



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

*كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ*

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE

THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT

“COMMEMORATION OF SAINT JOHN CLIMACUS, AUTHOR OF ‘THE LADDER’”

خُدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

*الأحد الرابع من الصوم
"وأحد تكريم القديس يوحنا السلمى"*



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 2023; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 8

FOURTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT &

LEAVE-TAKING OF THE ANNUNCIATION TO THE THEOTOKOS

THE SYNAXIS OF THE ARCHANGEL GABRIEL; STEPHEN THE CONFESSOR, ABBOT OF TRIGLIA

الأحد الرابع من الصوم الكبير ووداع عيد بشارَةِ والدة الإله

عيد جامع لرئيس الملائكة جبرائيل، وتذكّار أبينا ستيفن المُعترف رئيس دير تريجليا

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

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنا المَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا المَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي المَعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ، الحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالمَالِي الكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ واسْكُنْ فِينا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفوسَنَا.

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

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)

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

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

أَيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ القُدُّوسُ ارحمنا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطايانا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

يَا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

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

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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.

أَبانا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*) (*Use this response until noted below*)

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّالِبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا
المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ
المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِّلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ
تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا
المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ
طَلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ
الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيين.

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

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

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

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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*)

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.

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلان) وَرئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُنْتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور 3

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتَنَنْتَ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَنِّي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَتَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكَّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا

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 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.

تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

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

المزمور 62

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّلْعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

المزمور 87

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربُّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرختُ وفي
الليلِ أمامك، فلتنحلَّ قدامك صلّاتي، أمِن
أذنك إلى طليّتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرورِ
نفسي، ودنّت من الجحيمِ حياتي. حُسبتُ مع
المنحدريين في الجبِّ، صرْتُ مثل إنسانٍ ليسَ
لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مطروحًا بين الأمواتِ مثل القتلَى
الراقدين في القبورِ، الذين لا تذكرُهُم أيضًا، وهم
من يدك مَقصون. جعلوني في جبِّ أسفلِ
السّافلين، في ظلماتِ الموتِ وظلاله. عليّ
استقرَّ غضبُك، وجميع أهوالك أجزتها عليّ.
أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهم رجاسةً. قد
أسلمتُ وما خرّجتُ، وعيناي ضعفتا من
المسكنة. صرختُ إليك، يا ربُّ، النهارَ كُلَّهُ
وإليك بسطتُ يديّ. ألعنك للأمواتِ تصنع
العجائب؟ أم الأطباء يقيمونهم، فيعترفون لك؟
هل يحدثُ أحدٌ في القبرِ برحمتك، وفي الهلاكِ

Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

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

بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْتَ فِي الغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، نُقِصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِبِي 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، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي 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. عَرَّفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ

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.

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

بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَاتِنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّ تُرَابَ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ 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.

المزمور 142

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْزُكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.

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.

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
أَسْأَلُ 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. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنْ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ
عَبْدِكَ. *(مرتين)*

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. *(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)*

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

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

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

Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلان)
وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَرَتِهِمْ فِي
كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخِصْبِ
ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE 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.

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.

الكاهن: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ
الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ،
لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا
لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

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

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتْهُمْ.

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

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيُونِ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

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

APOLYTIKION FOR THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE FOUR

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

Today is the beginning of our salvation, and the manifestation of the mystery from the ages; for the Son of God becometh the Son of the Virgin, and Gabriel proclaimeth grace. Wherefore, do we shout with him to the Theotokos: Hail, O full of grace! The Lord is with thee.

APOLYTIKION FOR THE ANNUNCIATION IN TONE FOUR

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

Today is the beginning of our salvation, and the manifestation of the mystery from the ages; for the Son of God becometh the Son of the Virgin, and Gabriel proclaimeth grace. Wherefore, do we shout with him to the Theotokos: Hail, O full of grace! The Lord is with thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

أبوليتيكيون لعيد البشارة باللحن الرابع

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.

اليوم رأس خلاصنا، وظهور السر الذي منذ الدهور. فإن ابن الله يصير ابن البتول، وجبرائيل بالنعمة يبشر. لذلك نحن معه، فلنهتمف نحو والدة الإله: إفرحي أيها الممتلئة نعمة، الرب معك.

أبوليتيكيون لعيد البشارة باللحن الرابع

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

اليوم رأس خلاصنا، وظهور السر الذي منذ الدهور. فإن ابن الله يصير ابن البتول، وجبرائيل بالنعمة يبشر. لذلك نحن معه، فلنهتمف نحو والدة الإله: إفرحي أيها الممتلئة نعمة، الرب معك.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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

Choir: Amen.

