



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR

**THE SUNDAY OF THE CANAANITE WOMAN AND THE SUNDAY AFTER
THE FEAST OF THE PRESENTATION OF THE LORD INTO THE TEMPLE**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ لِأَحَدٍ

أَحَدُ الْمَرْأَةِ الْكَنْعَانِيَّةِ وَالْأَحَدِ الَّذِي بَعْدَ عِيدِ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 06, 2022; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 11
AFTER-FEAST OF THE PRESENTATION (MEETING) OF CHRIST;
THE MARTYR AND HEALER JULIAN (ILYAN) OF HOMS

BOUKOLOS, BISHOP OF SMYRNA; PHOTIOS THE GREAT, PATRIARCH OF CONSTANTINOPLE

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمَسْمَى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِلسُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الكاهن: المجد للثالوث القدوس، المتساوي في الجوهر، المخيي، غير المنقسم، كل حين، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
الجوقة: آمين.

المجد لله في العلى، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة. (ثلاثاً)
يا رب افتح شفتي فيخبر فمي بتسبحتك.
(مرتين)

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.

يا رب لماذا كثر الذين يحزنونني؟ كثيرون قاموا علي. كثيرون يقولون لنفسي لا خلاص له بالهه. وانت يا رب، ناصري ومجدي ورافع رأسي. بصوتي إلى الرب صرخت، فأجابني من جبل قدسه. أنا رقدت ونمت ثم قممت، لأن الرب ينصرتني. فلا أخاف من ربوات الشعب المحيطين بي، المتوازيين علي. قم يا رب، خلصني يا إلهي، فإنك ضربت كل من يعادينني باطلاً، وسحقت أسنان الخطاة. للرب الخلاص وعلى شعبك بركتك.
أنا رقدت ونمت ثم قممت، لأن الرب ينصرتني.

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

يا رب، لا بعضبك تؤخني، ولا برجزك تؤدبني. فإن سهامك قد نشبت في، ومكنت علي يدك. ليس لجسدي شفاء من وجه غضبك، ولا سلامة في عظامي من وجه خطاياي. لأن آثامي قد تعالت فوق رأسي، كحمل ثقيل قد ثقلت علي. قد أننت وقاحت جراحاتي من قبل جهالتي. شقيت وانحنيت إلى الغاية، والنهار كله مشيت

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

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

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

عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ اِمْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ
لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيْتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ
مِنْ تَتَّهَدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ،
وَتَتَّهَدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي
وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.
أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،
وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ
يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا
بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا
فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ
كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي
عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي
وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا
زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي.
أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ
الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ.
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man

الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنٍ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلَ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَا بَكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَا بَكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ

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.

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all

في الجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ،
مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي
الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ
مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي
ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ،
وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا
خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ.
أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ
يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي
الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ
فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟
وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ
صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ
وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي،
وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ
رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجَتْنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أذُنَكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَاتِي.

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي

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.

جَمِيعَ مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعْنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِنِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

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.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.
(Twice)

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَا
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ
فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي
يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ
مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا
رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي،
وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ
يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

روحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى
وَحَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان)
وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ
يُوحَنَّا وَقَلْبِ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وزراءِ كندا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

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

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
3. This is the Lord’s doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

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

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَاد بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

- 1- اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
- 2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
- 3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

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.

انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنٌ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، فَيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION FOR ST. JULIAN OF HOMS IN TONE THREE

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

O holy passion-bearer and healing physician Julian, intercede with the merciful God that He grant unto our souls forgiveness of sins.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسُ اللَّابِسُ الْجِهَادِ، وَالطَّبِيبُ الشَّافِي إِيْلِيَّانَ، تَشْفَعْ إِلَى الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، أَنْ يُنْعِمَ بِغُفْرَانِ الرِّذَالِ لِنُفُوسِنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

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

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, for from thee arose the Sun of justice, Christ our God, lighting those who are in darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous elder, carrying in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, Who granteth us Resurrection.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، الْمُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةً، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، مُنِيرًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ. سُرِّ وَابْتَهَجِ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الشَّيْخُ الصِّدِّيقُ، حَامِلًا عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْكَ الْمُعْتِقَ نُفُوسِنَا، وَالْمَانِحَ لَنَا الْقِيَامَةَ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أعزِّدْ وخلِّصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكُليَّة القُداسية، الطاهرة، الفاتحة البركاتِ المجدية، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العزةَ ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (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.

lory 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.

