



Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرْجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطاكيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُوكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE FEAST OF SAINT GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN, ARCHBISHOP OF
CONSTANTINOPLE AND THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY OF LUKE (ZACCHAEUS)**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحرِ

لِعِيدِ الْقَدِيسِ غَرِيغُورِيوسَ الْأَهْوَتِيِّ رَئِيسِ اساقِفَةِ الْقَسْطَنْطِينِيَّةِ
وَالْأَحَدِ الْخَامِسِ عَشَرَ مِنْ لَوْقَةِ (أَحَدُ زَكَّا)



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

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.

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

الْمَاجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

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

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، وَامْنَحْ عَبْدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلَبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بُقُوَّةَ صَلَبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِينَ بِكَ. الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةُ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيْأَةَ التَّسْبِيْحِ، لَا تُغْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطَدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِيِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِصِي الَّذِينَ أَمْرَتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْتَحِيْمُ 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 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,

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبْ.

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ 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 يُحْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ.
كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَيْهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ،
نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ
صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمَّتُ ثُمَّ
قَمَّتُ، لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبُوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ
الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلْصِنِي يَا
إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرِبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَايِنِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ
أَسْنَانَ الْحَطَّاءَ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعِبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.
أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمَّتُ ثُمَّ قَمَّتُ، لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

المزمور 37

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بِغَضَبِكَ تُؤْخِنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبِنِي. فَإِنَّ
سَهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنَّتْ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي
شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَصَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ
خَطَايَايِي. لَأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَثَ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ
قَدْ ثَلَثْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ
جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيقُ وَانْحِنَّيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَا، وَالْهَارَ كُلُّهُ مَشِيقُ
عَابِسَا. لَأَنَّ مَتَّيَ قَدِ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيَ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً.
شَقِيقُ وَانْصَاعُتْ جِدَّاً، وَكُنْتُ أَئِنْ مِنْ تَنَهِّي قُلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ،
إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهِّي لَمْ يَحْفَ عَنِكَ. قَدْ
اَضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَنْقَ

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.

معي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيِّي، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشْوَشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصْمَ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسَ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاه. وَصِرْتُ كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَتْ. لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدْمَائِي عَظَمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَام. لَأَنِّي أَنَا لِلصَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌ، وَوَجَعِي لَدِي فِي كُلِّ حِين. لَأَنِّي أَنَا أَحْبَرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطَيْتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبَغْضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدْلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًا، مَحْلُوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاح. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرُعُ إِلَى مَعْوَنِتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرُعُ إِلَى مَعْوَنِتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

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

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

المزمور 62

يَا أَلَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِر. عَطَشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضِ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاء. هَكُذا ظَهَرْتَ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لَا عَائِنَ قُوَّتَكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَيَ شَبَّحَانِكَ. هَكُذا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَايِي وَبِإِسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدِيَ، فَنَمَتِلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمَ، وَبِسَفَاهِ الإِبْتَهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذَتْ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لَأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيَّكَ أَسْتَرَّ. إِنْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاَيِ عَصَدْتُ يَمِينَكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلْثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَالِكُ فَيُسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَذَذَتْ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لَأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيَّكَ أَسْتَرَّ. إِنْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاَيِ عَصَدْتُ

been quick to help me.

يَمِينُكَ.

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.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِلَبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِنَ.

هَلَوِيَا، هَلَوِيَا، هَلَوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثَةٌ)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ، (ثَلَاثَةٌ)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِلَبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسُ.

PSALM 87

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

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

المزمور 87

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِنَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلَنْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمْلِنْ أَذْنَكَ إِلَى طَلَبِتِي،
فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتْ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ
حَيَايِي. حُسِنْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ
إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتَلَى
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْغَيْبِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذَكَّرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ
مُقْصَوْنَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جِبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافَلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ
الْمَوْتِ وَظَلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ
أَجْزَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِي مَعَارِفي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً.
قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ.
صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلُّهُ إِلَيْكَ بَسْطَتْ يَدَيَّ.
أَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَابَ؟ أَمِ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقْيِمُونَهُمْ،
فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي
الْهَلَالِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَابِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ
فِي أَرْضِ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَبَلَاغَ فِي
الْغَدَاءِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ
وَجْهَكَ عَنِي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ
أَرْتَقَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَانِكَ
أَرْعَجَتِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءُ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلُّهُ اكْتَتَبَتِي مَعًا.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْفَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ حَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَّاكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِّنْ أَذْنَكَ إِلَى طَلْبِتِي.

PSALM 102

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

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبُّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ
الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبُّ، وَلَا تَتَسَرَّعْ جَمِيعَ مُكَافَّاهِهِ.
الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ،
الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ
وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالشَّرِّ
شَبَابِكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ
الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنَى إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيَّاتِهِ.
الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَفُوفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ
إِلَيْهِ الْإِنْقَضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَيْهِ الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى
حَسْبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعْنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسْبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا.
لَأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوِيَ الرَّبُّ
رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَقَوَّنُهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ
الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّتَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَتَنَ،
يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لَأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبْلَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّا ثَرَبُ
نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهِرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُرْهِرُ،
لَأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لِيَسَ يَثْبِتْ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا
مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْدُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَيْهِ
عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَقَوَّنُهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ
عَهْدَهُ وَالْذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَابِيَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي
السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا
جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةِ، الْعَالَمِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ
سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا
خُدَّامَهُ الْعَالَمِينَ إِرَادَتِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ،
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبُّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبُّ.

PSALM 142

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

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.