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.

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

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

(For the feast)

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

The great leader of the immaterial hosts hath come to the city of Nazareth announcing to thee, O pure one, the Lord, the King of the ages, and saying unto thee: Rejoice, O blessed Mary, thou incomprehensible and inexplicable wonder, and the reclamer of mankind.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن السابع (قراءة)

الكاثيسما الأولى

إِذْ قُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَمَلَاكٌ
مُنِيرٌ هَتَفَ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ،
وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، وَاهْتِفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بَأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ
الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سَرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ
يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

حَقًّا قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَمَرْتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ
أَنْ يُعَلِّنَ انْبِعَاتِكَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَجَاءَ بَطْرُسُ إِلَى
الْقَبْرِ رَاكِضًا، وَرَأَى التَّوْرَ فِي الصَّرِيحِ فَذَهَلَ،
ثُمَّ عَايَنَ أَيْضًا الْأَكْفَانَ وَحَدَّهَا مَوْضُوعَةً عَلَى
حِدَةٍ بَدُونِ الْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فَأَمَنَ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ
لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، لِأَنَّكَ تَخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعَ، يَا
مُخَلِّصَنَا، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتَ شِعَاعُ الْآبِ.

(للعيد)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

إِنَّ قَائِدَ الطَّغَمَاتِ غَيْرِ الْهَيْبُولِيَّةِ الْعَظِيمِ، أَتَى
الْناصِرَةَ مُبَشِّرًا إِيَّاكَ، أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، بِالرَّبِّ مَلِكِ
الدَّهْرِ، وَقَائِلًا نَحْوَكِ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْيَمُ الْمُبَارَكَةَ،
أَيُّهَا الْعَجَبُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ أَوْ الْمُفَسَّرِ، وَإِعَادَةُ دَعْوَةِ
الْبَشَرِ.

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 feast)

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

Today the whole creation rejoiceth; for the archangel hath cried unto thee, Rejoice, O blessed one, spotless, pure and all-blameless. Today, the haughtiness of the serpent vanisheth, as the bond of the curse of the first father is undone. Wherefore, with all things we cry unto thee, saying: Rejoice, O full of grace.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

الكاثيسما الثانية

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ
دَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ اللَّحْدِ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ عَائِنَ
قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي
صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ وَحَلَلْتَ
قُيُودَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِيِّ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ لَمَّا وَافَيْنَ بِطُيُوبِ الدَّفْنِ، سَمِعْنَ مِنْ
الْقَبْرِ صَوْتًا مَلَائِكِيًّا قَائِلًا: اكْفُضِي الدُّمُوعَ وَأَقْبِلِي
الْفَرْحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَاهْتِفِي مَسَبِّحَاتِ بِأَنَّ قَدْ
قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سَرَّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، أَنْ
يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

(للعيد)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرينَ. آمين.

اليوم تَبْتَهِّجُ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلُّهَا إِذْ رَأَيْتِ الْمَلَائِكَةَ
هَتَفَ بِكَ قَائِلًا: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ النَّقِيَّةُ
وَالطَّاهِرَةُ، الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ. الْيَوْمَ يَتَلَاشَى
تَشَامُخُ الثُّعْبَانِ لِانْحِلَالِ رِبَاطِ لَعْنَةِ الْآبِ الْأَوَّلِ.
لِذَا نَهْتَفُ بِكَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِنَةٌ نِعْمَةً.

إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمَعُ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ،
وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ،
وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ 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 مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهُنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

(EIGHTH TONE) RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (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.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضدْ واخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذكْرنا الكليَّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفاتحة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُجددٌ أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

إيباكوي القيامة (باللحن الثامن) (قراءة)

إنَّ حاملاتِ الطيبِ حَضرنَ إلى قَبْرِ الواهبِ الحياة، طالباتٍ في الأمواتِ السَّيِّدِ غيرِ المائتِ. وإذ قَبْلنَ بَشائِرَ الفرحِ مِنَ الملاكِ، بَشَرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بأنَّ الربَّ قد قامَ، مانحاً العالمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

أنافثميات القيامة (باللحن الثامن) (قراءة)

الأنثيفونا الأولى

+ إنَّ العَدُوَّ منذُ شَبابي يُجربُني وباللذاتِ يُلهبُني، وأنا باتِّكالي عليك يا ربُّ أفهَرُهُ مُخزياً إياه.