إذ قُمتَ من بينِ الأمواتِ يا حياة الكُلِّ، وملاكٌ مُنيرٌ هتَفَ نحوَ النسوة: اكفُفْنَ مِنَ الدُموعِ، وبشِّرْنَ الرُّسلَ، واهنِفْنَ مُسبِّحاتٍ، بأنَّ قد قامَ المسيحُ الربُّ الذي سرَّ، بما أنه إلهٌ، أن يُخلِّصَ جنسَ البشرِ.

المجدُ للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس.

حقاً قد قُمتَ من القبرِ، وأمرتِ النسوة البارَّاتِ أن يُعلنَ انبعاثك كما كُتِبَ. فجاءَ بطرسُ إلى القبرِ راكضاً، ورأى النورَ في الضريحِ فذهلَ، ثمَّ عاينَ أيضاً الأكفانَ وحدها موضوعةً على حدةٍ بدونِ الجسدِ الإلهيِّ، فأمنَ وهتَفَ: المجدُ لك أيُّها المسيحُ الإلهُ، لأنَّك تُخلِّصُ الجميعَ، يا مُخلِّصنا، فإنَّك أنتَ شُعاعُ الأب.

(For the after-feast)

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

O Word before all time, Thou wast born of a mother; Thou Whom no mind can grasp wast brought into the Temple. Whereon the joyous Elder received Thee into his arms and cried to Thee: Thou lettest me depart now, to whom Thou camest according to Thy word, Thou Who in truth hast been well pleased as God to save the race of mankind.

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.

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.

(For the after-feast)

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

God most pure partaketh of purifications of the Law to confirm to me that He hath from a Virgin taken flesh: for lo, the Ancient of Days is a babe for my sake. And Simeon, who was instructed in these things, recognized in Him God revealed in the flesh; as very Life he then embraced Him, and in his old age cried out with joy: Let me depart now, for I have seen Thee, O Thou Life of all creatures.

(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ الَّذِي قَبْلَ
الدُّهُورِ، وَقَدِمْتَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ وَلَمْ تَزَلْ غَيْرَ
مُدْرِكٍ، فَقَبَلَكَ الشَّيْخُ عَلَى زِرَاعِيهِ فَرِحًا، وَهَتَفَ
قَائِلًا: الْآنَ تُطَلِّقُ الَّذِي افْتَقَدْتَهُ حَسَبَ قَوْلِكَ
اللَّهُمَّ، يَا مَنْ ارْتَضَى أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ
دَحَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ اللَّحْدِ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ عَائِنَ
قيامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ تلاميذَكَ فِي
صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُئِمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ وَحَلَلْتَ قُيُودَ
المَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ لَمَّا وَافَيْنَ بِطُيُوبِ الدَّفْنِ، سَمِعْنَ مِنْ
القَبْرِ صَوْتًا مَلَائِكِيًّا قَائِلًا: اكْفُفْنَ الدُّمُوعَ وَاقْبَلْنَ
الفرحَ عِوَضَ الحُزْنِ، واهْتَفِنَ مُسَبِّحَاتِ بِأَنَّ قَدْ
قامَ المَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سُرَّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ
يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

إِنَّ الْقَدِيمَ الْأَيَّامِ، صَارَ طِفْلاً لِأَجْلِي، وَالْإِلَهَ
الفائقِ الطُّهارةِ، خَالَطَ غَيْرَ الطَّاهِرِينَ، لِكَيْ
يُحَقِّقَ الْجَسَدَ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ. وَلَمَّا
انْتُمِنَ سَمْعَانُ عَلَى هَذِهِ الْأَسْرَارِ، عَرَفَهُ إِلَهًا
ظَاهِرًا بِالْجَسَدِ، فَقَبَلَهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْحَيَاةُ، وَصَرَخَ
مُبْتَهَجًا بِصَوْتِ الشَّيْخِ قَائِلًا: أَطْلَفْنِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ
أَبْصَرْتُكَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ.

Third Kathisma for St. Julian and the After-feast

Thou wast revealed as a reason-endowed star,
O holy martyr, for thou didst remove the
darkness of confusion and oppression.
Having filled the lamp of thy soul with the oil
of faith, thou didst proclaim righteous
discernment and ascended in glory to the
heavenly chamber. Supplicate, O great Julian,
for the salvation of those who praise thy
contest.

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

O Saint Julian, quickly rescue and save us,
who praise thee, from various hardships and
sorrows, for thou didst acquire grace from
God the Creator to have compassion on those
who take refuge in thee with faith. Continue
to intercede with Him, for those who seek thy
protection.