المزمور 142

يا رب استمِع صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِبْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبِي.
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدِّكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ،
فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَّ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيِّ. لَأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ
نَفْسِي، وَأَذَنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ
مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي
فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرُتِ الْأَيَّامُ الْقَدِيمَةُ. هَذَنْتُ فِي كُلِّ
أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأْمَلْتُ فِي صَنَاعَيْ يَدِيكَ. بَسْطَتْ يَدَيَ إِلَيْكَ
وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأْرَضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرَعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا ربُّ،
فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِّهُ
الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبَّ. إِجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاءِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ،
فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا ربُّ الطَّرِيقِ الَّذِي أَسْلَكَ
فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَقَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقَدْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا ربُّ،
فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَانَكَ، لَأَنَّكَ
أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضِ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا ربُّ، تُخْبِنِي. بِعَدِّكَ تُخْرُجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهَلِّكُ جَمِيعَ
الَّذِينَ يُحِزِّنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدِّكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ.
(مرتَّبين)

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضِ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثَّا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْطِلْبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكَبْرِيُّ

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.
الجوقة: يَا ربُّ ارْحَمْ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ
نُقُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَذْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَقَرْعٍ وَخُوفٍ اللَّهُ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِنْتُرُوبُولِيتَا (فَلَانْ) وَرَئِيسِ كَهْنَتَا (فَلَانْ)، وَالْكَهْنَةِ الْمُكَرَّمَيْنَ، وَالشَّمَاسِيَّةِ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَازِّرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَىِ، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِيْنَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوَيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضِيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْبُ.

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

الكاهن: أَعْصُدُ وَخَلِصُ وَارْحَمُ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ 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 الْكُلُّيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَا وَالْمَذَدِّيَّةِ إِلَيْهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُؤْدِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَيْهِ.

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 EIGHT

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 EIGHT

From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE ONE

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

The shepherd's pipe of thy theology conquered the trumpets of the philosophers; for since thou didst search out the depths of the Spirit, beauty of speech was added to thee. But intercede with Christ God, O Father Gregory, that our souls be saved.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

”الله الرَّبُّ“ باللحن الثامن

الجوق: الله الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكُ الْأَتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدِ الْإِسْتِخْنَاتِ)

1. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقَدُّوسِ.

2. كُلُّ الْأَمْمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرُوكُمْ.

3. مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذَهُ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

أَبُولِيْتِيْكِيُونَ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللحنِ الثامن

انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنَ، وَقِيلَتِ الدَّفْنُ ذَا التَّلَاثَةِ الأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ نُتَعَقَّنَا مِنَ الْآلامِ، فِيَا حَيَاّتَنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ لَكَ.

أَبُولِيْتِيْكِيُونَ لِلْقَدِّيسِ غَرِيغُورِيُوسِ الثَّاوِثُوْغُوسِ بِاللحنِ الأوّل

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

إِنَّ مِرْمَارَ لَاهُوتِكَ الرَّعَائِيَّ غَلَبَ أَبْوَاقَ الْخُطَبَاءِ. فَقَدْ بَحْثَتَ فِي أَعْمَاقِ الرُّوحِ وَأَضِيفَ لَكَ حُسْنُ التَّكَلُّمِ. فَتَشَفَّعَ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يَا أَبَاّنا غَرِيغُورِيُوسِ، فِي خَلَاصِ نَفْوِسِنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE

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

As Gabriel cried unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.

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.

والدَيَة القيامة بالحن الأول

الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينٌ
إِنَّ جِبْرِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّةَ تَحْوِلَ أَيْتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ،
فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيَكِ، أَيْتُهَا السَّفِينَةُ
الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقُ. وَظَهَرْتِ أَرْجَبَ
مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقَكِ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ
فِيَكِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا
بِولَادَتِهِ مِنْكِ.

الطبابةُ السُّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكافه: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجُوق: يا رب ارْحَمْ.

الكافر: أَعْذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ نِعْمَتْكَ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ الْأَرْضَمْ.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكلية القدسية، الطاهرة، الفائقة
البركات المديدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة
البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا
وبعضاً وكل حياتنا ل المسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنّ لك العِزَّةَ ولَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدُ
أيُّها الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women: Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God.

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

Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.

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

Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection: Despise not those whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos, for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.

Second Kathisma

Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.

ترانيم كاثيسماطات القيامة للحن الثامن (قراءة)

الكاثيسما الأولى

إذ قُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَمَلَكَ مُنْيِّرٌ هَتَّقَ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: أَكْفُنَ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ، وَبَشَّرَنَ الرُّسْلَ، وَاهْتَقَنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بِأَنْ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سُرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، أَنْ يُحْلِصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِلَيْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

حَقًا قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَمْرَتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ أَنْ يُعْلِنَ ابْنِيَّاتَكَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَجَاءَ بُطْرُسُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ رَاكِضًا، وَرَأَى النَّورَ فِي الصَّرِيحِ فَدَهَلَ، ثُمَّ عَانَ أَيْضًا الْأَكْفَانَ وَحْدَهَا مَوْضِوَعَةً عَلَى حَدَّةِ بِدُونِ الْجَسَدِ الإِلَهِيِّ، فَأَمَّنَ وَهَتَّقَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، لَأَنَّكَ تُحَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعَ، يَا مُحَلِّصَنَا، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتَ شَعَاعُ الْآبِ.

الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى نَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيَّنِ. آمِين.

يَا مَنْ وُلِّدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلَبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحَ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، لَا تُعْرِضُ عَنِ الْذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدِيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهِرْ تَعَطُّلَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَنَّكَ، وَالِدَّةَ إِلَهٌ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَحَلَّصْ يَا مُحَلِّصَنَا شَعْبًا يَائِسًا.

الكاثيسما الثانية

أَيُّهَا الْمُحَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ حَتَّمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالْمَلَكَ دَحْرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ الْحَدِّ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ عَانَ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشَّرَنَ تَلَمِيذَكَ فِي صِهِيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ وَحَلَّتَ قُيُودَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

Verily, when the women came with burial ointment, they heard from the grave an angelic voice, saying: Cease your tears and receive joy instead of sorrow; and cry in praise that Christ the Lord is risen, Who being God was pleased to save mankind.

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

All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace: the angelic hosts and the race of men. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, glory of virgins, of whom God was incarnate and became a little child, even our God who is before all the ages; for he made thy womb a throne, and thy body more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace. Glory to thee.

