحُ الْبَتُولَ. جَبَلُ اللَّهِ الْأَقْدَسَ. وَالْمَنَارَةُ وَالْجَرَّةُ. وَالْتَّابُوتُ وَالْمَائِدَةُ وَالْعَصَا. وَالْمِجْمَرَةُ وَالْعَرْشُ الْإِلَهِيُّ. وَالْبَابُ وَالْهِيْكَلُ وَالْخِدْرَ. الَّتِي لَمَّا مِنْهَا إِلَهٌ. جَاءَ مُتَجَسِّدًا دُونَ اسْتِحَالَةٍ. اللَّهُ بِالْإِتْحَادِ الْخَارِقِ. الْجَبَلَةُ الَّتِي اتَّخَذَهَا.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Seven

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

Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.

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

Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is blameless of all error.

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

Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus Who didst manifest the Resurrection.

الإينوس باللحن السابع

كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحْ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعْلَى، لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيْخُ يَا اللَّهُ.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ، لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيْخُ يَا اللَّهُ.

للقیامۃ باللحن السابع

استیخن 1. هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبَارِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالًا عِقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبَشَّرَ أَيَّتُهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سِبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.

استیخن 2. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيِّهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ يَسْوَعُ الْبَرِّيَّةَ مِنَ الْخَطَّأِ وَحْدَهُ.

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

إِنَّا لَا نَقْتُرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقُدُّوسُهُ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسْوَعُ الْذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.

استيختن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلُحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ
وَالْقِيَاثَارَةِ.

بِمَاذَا نُكَافِئُ الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لَأَنَّ إِلَهَ
مِنْ أَجْلِنَا سَاكِنُ الْبَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ
الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًاً وَحَلَّ فِينَا، وَالْمُحْسِنُ
لِلْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ لِلْمَسْبِينِ، وَشَمَسُ الْعَدْلِ
لِلثَّاوِينِ فِي الظَّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ الْمُتَأَلِّمِ عَلَى الصَّلَبِ،
وَالنُّورُ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ فِي الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ
لِلْمَسَاقِطِينِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

لِلْقَدِّيسَيْنِ أَثَنَايُوسَ وَكِيرِلسَ
بِاللُّحْنِ الْأُولِ (ْجَنْدُ السَّمَاءِ ْ)

استيختن 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالْأَوْتَارِ وَالْأَلَّهِ الْطَّرَبِ.

هِيَا لِتُحْتَلِنْ كُلُّنَا يَا مُحِبِّي الْأَعْيَادِ. مُكَرِّمِينَ عِيدَ
الْأَبْوَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ. الَّذِينِ امْتَكَنَ رُوحَ اللَّهِ. فَخَطَّمَا
كِبَرَ الْمُلْحِدِينَ. وَوَطَّدَا بِتَعْلِيمِهِمَا الْقَوِيمِ. الْكُنِيَّةُ
الْمُقَدَّسَةُ.

استيختن 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِصُنُوحِ التَّهَلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.
لِمَا تَلَأَّ الْكَوْكَبَانِ بِاسْتِقَامَةِ الرَّأْيِ. تَلَقَّا سُطُوعًا.
بِضِيَاءِ الْأَقْوَالِ. فَالْوَاحِدُ أَبْكَمَ أَرِيَوسَ الْمَهْذَارَ
الْمُعَانِدَ لِلْإِلَهِ. وَالثَّانِي أَفْحَمَ أَيْضًا نَسْطُورِيوسَ.
وَأَطَاحَ بِصَبَالِيُوسَ.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of justice to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him: O our God, glory to Thee.

For Ss. Athanasius and Cyril in Tone One
(**Thou art the joy**)

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

Come, O ye feast-lovers, let us all keep a festival, * hon'ring the blessed mem'ry of the glorious teachers, * who by the Divine Spirit cast down the pride * of refractory heresies; * and with their teachings, which thunder with God's own voice, * they made strong and sure the Church of Christ.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Those mystic stars who shone bright with the rays of right belief * poured forth exceeding splendor in their Orthodox writings; * one shut up the God-hated jabbering mouth * of the impious Arius; * and by the other, Nestorius, who was mad, * was cast down with vain Sabellius.

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

With hymns of praise, let us laud those two zealots of the Lord, * the sacred pair of teachers, our God-given instructors: * steadfast Athanasius the Great, and with him, * godly Cyril, the flame of fire; * for now united in Heaven, they ceaselessly * intercede with God in our behalf.