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

O Simeon, when thou heldest in thine elderly
arms the Babe in the flesh born of a Mother
who knew not man, the Lord, even Christ our
God, thou wast given word of thy departure
in glory and the ever-flowing grace to work
awesome wonders. And, therefore, we all
glorify thee, as it is meet and right.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

ظَهَرْتَ كَوَكْبًا عَقْلِيًّا أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسُ الشَّهِيدَ، لِأَنَّكَ
أَزَلْتَ قَتَامَ الضَّلَالِ وَالطُّغْيَانِ. وَلَمَّا مَلَأْتَ
مِصْبَاحَ نَفْسِكَ بِزَيْتِ الْإِيمَانِ، أَعْلَنْتَ اسْتِقَامَةَ
الرَّأْيِ، وَارْتَقَيْتَ بِمَجْدٍ إِلَى الْخِزْرِ السَّمَوِيِّ،
مُبْتَهَلًا يَا إِبِلْيَانَ الْعَظِيمِ فِي خَلَاصِ مُقَرِّظِي
جِهَادِكَ.

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.

سَرِيعًا أَدْرِكْنَا أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسُ إِبِلْيَانَ، وَأَنْقِذْنَا نَحْنُ
مَادِحِيكَ، مِنْ أَنْوَاعِ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَحْزَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ نِلْتَ
نِعْمَةً عِنْدَ الْإِلَهِ الْخَالِقِ، لِتَسْتَعِظِفَهُ عَلَى
الْمُتَجِدِّينَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَوَاصِلٌ إِلَيْهِ الْإِسْتِشْفَاعُ،
مِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّالِبِينَ وَقَايَتِكَ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الدهرين. آمين.

لَقَدْ قَبِلْتَ يَا سَمْعَانَ عَلَى ذِرَاعِ الشَّيْخُوخَةِ،
الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا الصَّائِرَ طِفْلًا بِالْجَسَدِ، مِنْ أُمَّ لَمْ
تَعْرِفْ رُجُلًا. فَأَحْرَزْتَ غَايَتَكَ، بِالْخُرُوجِ بِمَجْدٍ،
وَنِلْتَ نِعْمَةَ الْعَجَائِبِ الَّتِي لَا تَنْفَدُ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ
كُلُّنَا بِحَقِّ وَاجِبٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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

Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَ مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ،
الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ
الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ
أَنفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ حَضَرْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الوَاهِبِ
الحَيَاةِ، طَالِبَاتٍ فِي الأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدِ غَيْرِ المَائِتِ.
وَإِذْ قَبِلْنَ بِبَشَائِرِ الفَرَحِ مِنَ المَلَائِكِ، بَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ
بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

+ إِنَّ العَدُوَّ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبُنِي وَبِاللَّذَاتِ
يُلْهَبُنِي، وَأَنَا بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَفْهَرُهُ مُخْزِيًا
إِيَّاهُ.

+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَ صِهْيُونَ يَصِيرُونَ نَظِيرَ
العُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ، لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ
بِمِفْصَلِ العَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ.

+ المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَحْيَا الكُلَّ، وَهُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ
نُورِ، إِلَهٍ عَظِيمٍ، فَلِنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الأبِ وَالكَلِمَةِ.

+ لَيْسَتَرِ قَلْبِي المَتَّضِعُ بِخَوْفِكَ لِئَلَّا يَرْتَفِعَ فَتُخْفِضَهُ
يَا كَلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ.

+ إِنَّ الوَاضِعَ اتِّكَالَهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا
يَدِينُ اللهُ الكُلَّ بِالنَّارِ مُعَذِّبًا.

- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.

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.

+ المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل
أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.
+ إنَّه بالروح القدس كلُّ إلهي ينظر وينطق
بالمقبلات، ويصنع آياتٍ علويةً، فإنه يرتل لإله
واحدٍ في ثلاثة، لأنَّ اللاهوت وإن كان ذا ثلاثة
أنوارٍ، إلاَّ أنه مؤحدُّ الرئاسة.

+ إليك صرختُ يا ربُّ فأصغ، وأمل أدنيتك
نحوي عندما أهتفت إليك. طهرني قبل أن تتقلني
من هنا.
+ كلُّ واحدٍ يرجع مختفياً إلى أمه التي هي
الأرض، فينحلُّ حالاً ليأخذ إما كراماتٍ وإما
عقوباتٍ جزاءً عما صنعه في حياته.
+ المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن
وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.
+ إنَّه بالروح القدس التكلُّم في اللاهوت الواحد
المثلث المقدس، لأنَّ الآب، الذي هو غيرُ
مبتدئٍ، صدرَ منه الإبن منذ الأزل، والروح
المعادل لهما في الصورة والجلسة قد أشرق من
الآب معاً.