Third Kathisma for St. Gregory

By expounding the Scriptures in godliness to convict the deceit of the impious, thou sentest thy doctrines forth, which delighted believers' hearts far more sweetly than honey to worship the Trinity in a singular Godhead, O praiseworthy Gregory. And, O Theologian, thou didst fight in defense of the relative worship of Christ our Savior's humanity as depicted in images. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.

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

الْمَحْمَدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْأَبْنَى وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدْسِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ لَمَّا وَافَيْنَ بِطِيوبِ الدَّفْنِ، سَمِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ صَوْتًا مَلَائِكِيًّا قَائِلًا: أَكْفُنَ الدُّمُوعَ وَاقْبَلَنَ الْفَرَحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَاهْتَفَنَ مُسْبَحًا بِأَنْ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سُرَّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، أَنْ يُخْلِصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيَّنِ. آمِين.

إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَقْرَحُ بِكِ يَا مُمْتَنَةً نِعْمَةً، مَحَافِلَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَأَجْنَاسَ الْبَشَرِ، أَيْتَهَا الْهَيْكُلُ الْمُنَقَّدِسُ وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ النَّاطِقُ، فَخْرُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيمُ الَّتِي مِنْهَا تَجَسَّدَ إِلَهٌ وَصَارَ طِفْلًا، وَهُوَ إِلَهُنَا قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ. لِأَنَّهُ صَنَعَ مُسْتَوْدَعَيِّ عَرْشًا، وَجَعَلَ بَطْنَكِ أَرْجَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا مُمْتَنَةً نِعْمَةً، تَقْرَحُ بِكِ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا وَتُمْحِدُكِ.

الْكَاثِسْمَا الْثَالِثَةُ لِلْقَدِيسِ غَرِيغُورِيُّوسِ الثَّاوِثُوْغُوسِ

فِيمَا كُنْتَ تُقْنَدُ شَاهِرًا بِوُضُوحِ ضَلَالَةِ الْمُلْحِدِينَ، بَحَثْتَ فِي الْكُتُبِ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ، مُسْتَقْطِرًا عَقَائِدَ أَحَلَى مِنَ الْعَسْلِ، مُحْلِيًّا قُلُوبَ جَمِيعِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، لِيَعْبُدُوا الْثَالِثَةِ فِي لَاهُوتٍ وَاحِدٍ. لِذَلِكَ جَعَلْتَ صُورَةَ الْمُخْلِصِ فِي أَيْقُونَةِ، لَكَيْ يُسْجَدَ لَهُ فِيهَا لَابْسًا الْبَشَرَةِ. فِإِلَيْهِ كُنْ ضَارِعًا، أَيَا غَرِيغُورِيُّوسِ، لِيَمْنَحَ الْمَعْرِفَةَ لِلْمُعَيَّدِينَ لِتَذَكَّرَكِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الْمَحْمَدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْأَبْنَى وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدْسِ، الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيَّنِ. آمِين.

All ye nations, come, let us in godliness praise the Mother of Him that created all, and let us cry out: Rejoice, only pure Queen of all the world; fiery throne of Christ Jesus, the Master and King of all; spotless, shining abode of the All-holy Trinity; Father, Son and Spirit's bright immaculate vessel; rejoice, thou all modest Bride who art robed with the brightest sun, O all-hymned Mother of our God; rejoice, O Theotokos; rejoice, Ever-virgin Mary, who art full of grace; rejoice, thou infinite gladness of all them that sing thy praise.

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 Thyselv, 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.

يا جميع الشعوب لا ارفعوا لأم خالق البرايا
التسابيح، وقولوا افرحي يا عرشاً ناريًّا الهيئه لسيد
الجميع يسوع ملکنا. إفرحي يا ظهور يا سيدة
الدُّنْيَى. إفرحي يا إِناءً للثالوث نقِيًّا، لِلْأَبِ والابن
والروح القدس، يا مريم الدائمة البتولية والدة الإله.
إفرحي يا عروسًا مُزدانةً بالشمس شريفةً. إفرحي
يا فرح الذين يُسَبِّحُونَكِ.

إلوجيطريات باللحن الخامس

مُبارَكٌ أنتَ يا ربِ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكِ.
جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ
مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أُلْيَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهِضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْنِقًا إِيَّاناً مِنَ
الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

مُبارَكٌ أنتَ يا ربِ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكِ.
الْمَلَكُ الْلَامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الْطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لَمْ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُّمُوعِ، بِتَرَثِّ يَا
تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ الْحَدَّ وَافْرَحْنَ، لَأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ
قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبارَكٌ أنتَ يا ربِ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكِ.
إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الْطَّيِّبِ سَحَرَاً جِدًا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ
نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ:
زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِنَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ
الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

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

The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.

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

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقِكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِيَنَ بِالْحَنْوَطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعَنَ مَلَاكاً مُّتَسَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبُنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلَّآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهِرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِقِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمْ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبَّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرْجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الْطِلْبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْصُدْ وَخَلِصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارَكٌ وملْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

Choir: Amen.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.
- + They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.
- + *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 all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.

Second Antiphony

- + Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.
- + He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

إِبِاكُوي الْقِيَامَةُ لِلْحُنُّ الثَّامِنُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ حَضَرْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبَاتِ فِي الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدَ عَيْرَ الْمَائِتَ. وَإِذْ قَبَلْنَ بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ مِنَ الْمَلَكِ، بَشَرْنَ الرُّسْلَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظِيمَ.