+ إنَّ الذينَ يُبغضونَ صهيونَ يصيرونَ نظيرَ العُشبِ قبلَ أنْ يُفْلَع، لأنَّ المسيحَ سيَقطَعُ بِمِفْصَلِ العذابِ أعناقَهُم.

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

+ Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.

Second Antiphony

+ Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.

+ He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.

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

+ 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.

+ المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ
وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَحْيَا الْكُلَّ، وَهُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ
نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

الأنتيفونا الثانية

+ لَيْسَتَرِ قَلْبِي الْمُتَضِّعُ بِخَوْفِكَ لِنَلَّا يَرْتَفِعَ
فَتُخْفِضُهُ يَا كَلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ.

+ إِنَّ الْوَاضِعَ اتِّكَالَهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى
عِنْدَمَا يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلَّ بِالنَّارِ مُعَذِّبًا.

+ المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ
وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ إِلَهِيَّيْنِ يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ
بِالْمَقْبَلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ عُلُويَّةً، فَإِنَّهُ يَرْتَلُّ
لِإِلَهٍ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةٍ، لِأَنَّ اللَّاهُوتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ
ذَا ثَلَاثَةَ أَنْوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدُ الرَّئِاسَةِ.

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ، وَأَمِلْ أَدْنَيْكَ
نَحْوِي عِنْدَمَا أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ. طَهِّرْني قَبْلَ أَنْ
تَنْقُلَنِي مِنْ هُنَا.

+ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِيًا إِلَى أُمِّهِ الَّتِي هِيَ
الْأَرْضُ، فَيَنْحَلُّ حَالًا لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا
عُقُوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.

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

+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.

Fourth Antiphony

+ Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.

+ Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.

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

+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.

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.

+ المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ
وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ النَّكَلُمُ فِي اللّاهوتِ الْوَاحِدِ
الْمُتَلَثِّ التَّقْدِيسِ، لِأَنَّ الْآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ
مُبْتَدِيٍّ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الْإِبْنُ مِنْذُ الْأَزْلِ، وَكَذَلِكَ
الرُّوحُ الْمُعَادِلُ لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْجَلْسَةِ قَدْ
أَشْرَقَ مِنَ الْآبِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الرَّابِعَةُ

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

+ إِنَّ الْمَجْمَلَ أَزْهَرَ الْحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يَجِبُ أَلَّا
يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.

+ المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ
وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ الْعِلَّةُ الْوَحِيدَةُ لِانْتِظَامِ
الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفَوْزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُسَاوٍ
لِلْآبِ، وَحَاوٍ بِذَاتِهِ ائْتِلَافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ
مُسَاوٍ لِلْآبِ وَالإِبْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ حَقّاً.

بروكيمنون للقيامة بالحن الثامن

يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى
جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخِن: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى
جِيلٍ بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.

الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest 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.

Chanter: Amen.

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **John**. (20:11-18)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

المرتل: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تستقر وتستريح، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا الثامنة

الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسماع الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الرب إلهنا نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل المقدس.

الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

الكاهن: فصل شريف من بشارة القديس يوحنا الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.

الشماس: لنصغ!

Priest: At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him.” Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?” Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, “Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away.” Jesus said to her, “Mary.” She turned and said to Him, “Rabboni!” (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, “Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God.” Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord.” And she told them that He had said these things to her.

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

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

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، كانت مريم واقفة عند القبر خارجاً تبكي. وفيما هي تبكي انحنّت إلى القبر فرأت ملاكَيْنِ بِيضِ بِيضِ جالِسَيْنِ حيثُ وُضِعَ جَسَدُ يَسوعَ، أَحَدُهُمَا عِنْدَ الرَّأْسِ وَالْآخَرُ عِنْدَ الرَّجْلَيْنِ فَقَالَا لَهَا: "يا امرأة لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟" فَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: "إِنَّهُم أَخَذُوا سَيِّدِي وَلَا أَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ" فَلَمَّا قَالَتْ هَذَا التَّفَقَّتْ إِلَى خَلْفِهَا فَرَأَتْ يَسوعَ واقفاً ولم تعلم أنه يسوع فقال لها يسوع: "يا امرأة لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟ مَنْ تَطْلُبِينَ؟" فظننت أنه البستاني فقالت له: "يا سيدي إن كنت أنت حملته، فقل لي أين وضعته وأنا أخذه" فقال لها يسوع: "مريم". فالتفتت هي وقالت: "رابوني"، الذي تفسيره يا معلم قال لها يسوع: "لا تلمسيني لأنني لم أصعد بعد إلى أبي. بل امضي إلى إخوتي وقولي لهم إنني صاعد إلى أبي وأبيكم وإلهي وإلهكم". فجاءت مريم المجدالية وأخبرت التلاميذ أنها رأت الرب، وأنه قال لها هذا.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.

القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نسيح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو الهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرف وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب في كل حين ونسيح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل الصلب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

المزمور 50

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

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

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.

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.

LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 (IN TONE EIGHT)

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

Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.

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

Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.

فَأَعْلَمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيَبْتَهَجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طُروباريات الصوم، (باللحن الثامن)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ
رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِيَا بِهِيْكَلِ
جَسَدِي مُدْنَساً بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ،
نَقِّنِي بِتَحْنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوْانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهِجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي
قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي
كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّنِي مِنْ كُلِّ
رَجَاسَةٍ.

(TONE SIX) *Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION

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

(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ
كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّذِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِي،
فَإِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ
أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ:
إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاثَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ - الَّتِي نَحْنَعُلُ
بِبِشَارَتِهَا فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ - وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ
الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ - وَخَاصَّةً رَئِيسَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ
جِبْرَائِيلَ الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ - وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ
السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ
الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ
الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ
الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ
الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ
أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ
تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ
الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ
مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ

Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our righteous father Stephen the Confessor, abbot of Triglia, 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.

جاورجیوس اللابسِ الظفر، وديميتريوس
المُفيضِ الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني،
وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع
العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء اغناطيوس
المُتوشح بالله، خرالْمبوس والفثيريوس؛
والشَّهيداتِ العَظِيماتِ تَقْلا، بَرَبارة، أنسطاسيا،
كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا،
وأيرين؛ والقديسين المَجيدِين الشُّهداءِ المُتألِّقِين
بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ بالله؛
وخاصَّةً القديسِ بايبيسيوس الأنوسي، والقديسِ
(فلان) شَفيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقديسينِ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي المسيحِ الإلهِ يواكيمَ وحنَّةَ؛ وأبينا
ستيفنِ المُعْتَرِفِ رَئيسِ دِيرِ تريجليا؛ الذي نُقِيمُ
تَذكارَهُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَميعِ قَدِيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا
الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الحَطَاةَ
الطالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارْحَم. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ ورَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوحيدِ ومَحَبَّتِهِ
لِلْبَشَرِ، الذي أَنْتَ مُبارِكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ
الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصالِحِ والمُحْيِي، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
أوانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

القنطاق والنبيت للقيامة للحن الثامن (قراءة)

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ فَبَعَثْتَ الأَمْواتَ، وأَقَمْتَ
آدمَ، وَحواءَ فَرِحَتْ بِقيامَتِكَ، وأقْطارُ العالَمِ
تَحْتَفِلُ بِعيدِ قيامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ يا جَزِيلُ
الرَّحْمَةِ.

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.

لَقَدْ سَبَيْتَ مَمَالِكَ الْجَحِيمِ يَا مُخَلِّصِي الْمَانِحِ
الْحَيَاةَ، الْحَلِيمَ، الْمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرَ، وَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ،
وَصَادَفْتَ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، فَأَهْدَيْتَهُنَّ
الْفَرَحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَأَخْبَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ بِشَارَاتِ
الظَّفَرِ، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا. فَلِذَلِكَ يَفْرَحُ الْعَالَمُ
كُلُّهُ بِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On March 26 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the feast of the Annunciation to the Most-holy Theotokos, and we celebrate the Synaxis of the Archangel Gabriel, which hath been handed down to us from the most ancient times, since he ministered unto the divine, supernal and ineffable Mystery.

Verses

O Word, with fitting honor doth all flesh honor

The fleshless mind who announced Thine Incarnation.

On the twenty-sixth Gabriel rouseth creation to hymns.

The Archangel Gabriel is the announcer of the Incarnation of the Son of God and the salvation of mankind. He appeared to Zacharias about the birth of the Forerunner. Gabriel said of himself, "I am Gabriel, who stands before God" (Luke 1:19). His name Gabriel means "Man-God." The Holy Fathers, in speaking about the Annunciation, interpret that an archangel with such a name was sent to signify who and what Jesus Christ would be like, fully man and fully God, who must be born of the All-pure Theotokos. Some of the Fathers understood that this same Gabriel appeared to Joachim and Anna concerning the birth of the Virgin Mary, and that Gabriel instructed Moses in the wilderness to write the Book of Genesis. The Holy Fathers of the Church rank the Archangel Gabriel in the Seraphic Order which stands closest to God.