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.

+ هوذا ما أحسن وما أجمل أن تسكن الإخوة
جميعاً، لأنَّ بهذا وعدَ الربِّ بحياةٍ أبديةٍ.
+ إنَّ المجدل أزهار الحقل يأمرُ بأنه يجب ألاَّ يهتمَّ
أحدٌ بلباسه.
+ المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ
أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.
+ إنَّ الروح القدس هو العلة الوحيدة لانتظام
الخليقة كلها وفوزها بالسَّلام، فإنَّه إلهٌ مساوٍ للآب،
وحواء بذاته ائتلاف السَّلام، بما أنَّه مساوٍ للآب
والإبن في الجوهر حقاً.

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 retest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونَ إِلَى جِيلٍ
بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخِن: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونَ إِلَى جِيلٍ
بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.

الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكَاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي
الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُزِيلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.
فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **John**. (21:14-25)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

الشَّماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكَاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشَّماس: لِنُصْغِ!

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 ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَقَالَ لِسِمْعَانَ بَطْرُسَ: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنَ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي أَكْثَرَ مِنْ هَؤُلَاءِ؟"، قَالَ لَهُ: "نَعَمْ يَا رَبِّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ". قَالَ لَهُ: "ارْعَ حِمْلَانِي". ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَانِيَةً: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنَ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي؟"، قَالَ لَهُ: "نَعَمْ يَا رَبِّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ". قَالَ لَهُ: "ارْعَ خِرَافِي". ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنَ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي؟" فَحَزِنَ بَطْرُسُ لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً "أَتَوَدُّنِي". فَقَالَ لَهُ: "يَا رَبِّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ، وَأَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ". فَقَالَ لَهُ: "ارْعَ خِرَافِي. الْحَقُّ الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكَ إِذْ كُنْتَ شَابًّا كُنْتَ تَمْنَطِقُ نَفْسَكَ وَتَذْهَبُ حَيْثُ تَشَاءُ، فَإِذَا شِخْتَ فَسَتَمُدُّ يَدَيْكَ وَآخِرُ يَمْنَطِقُكَ وَيَذْهَبُ بِكَ حَيْثُ لَا تَشَاءُ، وَإِنَّمَا قَالَ هَذَا دَالًّا عَلَى آيَةٍ مِيَّتَةٍ كَانَ مُزِمًّا أَنْ يُمَجِّدَ اللَّهُ بِهَا. فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا قَالَ لَهُ: "اتَّبِعْنِي". فَالْتَقَتْ بَطْرُسُ، فَرَأَى التِّلْمِيذَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَهُوَ الَّذِي كَانَ اتَّكَأَ فِي الْعِشَاءِ عَلَى صَدْرِهِ وَقَالَ "يَا رَبِّ، مَنْ الَّذِي يُسَلِّمُكَ". فَلَمَّا رَأَهُ بَطْرُسُ، قَالَ لِيَسُوعَ: "يَا رَبِّ، مَا لِهَذَا؟"، قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ، فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟ أَنْتَ اتَّبِعْنِي". فَذَاعَتْ هَذِهِ الْكَلِمَةُ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْإِخْوَةِ أَنَّ ذَلِكَ التِّلْمِيذَ لَا يَمُوتُ، وَلَمْ يَقُلْ يَسُوعُ إِنَّهُ لَا يَمُوتُ بَلْ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟" هَذَا هُوَ التِّلْمِيذُ الشَّاهِدُ بِهَذِهِ الْأُمُورِ وَالكَاتِبُ لَهَا، وَقَدْ عَلِمْنَا أَنَّ شَهَادَتَهُ حَقٌّ. وَأَشْيَاءُ أُخْرَى كَثِيرَةٌ صَنَعَهَا يَسُوعُ، لَوْ أَنَّهَا كُتِبَتْ وَاحِدَةً فَوَاحِدَةً، لَمَا ظَنَنْتُ الْعَالَمَ يَسَعُ الصُّحُفَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

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

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

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

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

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

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اْمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَ تَصَدَّقْ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبْ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ النَّوْجِ.

تُسَمِعْنِي بِهَجَاةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

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

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

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

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، وروحاً مُسْتَقِيمًا
جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وروحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ
لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.

إِمْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وِبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيَّ
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيَبْتَهَجِ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلُثْبِنَ أَسْوَارِ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكَلِّ أُوَانَ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ
الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

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

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

THE INTERCESSION¹

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

يا رَحِيمُ، ارحمني يا الله كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ
كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَعَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا
الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

الشَّماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَايِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولِينَ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولْسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ
الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ
الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ - وَأُمَّهَاتِ الْأَقْمَارِ
الثَّلَاثَةِ ايميليا، نونا، أَنْثُوسَا، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ
تَذْكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ - وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَتْنَاسْيُوسَ
وَكَيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا
الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ،
وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ
الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ
بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ
الْلايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ،
وَتِيودُورَسَ التِيروني، وَتِيودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ،
وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
إِعْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرِيُوسَ؛
وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا،

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

Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the **Martyr and Healer Julian (Ilyan) of Homs; Boukolos, bishop of Smyrna; and Photios the Great, patriarch of Constantinople**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Arising from the tomb, O mighty Savior, Thou didst rouse the dead; Thou didst raise Adam; while Eve danceth in her new joy at Thy blest Resurrection, O Lord. And the world's farthest regions keep the festival on Thine arising from the dead with gladness and thanksgiving, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

When Thou hadst despoiled the dominion of Hades and hadst raised the dead, O Long-suffering One, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women, bringing them joy instead of sorrow. And unto Thine apostles, Thou madest known the symbols of victory, O my Savior, Giver of Life. Thou hast enlightened creation, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

كأثرينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المُنَالِقِينَ بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوَشِّحِينَ بالله؛ والقديس(ة) (فلان، فلانة) شفيع(ة) وحمي(ة) هذه الرعية المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدِّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنة؛ والشهيد الطيب الشافي إيليان الحمصي، بوكلس أسقف إزمير، فوتيوس الكبير بطريرك القسطنطينية، والنبات أمهات الأعمار الثلاثة: إيميليا، نونا، وأنثوسا، الذين نُقيم تذكارتهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرعُ إليك أيها الربُّ الجزيلُ الرَّحمة، فاستجب لنا نحنُ الخطاة الطالِبينَ إليك وارحمننا.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكليِّ قُدسه الصالح والمُحيي، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ، وَحَوَاءَ فَرِحْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَأَقْطَارُ الْعَالَمِ تَحْتَفِلُ بِعِيدِ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

لَقَدْ سَبَيْتَ مَمَالِكِ الْجَحِيمِ يَا مُخْلِصِي الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ، الْحَلِيمِ، الْمُحِبِّ الْبَشَرَ، وَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، وَصَادَفْتَ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، فَأَهْدَيْتَهُنَّ الْفَرَحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَأَخْبَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ، وَأَنْرْتَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا. فَلِذَلِكَ يَفْرَحُ الْعَالَمُ كُلُّهُ بِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On February 6 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Presentation (Meeting) of Christ. On this day, we commemorate the right-victorious Martyr and Healer Julian of Homs.

Verses

To Homs hath Julian his youth forsaken,
For the Kingdom of Heaven hath he partaken.
On the sixth, Julian was nailed through head, hands and feet.

Julian (Ilyan) was born to pagan parents in the city of Emesa, modern-day Homs, Syria. He became a skilled physician and surgeon who treated patients free of charge. He also led many others to faith in Christ as well. The Roman governors were ordered to persecute Christians. Julian's father was a high-ranking officer in the city, so he arrested Bishop Silouan, Deacon Luke and Reader Mokios to torture them publicly to terrorize the Christians. Before their martyrdom, Julian sneaked into the prison and tended to their wounds. Julian was arrested in March of 283 and brought to his father who had him tied to a horse and dragged through the streets. He was imprisoned and tortured for months, but he would not renounce the True Faith. Instead, Julian led all of the tormentors to Christ. Finally, his father had blacksmiths drive long spikes into Julian's head, hands and feet. He crawled to a cave outside of the city owned by a potter and yielded his soul into Christ's healing hands on February 6, 284. The potter took Julian's body and buried it in the Church of the Apostles and St. Barbara at the east of the altar.

On this day, we also commemorate Boukolos, bishop of Smyrna; and Photios the Great, patriarch of Constantinople. On the Sunday that falls during the After-feast of the Presentation (Meeting) of our Lord, we commemorate the Holy and Righteous Mothers of the Three Hierarchs: Emmelia (Basil the Great), Nona (Gregory the Theologian) and Anthousa (John Chrysostom). 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.

(الأولى) إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُؤَلَّدَ اللَّجَجِ، قَدْ
اجْتَازَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ
مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ
مَاشِيًا، وَالْمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحَ
الرَّبَّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

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

(الثالثة) يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبِّتِ
الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي أَقْتَنَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.