أَنَافِثُمَيَّاتُ الْقِيَامَةُ لِلْحُنُّ الثَّامِنُ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَ الْأُولَى

- + إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ مِنْ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبِنِي وَبِاللَّذَّاتِ يُلْهِبُنِي، وَأَنَا بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَقْهَرُهُ مُخْرِيًّا إِيَاهُ.
- + إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَ صَهِيُونَ يَصِيرُونَ نَظِيرَ الْعُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ بِمِفْصِلِ الْعَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ يَحْيِي الْكُلُّ، وَهُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلَنْسِبْحُهُ مَعَ الْأَبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَ الثَّانِيَةُ

- + لِيُسْتَرِّ قَلْبِي الْمُتَضَعُ بِحُوْفَكَ لِئَلَّا يَرْتَقِعَ فَتُخْفِضَهُ يَا كُلَّيَ الرَّأْفَةِ.
- + إِنَّ الْوَاضِعَ اِتَّكَالَهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلُّ بِالنَّارِ مُعْذِبًا.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ كُلُّ إِلَهٍ يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ
بِالْمُفْبِلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ عُلُوَّيَّةً، فَإِنَّهُ يُرِتَّلُ
لِإِلَهٍ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةِ، لِأَنَّ الْلَّاهُوَتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ ذَا
ثَلَاثَةِ أَنُوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدُ الرِّئَاسَةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.
- + Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.

Fourth Antiphony

- + Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.
- + Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.
- + *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 is the cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

+ إِلَيَّ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْنَعْ، وَأَمِلْ أَذْنِيَّكَ نَحْوِي
عِنْدَمَا أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ. طَهَّرْنِي قَبْلَ أَنْ تَتَفَلَّنِي مِنْ
هُنَا.

+ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِيًّا إِلَى أَمِّهِ التِّي هِيَ
الْأَرْضُ، فَيَنْحَلُّ حَالًا لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا
عَقَوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِنٌ.

+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ التَّكَلُّمُ فِي الْلَّاهُوَتِ الْوَاحِدِ
الْمُثَلَّثِ التَّقْدِيسِ، لِأَنَّ الْآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ
مُبْتَدِئٍ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الْإِبْنُ مِنْذُ الْأَزْلِ، وَكَذَلِكَ
الرُّوحُ الْمُعَادِلُ لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْجَلْسَةِ قَدْ
أَشْرَقَ مِنَ الْآبِ.

الأنتيفونا الرابعة

+ هُوَذَا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ تَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةُ
جَمِيعًا، لِأَنَّ بِهَذَا وَعَدَ الرَّبُّ بِحَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ.

+ إِنَّ الْمُجَمِّلَ أَزْهَارَ الْحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يُحِبُّ الْآبَ
يَهْتَمَ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِنٌ.

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ هُوَ الْعِلْمُ الْوَحِيدُ لِاِنْتِظَامِ
الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفُوزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُسَاوٍ
لِلَّآبِ، وَحَوْلِ بِذَاتِهِ اِنْتِلَافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ
مُسَاوٍ لِلَّآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ حَقًا.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT

The Lord shall reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. (twice)

Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.

The Lord shall reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation.

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 ELEVENTH 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. (21:14-25)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

بروكيمن للاقيامه بالحن الثامن

يَمْلُكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبْدِ، إِلَهُكِ يَا صِهِيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ
بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. (مرتين)

سْتِيْخُنْ: سِبْحَيْ يَا نَفْسِيَ الرَّبُّ.
يَمْلُكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبْدِ، إِلَهُكِ يَا صِهِيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ
بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.

الشِّمَاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّلْ.
المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهُنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ
تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيْخُ، وَلَكَ نُرِسْلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ
وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحَ الرَّبُّ. (مرتين)
سَبِّحُوا اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيْهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
فَلْتُسَبِّحَ الرَّبُّ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا الحادية عشرة

الشِّمَاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِينَ لِسَمَاعِ
الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهُنَا نَطَّلْ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
الشِّمَاسُ: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بِشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالْتَّلَمِيْذِ الطَّاهِرِ. (21:14-25)
المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشِّمَاسُ: لِنُصْنِعُ!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead, and said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my lambs." A second time Jesus said to him, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord, You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my sheep." Jesus said to him a third time, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" Peter was grieved because He said to him a third time, "Do you love me?" and he said to Him, "Lord, You know everything; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go." (This was said to show by what death Peter was to glorify God.) And after this, He said to him, "Follow Me." Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper and had said, "Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?" When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, "Lord, what about this man?" Jesus said to him, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!" The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?" This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، أظهر يسوع نفسه للتلاميذ من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات وقال لسمعان بطرس: يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحببني أكثر من هؤلاء؟ قال له: نعم يا رب، أنت تعلم أنني أؤدك. قال له: ارْع حملاني. ثم قال له ثانية: يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحببني؟، قال له: نعم يا رب، أنت تعلم أنني أؤدك. قال له: ارْع خرافي. ثم قال له ثالثة: يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحببني؟ فحزن بطرس لأن قال له ثالثة أتؤدني. فقال له: يا رب، أنت تعلم كل شيء، وأنت تعلم أنني أؤدك. فقال له: ارْع خرافي. الحق الحق أقول لك إذ كنت شاباً كنت تُمنطق نفسك وتذهب حيث تشاء، فإذا شئت فستمُد يديك وأخر يمنطقك ويذهب يك حيث لا تشاء، وإنما قال هذا دالاً على آية ميتة كان مزمعاً أن يُمجَّد الله بها. فلما قال هذا قال له: اتبعني. فالتقى بطرس، فرأى التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يُحبه يتبعه، وهو الذي كان اتكاً في العشاء على صدره وقال يا رب، من الذي يُسلِّمك. فلما رأه بطرس، قال ليسوع: يا رب، ما لهذا؟، قال له يسوع إن شئت أن يثبت إلى أن أجيء، فماذا لك؟ أنت اتبعني. فذاعت هذه الكلمة فيما بين الإخوة أن ذلك التلميذ لا يموت، ولم يقل يسوع إنه لا يموت بل إن شئت أن يثبت إلى أن أجيء فماذا لك؟ هذا هو التلميذ الشاهد بهذه الأمور والكاتب لها، وقد علمنا أن شهادته حق. وأشياء أخرى كثيرة صنعتها يسوع، لفَّ أنّها كتبت واحدة فواحدة، لما ظننت العالم يسع الصحف المكتوبة. آمين.

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

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ لَكَ.

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.

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

القاريء: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدس، يسوع المغصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصلبنا أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وأخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمى. هلم يا معاشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامة المسيح المقدسة، لأن هذا بالصلب قد أتي الفرج لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونسبّح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصليب من أجلنا، المؤت بالموت حطم.