Verse 8. Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

By the entreaties of Thy divine hierarchs, O Christ God, * from Heaven do Thou visit Thine elect flock, O Master, * which graze amid malicious and menacing wolves, * whose great pride do Thou overturn. * For, lo, the scandals of heresies even now * have in no wise come unto an end.

THE TENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX

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

After Thy descent to Hades and Thy Resurrection from the dead, the disciples turned unto their work, since they naturally lost heart at Thy separation from them. Again, the ships and the nets, and no draught of fishes whatsoever. But appearing to them, O Savior, Thou as the Master of all didst command them to cast their nets on the right side. Straightway Thy word became deed, and then there was a great multitude of fishes and a strange supper ready on the shore. Count us also worthy now to rejoice spiritually in that which Thy disciples partook of then, O man-befriending Lord.

استيخن 7. إِنْ فَمِيْ يَتَكَلَّمُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ، وَقَلْبِيْ يَلْهُجُ بِالْفَهْمِ.

بالقاريظِ لِنَمْدَحِ الرَّوْجَيْنِ الفاضِلَيْنِ. أعني مُعْلِمَيْنَا. الغَيْوَيْنِ لِلرَّبِّ. كريلس الذي هو لهيب نار. وأثاسيوس الصِّنْدِيدِ. فِإِلَى اللَّهِ معاً يَتَشَفَّعَانِ.

مِنْ أَجْلِنَا عَلَى الدَّوَامِ.

استيخن 8. كَهْنَتَكِ يا رَبُّ يَلْبِسُونَ الْعَدْلَ، وَأَبْرَازُكِ يَتَهَجُّونَ.

بِأَبْتَهَالَاتِ رَئِيْسِيْ كَهْنَتَكِ الْإِلَهِيَّيْنِ. إِفْتَقَدْ يَا مَسِيْحِيْ. مِنْ عُلَاقَ الرَّعْيَةِ. الَّتِي انْتَخَبْتَهَا لِتَرْعَى. كَالْخِرَافِ بَيْنَ الذَّئَابِ. الَّتِي لَمْ تَزَلْ تَبْذُرِ الْبِدَعَ.

فَأَخْطَمْ بِأَسْهَا يَا رَبَّنَا.

نوكصا الإيوثينا العاشرة بالحن السادس

المَحْمُدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدِيسِ.

بَعْدَ انْحِدَارِكِ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقِيَامَتِكِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، حَزَنَ التَّلَامِيدُ كَمَا هُوَ وَاجِبُ، مُكْتَبِيْنَ عَلَى انْفِصَالِكِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحِ. وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى صَنَائِعِهِمْ، وَزَأَوْلُوا السُّفْنَ وَالشَّبَاكَ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ صَيْدٌ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ. لِكِنَّكَ ظَهَرْتَ لَهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلَصُ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ، أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يُلْقَوْا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنَ الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ. وَلِلْحِينِ صَارَ الْقَوْلُ فِعْلًا، وَمَسَكُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا، وَوَجَدُوا عَشَاءً غَرِيبًا مُعَدًا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، الَّذِي تَتَأَوَّلُ مِنْهُ تَلَامِيدُكَ فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ. فَالآنَ أَهْلَنَا مَعْهُمْ أَنْ نَتَنَعَّمْ بِهِ عَقْلِيَّاً، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX

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 SIX

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.

والديّة باللحن السادس

الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الادهرين. آمين.
أنت هي الفاتحة على كلّ البركات، يا والدة الإله
العذراء، لأنّ الجحيم قد سُبيت بِواسطة المتجسد
منك، وأدَم دُعِيَ ثانيةً، واللعنة بادَت، وحَوَاء
انعنتَ، والمَوْت أُمِيتَ، وَتَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَّنَا. فَلِذلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هاتِقين: مُبارَكٌ أنت أيّها المَسِيحُ إلَهُنا، يا من
هَكَذا سُرّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الذوكصولوجيا الكبّرى باللحن السادس

المَجْدُ لَكَ يا مُظْهِرُ النور، المَجْدُ للهِ في العلاءِ،
وعلى الأرضِ السَّلامُ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسَرَّةُ.
نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَحِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ
أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الضَّابطُ
الْكُلُّ. أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الْبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ،
وَيَا أَيُّها الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ.

أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ
خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

نَقْبَلُ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّها الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسُ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ، آمِينَ.

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

أَهْلَنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ تُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

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.

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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لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اِتَّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثةً)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَيْنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرُفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ بِالْحُنْنِ الثَّامِنِ

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