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.

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.

(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضِيلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابَوْتُ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمَّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولاً عَلَى السَّاعِدَيْنِ كَطِفْلِ، فَامْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِحَتِكَ.

(الخامسة) إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ الْإِلَهَ رَمِزِيّاً عَلَى مِنْبَرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْتَقَّةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخاً: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنظَرْتُ إِلَهَا مُتَجَسِّداً، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَعْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.

(السادسة) إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَأَ لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكُ قَائِلاً: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْآتِي مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ.

(السابعة) إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْلاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَحَلَّتْ فِي بَتُولٍ عَادِمَةَ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضُرَّهُمُ اللَّهيبُ أَصْلاً، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

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 bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

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

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

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

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

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

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.

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ قِيَّاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

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

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

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

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

(التاسعة) إِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مِنْ أَدَى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِيكِ الْوَاتِقِينَ.

لِنُعْظِمَ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْإِبْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْأَرْزَلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بِكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنْ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُوسًا لِلَّهِ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION 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?

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا سَأَلَ بُطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ ثَلَاثًا: أَتَوَدُّنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رَئِيسَ رِعَاةِ غَنَمِهِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ التَّلْمِيذَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا، سَأَلَ السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيْضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا بُطْرُسُ حَبِيبِي؟

THE EXAPOSTELARION OF ST. JULIAN OF HOMS IN TONE THREE

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

Ye earnestly fought the good fight * and
completed the whole race. * Ye kept the faith
undefiled, * O Bishop Silouan of Homs, *
with thy companions deacon Luke * and the
reader Mokios. * The heavenly crown that
God prepared * for those who love Him
awaits you. * With Martyr Julian intercede ye
* for those who always seek your prayers.

لَقَدْ جَاهَدْتُمْ الْجِهَادَ الْحَسَنَ، وَأَتَمَّمْتُمْ السَّعْيَ،
وَحَفِظْتُمْ الْإِيمَانَ يَا رَئِيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ سِيلَوَانَسَ أُسْقَفَ
حِمَصَ وَمُعَاوِنِيهِ الشَّمَّاسَ لَوْقًا وَالْقَارِيَّ مُوكْيُوسَ،
فَالآنَ يَنْتَظِرُكُمْ الْإِكْلِيلُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الَّذِي أَعَدَّهُ اللَّهُ
لِلَّذِينَ يُحِبُّونَهُ، فَمَا تَزَالُونَ مُتَشَفِّعِينَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ
مَعَ الشَّهِيدِ إِبِلْيَانَ الْحِمَصِيِّ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ
يَطْلُبُونَ شَفَاعَاتِكُمْ.

THE EXAPOSTELARION THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE THREE

(**The original melody**)

While standing in the Temple's courts, *
having come in the Spirit, * the Elder took
into his arms * the Law's Master, and cried
out: * Lord, let me now depart in peace *
from the shackles of the flesh * as Thou hast
said; for mine eyes have * seen the full
revelation * that shall lighten the nations, *
and Israel's own salvation.

إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا حَضَرَ بِالرُّوحِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، قَبِلَ
سَيِّدَ الشَّرِيعَةِ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْهِ هَاتِفًا: أَطْلُقْنِي الْآنَ
مِنْ رِبَاطِ الْجَسَدِ، حَسَبَ قَوْلِكَ بِسَلَامٍ، فَإِنِّي
أَبْصَرْتُ بِعَيْنَيَّ اسْتِعْلَانَ الْأُمَّمِ، وَخَلَاصَ
إِسْرَائِيلَ.

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.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

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.

1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أنبراره.
يا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَانًا مِنْ
بِيلاطسَ، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِسًا
مَعَ الْآبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ
العَالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْغَرِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوُوفٌ
وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

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.

For the Presentation in Tone Four (Unto them that fear Thee**)**

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

Wishing to fulfill the written Law, the Savior and Friend of man * is brought into the Temple's courts; * and into his aged arms * Simeon the Elder * taketh Him and crieth: Now dost Thou grant me to depart * unto the blessedness that is found beyond; * for on this day have I beheld Thee wrapped about with our mortal flesh, * Who dost rule as the Lord of life * and hast sovereignty over death.

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

As a light of revelation for the nations hast Thou appeared, * O Divine Sun of Righteousness; * for Thou hast shined forth, O Lord, * seated on a swift cloud, * perfectly fulfilling the shadow of the ancient Law, * bringing to light the beginning of new Grace; * and when he had beheld thee, Simeon the Elder cried out to Thee: * From corruption let me depart, * for today I have seen Thee, Lord.