المزمور 50

إرحمني يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رافتات امتح مائими.

اغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطئتي طهّرني.

لأنني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطئتي أمامي في كل حين.

إليك وحدي أخطأت، والشر قدامك صنعت، لكي تصدق في أقوالك وتغلب في محاكمتك.

هاءنذا بالآلام حبل بي، وبالخطايا ولدتنى أرمي.

لأنك قد أحببت الحق، وأوضحت لي غواص حكمتك ومسيراتها.

تضحي بالزوفى فأطهُر، تغسلني فأبكيض أكثر من الثلوج.

تُسْمِعني بهجة وسروراً، فتبتهج عظامي الذليلة.

إصرف وجهك عن خطايدي، وامتح كل مائimi.

قلباً نقياً أخلق في يا الله، وروحًا مُستقيماً جدّ في أحشائي.

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

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهُجَّةَ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَئَاسِيِّ
أَعْضُدْنِي.

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

فَأُعْلَمُ الْأَثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةُ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَّتِيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِشَبِّحَتِكَ.

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

لَأْنَكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيْحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أَعْطَيْ
لِكِنَّكَ لَا تَسْرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

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

فَالذَّبِيْحَةُ اللَّهُ رُوحُ مُنْسَحِقٍ، 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 صِهِيْونَ وَلِتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أُورَشَلِيمَ.

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

حِينَئِذٍ تَسْرُ بِذَبِيْحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ 50 بِالْحُنْنِ الثَّانِي

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

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

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَنِ،
أُمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَا نَا وَزَلَّتِنَا.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالْدَّةِ إِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمَنِ،
أُمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَا نَا وَزَلَّتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمٍ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ
كَثْرَةِ رَفَاقَاتِكَ أُمْحُ مَأْثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَّا
الْحَيَاةُ الْأَبَدِيَّةُ، وَالرَّحْمَةُ الْعَظِيمُ.

طلبة الشفاعة

الشمامس: خلص يا الله شعبك، وبارك ميراثك،
وافتقد عالمك بالرحمة والرلفات، وارفع شأن
المسيحيين الأرثوذكسيين، وأسبغ علينا مرحلك
الغنية، بشفاعات سيدتنا والدة الإله الكلية الطهارة
والدائمة البولية مريم؛ وبقوة الصليب الكريم
المحيي؛ وبطلبات القوات السماوية المكرمة العادمة
الأجساد؛ والنبي الكريم السابق المجيد يوحنا
المعمدان؛ والقديسين المشرقيين الرسولين بطرس
وبولس، وسائر الرسل المشرفيين الجديرين بكل
 مدح؛ وأباينا القديسين معلمي المสนونة، رؤساء
 الكهنة المعظمين باسيليوس الكبير، وغريغوريوس
 اللاهوتي - الذي نقيم تذكاره اليوم - ويوحنا الذهبي
 الفم؛ وأباينا القديسين أثناسيوس وكيرلس ويوحنا
 الرحيم بطاركة الإسكندرية؛ وأباينا القديس نيقولاوس
 رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكية، وأسبيريدون أسقف
 ثريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المدن الخمس
 العجائب، وأباينا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو،
 والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين
 المجيدين الشهداء العظام جاورجيوس اللابس
 الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس
 التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع
 العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشح
 بالله، خرالمبوس وإنثريوس؛ والشهدات العظيمات
 تفلا، بربارة، أنططاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني،
 مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين
 الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وأباينا الأبرار المتوشحين
 بالله؛ والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛
 والقديسين الصديقين جدي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة،
 وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها رب الجليل

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—whose memory we now celebrate—and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy 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.

الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا تَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وارْحَمْنَا.

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

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرّة)

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.

الكافن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنَى الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحُ وَالْمُحْيِيُّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

المرتل: آمين.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR ST. GREGORY (Plain Reading)

With thy theologian's speech thou didst destroy the entangled webs of vain philosophers, while beautifying the whole Church with the robe of Orthodoxy woven in Heaven; and the Church, clothed in it, crieth with us, thy children: O wise Gregory most glorious, rejoice, O Father, great theological mind.

القِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِلْقَدِيسِ غَرِيغُورِيوسَ (قراءة)

قد نَقْضَتْ يَا مَجِيدُ بِلْسَانِكَ الْلَّاهُوتِيِّ ضَلَالَاتِ الْحَكَمَاءِ، وَزَيَّنَتْ الْكَنِيسَةَ بِحُلَّةِ الرَّأْيِ الْقَوِيمِ الْمَنْسُوجَةِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَسْرِبَلَتْهَا يَا بَارَّ. فَنَحْنُ نَهْنَقُ إِلَيْكَ: إِفْرَحْ أَيْهَا الْلَّاهُوتِيُّ الْفَائِقُ السُّمُوُّ.

أَيْهَا الْأَبُ امْلَأْ عَقْلِيَّ الْمُفْتَقِرِ الشَّقِيقِ مِنْ حِكْمَةِ تَكْلِمِكَ بِالْلَّاهُوتِ السَّامِيَّةِ، لِكَيْ أَمْدَحَ سِيرَتَكَ، لِأَنِّي لَا أَسْتَطِعُ أَنْ أُقْدِمَ لَكَ قَوْلًا إِنْ لَمْ تُخَوِّلْنِي نُطْقًا وَمَعْرِفَةً وَقُوَّةً وَفَهْمًا، حَتَّى أُقْدِمَ لَكَ مَا لَكَ، فَأَتَّخِذَ وَسَائِلَ مِنْ غِنِيَّ فَضَائِلِكَ، وَأَتَوْجِ هَامَتَكَ الْمُؤْرَّةَ وَالْمُقَدَّسَةَ، هَاتِفًا مَعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ: إِفْرَحْ أَيْهَا الْلَّاهُوتِيُّ الْفَائِقُ السُّمُوُّ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَارُ (قراءة)

On January 25 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Father among the Saints Gregory the Theologian, Archbishop of Constantinople.