On this day, we also commemorate Stephen the Confessor, abbot of Triglia. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

**KATAVASIAE OF THE
ANNUNCIATION CANON (IN TONE
FOUR)**

(NOTE: Odes 3, 6, 8 and 9 differ from the Akathist Katavasiae.)

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine *conception* make them worthy of crowns of glory.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

Ode 6. In the belly of the whale, Jonah the Prophet foreshadowed the three-day Burial, lifting his voice and imploring: Deliver me from corruption, O Jesus, King of the powers.

Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

كُطَافَاسِيَاةِ عِيدِ الْبِشَارَةِ (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

(ملاحظة: الأودية (٩، ٨، ٦، ٣) تختلف عن كُطَافَاسِيَاةِ
السيدة)

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بِحَبْلِهَا مَسْرُورًا.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ
الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ
تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَحْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي حَبْلِكَ
الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِيَهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ
عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ
خَفِيْفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ
الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا،
إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأُسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ،
لَأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ
غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ
الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ فِي
جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَهَتَفَ
قَائِلًا: نَجِّنِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ يَا يَسُوعُ مَلِكِ الْقُوَّاتِ.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتْنَةَ الْمُتَالِيَةَ الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْْبُدُوا
الْحَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعَيْدَ النَّارِ
بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ،
مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

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

Ode 8. Hearken, O Maiden, virgin and pure, that Gabriel may tell the eternal will of the Highest. Make thee ready to receive God; for the Uncontainable shall, through thee, mingle with mankind. Wherefore, rejoicing, I cry: Bless the Lord, all His works.

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

MAGNIFICATIONS IN (TONE FOUR)

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

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

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

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

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

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

(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

إِسْمَعِي أَيُّهَا الْفَتَاةُ، الْبَتُولُ النَّقِيَّةُ، لِكَيْ يَقُولَ غَفْرِيئِيلُ عَنْ مَشِيئَةِ الْعَلِيِّ الْأَزَلِيَّةِ الصَّادِقَةِ: كُونِي مُسْتَعِدَّةً لِاسْتِقْبَالِ الْإِلَهِ، لِأَنَّ غَيْرَ الْمَوْسُوعِ، بِكَ يُخَالِطُ الْأَنَامَ. فَلِذَلِكَ أَهْتَفْتُ مَسْرُورًا: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيْمَات (بِالْحِنِ الرَّابِعِ)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

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

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

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

حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارْغِينَ. (اللازمة)

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

Ode 9. Proclaim, O earth, the glad tidings of great joy, and ye heavens, praise the glory of God.

The Theotokos, being the living tabernacle of God, shall never be touched by an unclean hand. But the lips of believers shall sing unto her ceaselessly with the voice of angels, crying joyfully: Rejoice, O full of grace. The Lord is with thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God. (Thrice)

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

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

(الأودية التاسعة) اِسْتَبْشِرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ
بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.

إِنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهَا تَابَوْتُ حَيِّ لِّلَّهِ، فَلَا
تَلْمُسُهَا يَدٌ مُدْنَسَةٌ. أَمَّا شِفَاهُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَلْتَرْتَلُنِ
نَحْوَهَا، بِصَوْتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ بَغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ، بَابْتِهَاجٍ
هَاتِقَةٍ: اِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ
الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ .

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

**THE EIGHTH EOTHINON
EXAPOSTEILARION (IN TONE TWO)**

*(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)*

Seeing two angels in the tomb, * Mary was sore astonished; * and then not recognizing Christ, * she asked Him as the gard'ner: * Sir, where hast thou laid the body * of my longed-after Jesus? * But when she heard Him call her name, * then she verily knew Him, * that it was He, * and heard: Touch Me not, spoken by the Savior; * for to My Father I depart; * go thou and tell My brethren.

**EXAPOSTEILIARION & THEOTOKION
FOR THE ANNUNCIATION (IN TONE
TWO) (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)**

The Chief of all the Angel hosts * was sent by God Almighty * unto a Virgin Maid most pure, * bringing to her good tidings * of a strange wonder past telling: * that as a man, the Lord God * shall be conceived without man's seed * and shall be brought forth from her, * born as a babe, * to refashion all of the race of mortals. * Ye people, preach the tidings of * the whole world's restoration.