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

يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوكَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَايَتٍ، إِلَّا أَنْ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَخْرِسُونَكَ كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ قُتِمْتَ وَمَنْحَتَ عَدَمِ الْبَلَى لِنَفُوسِنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

إِنَّ الْمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرَ، يُقَدِّمُ الْآنَ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ، مُتَمِّمًا الشَّرِيعَةَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. فَيَتَقَبَّلُهُ سِمْعَانُ الشَّيْخِ عَلَى ذِرَاعَيْهِ الْعَاجِزَتَيْنِ هَاتِفًا: الْآنَ تُطَلِّقُنِي إِلَى الْغِبْطَةِ الَّتِي هُنَاكَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ الْيَوْمَ مُتَسَرِّبًا جَسَدًا مَائِنًا، أَيُّهَا الْمُتَسَلِّطُ عَلَى الْحَيَاةِ وَسَيِّدُ الْمَوْتِ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، قَدْ ظَهَرْتَ نُورًا لِاسْتِعْلَانِ الْأُمَّمِ، جَالِسًا عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ سَرِيعَةٍ، مُتَمِّمًا الشَّرِيعَةَ الظِّلِّيَّةَ، وَمُظْهِرًا بَدْءَ النِّعْمَةِ الْجَدِيدَةِ. فَلِذَا لَمَّا شَاهَدَكَ سِمْعَانُ هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَطْلِقْنِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ الْيَوْمَ.

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

Leaving not the Father's bosom in Thy sovereign Divinity, * Thou wast made flesh in Thy good will; * and Thou wast held in the arms * of the Ever-virgin * and placed in the hands of the God-receiver, Simeon, * Thou Who dost hold all creation in Thy hand. * In joy, therefore, he cried: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace. * For, O Master, in very truth, * I have seen Thee, the Lord of all.

For St. Julian of Homs in Tone Four (Unto them that fear Thee**)**

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

The four corners of the earth feast for the holy martyrs, because they took Christ as a model. Let us praise them with hymns and spiritual songs. And together with them, let us honor the great martyr Julian who, empowered by Christ's victorious grace, defeated the relentless enemy, affirming the salvation of our souls.

Verse 7. The righteous man shall flourish like a palm tree, and like a cedar in Lebanon shall he be multiplied.

Gather together today, O angels and humans. Heed the great martyr, for by sacrificing his flesh on earth, he won the celestial garment woven by the Divine Wisdom for those who are perfected among men. Therefore, the Church of God was adorned by the fruits of his contest, showering upon all the great mercy.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ.

قَدْ تَجَسَّدْتَ كَمَا سُرِرْتَ مَحْمُولاً عَلَى سَاعِدِيَّ
الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَلَمْ تَنْفِصِلْ بِبِلَاهُوتِكَ عَنْ
حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَدُفِعْتَ لِيَدَيِّ سِمْعَانَ الْقَابِلِ الْإِلَهَ،
أَيُّهَا الضَّابِطُ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا بِيَدِهِ. لِيَا هَتَفَ بِفَرَحٍ:
الآن تَطْلُقْنِي بِسَلَامٍ أَنَا عَبْدُكَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ أَبْصَرْتُكَ
أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَ.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ
التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

إِنَّ الْأَقْطَارَ الْأَرْبَعَةَ تُعَيِّدُ لِلشُّهَدَاءِ الْقَدِيسِينَ،
لَأَنَّهُمْ اتَّخَذُوا الْمَسِيحَ نَمُودَجًا لَهُمْ. فَلَنَمْدَحُهُمْ
بِالْأَنَاشِيدِ وَالتَّرَنِيمَاتِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ. وَمَعَهُمْ نُكْرِمُ
الشَّهِيدَ الْعَظِيمَ إِيْلِيَانَ، الَّذِي هَزَمَ الْعَدُوَّ الْمُعَانِدَ،
مُسْتَمِدًّا مِنَ الْمَسِيحِ نِعْمَةَ الظَّفَرِ، مُوَكَّدًا لَنَا
خَلَاصَ نُفُوسِنَا.

7- الصِّدِّيقُ كَالنَّخْلَةِ يُزْهِرُ، وَكَالْأَرْزِ فِي لُبْنَانَ
يَنْمُو.