Verses

To acknowledge God's essence in Orthodox manner:
Such is this Gregory's legacy unto Christians.
On the twenty-fifth Gregory of divine speech died.

He was born in Nazianzus and studied in Athens with Basil the Great and Julian the Apostate. Gregory correctly prophesied that Julian would become an apostate and a persecutor of the Church. When he completed his studies, Gregory was baptized. Basil consecrated him as bishop of Sasima, and Emperor Theodosius the Great summoned him to fill the vacant archepiscopal throne of Constantinople. Gregory wrote numerous works, of which his most famous are those concerning theology. Especially known because of its depth is his work *Homilies on the Holy Trinity*. Gregory wrote against the heretic Macedonius who erroneously taught that the Holy Spirit is a creation of God, and against Appolinarius who erroneously taught that Christ did not have a human soul but that His divinity was in lieu of His soul. Gregory died in 390 at age 80.

On this day, we also commemorate Venerable Demetrios the Sacristan; and New-martyr Auxentios of Constantinople. By their intercessions, 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.

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.

كَطَافِسِياتِ عِيدِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى الْهَيْكِلِ بِالْحُنْنِ التَّالِثِ

(الأولى) إِنَّ عُمْقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُولَّدَ الْجَاجِ، قَدِ اجْتَازَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لَأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبِيهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ مَاشِيًّا، وَالْمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِقًا: لِتُسَبِّحَ الرَّبُّ، لَأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَّدَّ.

(الثالثة) يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبَّتِ الْكَنِيَّةَ الَّتِي اقْتَتَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.

(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضْيَالَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَّتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لَأَنَّهُ لِمَا أَتَى تَابُوتُ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أَمْكَنُ الْبَرِيَّةِ مِنَ الْقَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكِلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى السَّاعِدَيْنِ كَطَفْلٍ، فَامْتَلَأْتُ كُلُّ الْبَرِّيَا مِنْ تَسْبِحَتِكِ.

(الخامسة) إِنَّ إِشْعَعِيَا لِمَا أَبْصَرَ إِلَلَهَ رَمْزِيًّا عَلَى مِنْبَرِ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْنَقَةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَافَ صَارِخًا: وَيَحِيَ أَنَا الشَّقِيقُ، لَأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنَظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُوُهُ مَسَاءُ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.

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

(السابعة) إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي
النَّارِ الْفِتْنَةِ الْلَّاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَحَلَّتْ فِي بَتْوَلِ
عَادِمَةِ الْفَسَادِ، مُرَتَّلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ
يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

تُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.
(الثامنة) إِنَّ الْفِتْنَةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لِمَا
أَنْتَصَبُوا مُتَحَدِّينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ
يَضْرُهُمُ الْهَيْبُ أَصْلًا، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيًّا قَائِلِينَ:
بَارَكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيَادُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدِي
الدُّهُورِ.

الشَّمَاسُ: لِوَالَّدَةِ إِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتسابِيحِ نَكَرُ
مُعَظَّمِينَ.

تعظيمات بالحنن الثالث

تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبَتَّهُجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخَلِّصِي.
اللَّازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارِوبيْمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ
مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارِافِيْمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ
فَسَادٍ وَلَدَثْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًا أَنَّكَ وَالَّدَّةُ إِلَهٌ إِيَّاكِ
نُعَظِّمُ.

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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

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 lowness 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**)

صَنَعَ عَرَّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذُهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ.
(اللازمة)

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

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِآبَائِنَا
إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبْدِ. (اللازمة)

(التاسعة) إِحْفَظْنِي أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مِنْ أَذِى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِي الْوَاتِقِينَ.

لِتُعَظِّمَ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْابْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةُ الْأَبِ
الْأَزْلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودُ بِكُرَا لِأُمٍّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ
شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنَّ
كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُذْعَى قُدُوسًا لِلَّهِ.

الْطِلَبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغُرِيُّ

الشَّمَاسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطَّابُ.
الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّمَاسُ: أَعْضُدُ وَخَلِصُ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّمَاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْفَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتَوْلِيَّةِ مَرِيمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنِوَدِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاةِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الْجَوْقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

الْكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ
يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الْدَّاهِرِينَ.

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.

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.

الجوّق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثٌ)
إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطَئِ قَدَمِيهِ، لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

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

When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?

**EXAPOSTEILARIA & THEOTOKION
FOR ST. GREGORY IN TONE TWO**
(***Upon that mount in Galilee* **)

Thou taughtest us to worship one * Tri-hypostatic Unity * and an all-perfect Trinity * in but a single Godhead, * O thou all-wise Theologian. * For thou didst say the Father * is light; the Son is also light, * with the All-holy Spirit: * and God is one: * but one light unsevered and unconfounded; * thus making plain, O Gregory, * the consubstantial nature.

Thy doctrines' lofty utterance * didst thou employ most wisely, * expounding clearly unto all * the depth which words convey not: * the great abyss of Christ's myst'ries; * with skill thou also toldest * the lives and contests of the Saints, * O all-blest Theologian. * And since thou art * become God by sharing now in the Godhead, * save even me, O Gregory; * receive me in thy dwellings.

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلارِي إِلْيُوثِينَا الْحَادِيَةُ عَشْرَةُ

بِالْحُنْنِ الثَّانِي * وَزْنِ لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَامِيْذِ *

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَا سَأَلَ بُطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ ثَلَاثًا: أَتَوْدُنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رَئِيسَ رُعَاةِ غَنَمِهِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ التَّلَمِيْدَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوْعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا، سَأَلَ السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَبْثِتَ هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيْضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا بُطْرُسُ حَبِيْبِي؟

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلارِي وَوَالْدِيَّةُ لِلْقَدِيسِ غَرِيغُورِيوسِ

بِالْحُنْنِ الثَّانِي (* لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَامِيْذِ *)

عَلَمْتَ بِالسُّجُودِ * لِوَحْدَانِيَّةِ مُثُلَّثَةِ * وَلِثَلَوْثِ كَامِلِ * بِلَاهُوتِ وَاحِدِ قَائِلًا: * نُورٌ هُوَ الْأَبُ وَنُورٌ هُوَ الْابْنُ، * نُورٌ الرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، وَلَكِنَّ الْثَّلَاثَةَ * نُورٌ وَاحِدٌ وَإِلَهٌ وَاحِدٌ.