هَلُمَّ اجْتَمِعُوا الْيَوْمَ مَعًا أَيُّهَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ وَالْبَشَرُ،
لِنَقْرَظَ الشَّهِيدَ الْعَظِيمَ، لِأَنَّهُ بِتَضْحِيَّتِهِ جَسَدَهُ عَلَى
الْأَرْضِ، نَالَ الْحُلَّةَ الْعُلُويَّةِ، الَّتِي نَسَجَتْهَا الْحِكْمَةُ
الْإِلَهِيَّةُ لِلْمُمْتَازِينَ مِنَ الْبَشَرِ. فَارْدَانَتْ بِبِعَةِ اللَّهِ
بِآثَارِ جِهَادِهِ، مُسْتَمْطِرَةً بِهَا لِلْجَمِيعِ الرَّحْمَةَ
الْعَظْمَى.

Verse 8. He that is planted in the house of the Lord, in the courts of our God he shall blossom forth.

Let us, O faithful, clap our hands while singing hymns and ye, lovers of true worship, enjoy the beautiful scene, for the sweet fragrance of virtue springeth forth and filleth the souls of the faithful with vigor in memory of the great martyr Julian. Therefore, we honor him with joy.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT

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

When Thou didst show Thyself to the Disciples after Thy Resurrection, O Savior, Thou didst appoint Simon to shepherd the sheep, for the renewal of love, asking him to tend the flock. And Thou didst say to him: If thou lovest Me, O Peter, feed My lambs, feed My sheep. But he at once inquired concerning the other Disciple, showing his exceeding love. Wherefore, by the intercession of both, O Christ, keep Thy flock from corrupting wolves.

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

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

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

8- مَغْرُوسٌ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، فِي دِيَارِ بَيْتِ
إِلَهِنَا.

أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ لِنُصَفِّقَنَّ بِالْأَيْدِي مُتَرَتِّمِينَ
بِالْأَنَاشِيدِ الْمُطْرِبَةِ، وَيَا عَاشِقِي حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ،
تَمَتَّعُوا بِمَنْظَرِهَا الْجَمِيلِ؛ فَإِنَّ أَرْجَ الْفَضِيلَةِ
الذِّكْرِيِّ، يَتَضَوُّعٌ فِي تَذْكَارِ الشَّهِيدِ الْعَظِيمِ إِيْلْيَانَ،
وَيُوعِبُ نُفُوسَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَشَاطًا. فَلِذَلِكَ بِسُرُورٍ
نُكْرِمُهُ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدَسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ نَفْسَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بَعْدَ
الْقِيَامَةِ، أَعْطَيْتَ لِسِمْعَانَ رِعَايَةَ الْأَغْنَامِ، لِتَجْدِيدِ
الْمَحَبَّةِ، طَالِبًا مِنْهُ الْإِهْتِمَامَ بِالرَّعِيَّةِ. لِذَلِكَ قُلْتَ
لَهُ: إِنْ كُنْتَ تُحِبُّنِي يَا بُطْرُسُ، إِرْعَ حِمْلَانِي إِرْعَ
خِرْفَانِي. أَمَّا هُوَ، فَاسْتَخْبَرَ لِلْحَالِ عَنِ التَّلْمِيذِ
الْآخَرِ، مُظْهِرًا حُبَّهُ الْمَفْرِطَ. فَبَشَفَاعَتِهِمَا، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، إِحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ، مِنْ الذِّئَابِ الْمُفْسِدِينَ
إِيَّاهَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَاءِ،
وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.

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

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

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ،
وَالِى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحُ وَمُمَجِّدُ
اسْمِكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.
قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ
ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

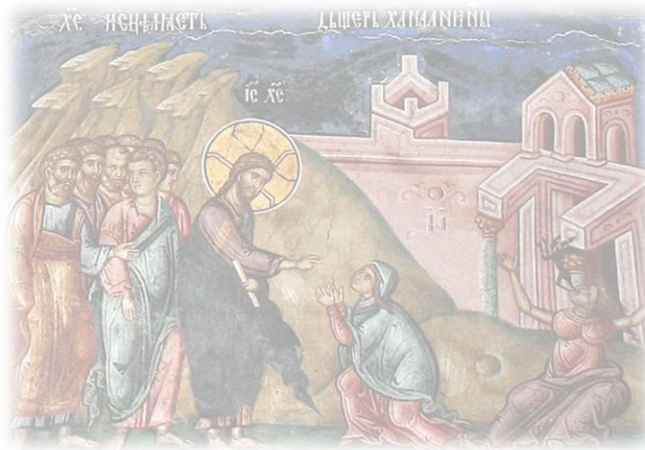
قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE 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.

إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ
الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنَ
فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ
إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا
جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.



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

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