بِلَهْجَةِ سَامِيَّةِ * وَحِكْمَةِ فَائِقَةِ * قَدْ تَكَلَّمَ لَاهُوتِيَا * عَنْ عُمُقِ أَسْرَارِ الْمَسِيحِ. * وَخَطَبَ بِفَصَاحَةٍ عَنْ جِهَادِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، * فَتَأَلَّهَتِ مِثْلُهُمْ. * فَخَلَّصَنِي أَنَا أَيْضًا وَتَقَبَّلْنِي فِي مَظَالِكَ.

As thou dost stand together with * Mary, God's Virgin Mother, * before the unapproachable * Trinity with great Basil, * O all-wise Father, beseech thou * for peace throughout the whole world * and for the Church's victory; * and pray for our salvation * as we now hymn * thee, O blest High Priest and wise Theologian, * O holy Father Gregory, * the Church's rhetorician.

إذ أنتَ الآن مائِلٌ * معَ والدَةِ الإلَهِ العَذْرَاءَ * ومعَ باسيليوس العظيم * لدى الثالوِثِ الذي لا يُذْنِي مِنْهُ، * يا رَئِيسَ الْكَهْنَةِ وَخَطِيبَ الْكَنِيسَةِ، * تَشَفَّعْ إِلَيْهِ دَوْمًا أَنْ يَمْنَحَ الْعَالَمَ السَّلَامَ * وَمُمْتَدِحِيكَ الْخَلاصَ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

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 Eight

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

Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.

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

Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.

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

Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.

الإينوس باللحن الثامن

كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحْ الرَّبَّ. سَبِحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِحُوهُ فِي الْأَعْلَى، لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهَ.

سَبِحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ لَأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهَ.

للقيامة باللحن الثامن

استيحن 1. هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَانًا مِنْ بِيَلَاطَسَ، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخْلُ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِسًا مَعَ الْأَبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْغَرِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوْفٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

استيحن 2. سَبِحُوا اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيِّهِ، سَبِحُوهُ فِي قَلَّكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوكَ فِي قَبْرٍ كَمَائِتِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَكَ كَمَلِكًا رَاقِدًا، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ قُمْتَ وَمَنَحْتَ عَدَمَ الْبَلِى لِنُفُوسِنَا.

استيحن 3. سَبِحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كُثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَالِبَكَ سِلَاحًا عَلَى الْمَحَالِ، لَأَنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَرْتَعِدُ إِذْ لَا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرَى قُوَّتِهِ، لَأَنَّهُ يُقْيِمُ الْمَوْتَى وَقَدْ عَطَّلَ الْمَنْوَنَ. لَذِلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِدِفْنِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.

استيختن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ
وَالْقِيَاثَةِ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ الْمُنَادِي بِقِيَامِتِكَ، أَمَّا لِلْحُرَّاسِ
فَأَرْهَبَ، وَأَمَّا لِلنِّسَوَةِ فَهَتَّفَ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبُنَ الْحَيَّ
مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَمَنَحَ الْحَيَاةَ
لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ.

For St. Gregory in Tone Four
*(**Thou who wast called from on high**)*

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

When thou hadst parted the darkness of the letter, * thou in spirit wentest in unto the highest Light; * and thou, receiving there from the flood * and streaming brightness * of true theology, madest all men rich, * luminary of the Church, O all-wise Gregory; * then with the lightning-bolts of thy words, * thou didst diminish * the gloomy clouds of the wicked heresies. * Wherefore, thou dwellest where there is the joy * and the sound of all them that keep festival, * O companion of Angels, * ever praying that our souls be saved.

*Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Thou who art truly a second Theologian, * and a wise initiate of God's enlightenment, * the joyous scribe of the Trinity, * thou past our nature * hast taught of God's nature, which transcendeth speech. * And as thou enjoyest God more clearly now in light, * do thou remember, O Gregory; * them that revere thee; * defend the Church thou hast taught and disciplined; * for into every quarter of the earth * hath thy sound gone abroad and hath taught us all * to give glory and worship * to the consubstantial Trinity.*

لِلْقَدِّيسِ غَرِيغُورِيوسِ بِاللَّهُنَّ الرَّابِعِ
(**وزن: يَا مِنْ دَعَائِكَ **)

استيختن 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْطَّبلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالْأُوتَارِ وَالْمَلَأِ الْطَّرَبِ.

جُرْتَ غَمَامَ الْكِتَابِ وَنُصُوصِهِ * دَاخِلًا فِي النُّورِ
يَا كَامِلَ الْحِكْمَةِ * غَرِيغُورِيوسُ مُقْتَبِلًا أَلِاسْتَارَةَ
الَّتِي تَتَبَعِّثُ مِنْ هُنَالِكَ * فَأَغْيَيْتَ الْكُلَّ بِنُطْقِكَ
بِاللَّاهُوتِ، * وَبِبُرُوقِ أَقْوَالِكَ لَا شَيْتَ ظُلْمَةَ الْبَدَعِ *.
لَذَا فَأَنْتَ تَرْتَعُ * حِينَ الْحَانُ الْمُعَيَّدِينَ تَسْوَلُ دَوْمًا
مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، * يَا نَجِيَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فِي خَلَاصِ
نَفُوسِنَا.

استيختن 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوحِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِصُنُوحِ التَّهَلِيلِ، كُلُّ سَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبُّ.

أَنْتَ الْلَّاهُوَتِيُّ الثَّانِي وَالْمُسَارُ * لِلنُّورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَيَا
غَرِيغُورِيوسُ. يَا مَنْ بَرَهَنْتَ بِرَوْنَقِ فِكْرَ التَّثْلِيثِ، *
وَبِرَاعَةِ فَائِقَةِ الْوَصْفِ * فَسَرَّتَ الطَّبَيْعَةَ غَيْرَ
الْمَوْصُوفَةِ * فَادْكُرْنَا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ يُكَرِّمُونَاكَ، *
وَنَاضِلْ دَوْمًا عَنِ الْكَنِيَّةِ * فَقَدْ تَعَبَّتَ فِي نَظَمِ
عَقْدِهَا، وَلَمْ يَرْلُ تَعْلِيمُكَ صَادِحًا * فِي تَمْجِيدِ
ثَالِوَثٍ هُوَ وَاحِدٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ.

استيختن 7 . إِنْ فَمِي يَكْلُمُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ، وَقَلْبِي يَلْهُجُ
بِالْقُلُمِ .

Tilling the furrows of heart and understanding * with thy tongue, O God-proclaimer, thou thus madest rich * all of the plenitude of the Church * with the divine seed * of the theology coming from on high; * then thou wholly burnttest up the tares of heresies * with God the Spirit's consuming fire, * since thou wast nourished * with fervent love of divine philosophy, * O light of priests and boast of all the world, * thou great Father of Fathers, blest Gregory, * wisest shepherd of shepherds, * and the glory of all faithful men.

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

Thine honored mouth didst thou bring, O blessed Father, * to the cup of wisdom, and thou drewest forth therefrom * the godly draught of theology, * which thou didst freely * share with the faithful, O righteous Gregory, * stopping up the soul-destroying stream of heresies, * which brimmeth over with blasphemy. * Then as a helmsman, * the Holy Spirit found thee to be approved, * who didst drive off and banish all assaults * of the impious like empty blasts of wind, * by declaring one Essence * of a Trinity in Unity.

THE DOXASTICON FOR ST. GREGORY IN TONE ONE

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

Unto that harp of the Spirit, the mower-down of heresies, the delight of the Orthodox, the second bosom friend, who through his doctrines became the eye-witness of the Word, unto that wise chief shepherd, let us the nurslings of the Church cry out with hymns for a Theologian: Thou art the good shepherd, O Gregory, who, like Christ, our Teacher, gavest thyself for our sakes. And thou dost dance for joy with Paul, and thou intercedest for our souls.

لَقَدْ فَلَحْتَ الْقُلُوبَ بِلِسَانِكَ * يَا كُلَّيَ الْغِبْطَةِ وَاللَّاهِجَ
بِاللَّهِ، * بِإِذْرَا فِيهَا بِذَارِ عِلْمِ الْلَّاهُوتِ، * بِهِ أَغْتَيْتَ
الْكَنِيسَةَ كُلَّهَا. * وَزَوْانُ الْبِدَعِ أَنْتَ أَحْرَقْتَهُ * بِنَارِ
الرُّوحِ مُغْتَدِيَا بِالْعِلْمِ الْأَسْمَى. * أَبَا الْأَبَاءِ وَرَاعِيِ
الرُّعَاةِ، * مَجْدَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَكُوكَبَ الْكَهْنَةِ، * وَافْتَخَارَ
الْمَسْكُونَةِ كُلَّهَا، * أَكْلَمَيَ السَّعَادَةَ غَرِيغُورِيُوسَ
الثَّاُولُوغُوسَ.

استيختن 8 . فَمُ الصَّدِيقِ يَقْطُرُ حِكْمَةً، وَالسَّنَةُ
الرَّجَالِ الصَّدِيقِينَ تَعْلَمُ النِّعَمَ.

مِنْ كَأْسِ الْحِكْمَةِ قَدْ أَذْنَيْتَ فَاكَ * فَاسْتَقْيَتَ عِلْمَ
الْلَّاهُوتِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، * وَلِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ مَنَحْتَهُ بِشَكْلٍ وَافِرٍ. *
وَأَمَّا مَجْرِي الْبِدَعِ الْمُهَلَّكَةِ * فَلَقَدْ أَغْلَقْتَهُ يَا أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ * غَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الثَّاُولُوغُوسَ . فَإِنَّ الرُّوحَ *
الْقُدُّسَ أَفَاكَ خَيْرَ مُدَبِّرٍ * يُقْصِي غَارَاتِ الْمُلْحِدِينَ
كَأَنَّهَا هَبَاءً مَنْثُورًا، * وَيُعْلَمُ كَارِزاً بِثَالُوتٍ وَاحِدٍ فِي
الْجَوْهِرِ .

ذَكْرًا لِلْقَدِيسِ غَرِيغُورِيُوسَ بِالْحُنْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ .

لِنُكَرِّمُ بِالنَّشَائِدِ الْلَّاهُوتِيَّةِ مَعْزِفَةَ الرُّوحِ وَحَاصِدَ
الْبِدَعِ، وَعِطْرَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِيِّ الرَّأِيِّ، الْمُتَكَبِّرُ الثَّانِي عَلَى
الصَّدَرِ، الَّذِي بِعَقَائِدِهِ حَصَلَ مُعَايِنًا لِلْكَلْمَةِ، وَرَئِيسَ
الرُّعَاةِ الْحَكِيمِ، وَنَهْتَفُ نَحْوَهُ نَحْنُ أَبْنَاءِ الْبَيْعَةِ
قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ الرَّاعِي الصَّالِحُ يَا غَرِيغُورِيُوسَ، الَّذِي
دَفَعْتَ نَفْسَكَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا كَمِثْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُعَلَّمِ . فَأَنْتَ
تَرْتَعُ مَعَ بُولَسَ وَتَتَسَقَّعُ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفْسِنَا .

THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE

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 ONE

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 الأول

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، والمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَتَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَّنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يا مَنْ
هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الذوّصُولُوجِيَا الْكُبْرِيِّ بِاللحنِ الْأَوَّلِ

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يا مُظَهِّرُ النورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِللهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ،
وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ.
نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَحِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ
أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الضَّابطُ
الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ.

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

نَقْبَلُ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا 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 نُحْفَظَ 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.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اِنْكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثةً)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأً كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جَيلٍ وَجَيلٍ، 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 يَعْرُفُونَكَ.

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 فِخَاخِ 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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