Rejoice, redemption from the curse * of our forefather Adam; * O modest Mother of our God, * rejoice, thou throne and gate way; * rejoice, O temple and mountain; * rejoice, all golden vessel; * rejoice, thou godly chariot; * rejoice, swift cloud, and ladder, * and living bush; * rejoice, O tabernacle and lamp and table; * rejoice, deliverance of Eve; * rejoice, O Theotokos.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا الثامنة (باللحن الثاني)

إِنَّ مَرِيَمَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ مَلَائِكِينَ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ
انْدَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ
الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ
يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ
وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبِينِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى
أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.

**إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة عيد البشارة
(باللحن الثاني)**

إِنَّ قَائِدَ الْقَوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةِ، أُرْسِلَ مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ
الضَّابِطِ الْكَلِّ، إِلَى بَتُولِ نَقِيَّةٍ، لِيُبَشِّرَهَا بِالْعَجَبِ
الْغَرِيبِ الْغَامِضِ الْوَصْفِ. إِنَّ الْإِلَهَ كَأِنْسَانٍ
يَصِيرُ مِنْهَا طِفْلاً بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ، مُعِيدًا إِبْدَاعَ جِنْسِ
الْأَنَامِ بِأَسْرِهِ. فَيَا شُعُوبَ اسْتَبَشِّرُوا بِإِعَادَةِ جِبَلَةِ
الْعَالَمِ.

إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، نَجَاةَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ.
إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْعَفِيفَةُ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا عُلْيَقَةَ
حَيَّةً. إِفْرَحِي يَا مِضْبَاحًا، إِفْرَحِي يَا عَرْشًا.
إِفْرَحِي يَا سُلْمًا وَبَابًا، إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ إِلَهِيَّةً.
إِفْرَحِي يَا سَحَابَةَ خَفِيفَةَ، إِفْرَحِي يَا هَيْكَلًا.
إِفْرَحِي يَا جَرَّةَ كَلِيَّةِ التَّدَهُّبِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا جَبَلًا.
إِفْرَحِي يَا مِظْلَّةً وَمَائِدَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُعْتَقَةَ حَوَاءَ.

AINOI (PRAISES) (IN TONE EIGHT)

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

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

For the Resurrection (in Tone Eight)

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

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

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

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

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

الإينوس (باللحن الثامن)

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

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

للقيامة (باللحن الثامن)

استيخن 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه.

يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَاناً مِنْ
بِيلاطس، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَحُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِساً
مَعَ الْآبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ
العَالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْغَرِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوُوفٌ
وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

*استيخن 2. سبِّحوا الله في قديسيه، سبِّحوه في
فلك قوته.*

يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوكَ فِي قَبْرِ
كَمَايْتٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَحْرَسُونَكَ كَمَايْتٍ
رَاقِدٍ، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلَّا
أَنَّكَ قُمْتَ وَمَنْحَتَ عَدَمَ الْبِلَى لِنُفُوسِنَا.

*استيخن 3. سبِّحوه على مقدراته، سبِّحوه نظير
كثرة عظمته.*

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

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

The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.

For the Annunciation (in Tone One)
(Thou art the joy**)**

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

Having flown down from the vaults of Heaven to Nazareth, * Gabriel cried the greeting unto Mary the Virgin: * Rejoice, O all-pure Maid; thou shalt bring forth a Son * Who existed ere Adam was: * He is the Maker of all, and the Ransomer * of all them that cry Rejoice to thee.

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

Having flown down from the vaults of Heaven to Nazareth ... (Repeat above)

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَلايِبَكَ سِلاحاً على
المَحالِ، لأنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَرْتَعِدُ إِذْ لا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ
يَرى قُوَّتَهُ، لأنَّهُ يُقيِمُ المَوْتى وَقَدْ عَطَلَ المُنون.
لذلك نَسجُدُ لِدفنِكَ وقيامَتِكَ.

استيخن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِأَحْسَنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالمِزمارِ والقِيثارَةِ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ المَلاكَ المُنادِي بِقيامَتِكَ، أَمَّا
للحُرَّاسِ فَأَرْهَبَ، وَأَمَّا لِلنِساءِ فَهَتَفَ قائلاً: لِمَ
تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتى؟ قد قامَ بما أَنَّهُ إلهٌ،
وَمَنَحَ الحِياةَ لِلمَسكونَةِ.

لعيد البشارة (بالحن الأول)

استيخن 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالبُطْبُلِ والمِصافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالأوتارِ وآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

قَدْ هَبَطَ جِبْرائيلُ مِنَ القَناطِرِ العُلويَّةِ، قاصِداً
إلى الناصِرَةِ. ووافى البتولَ مريمَ، هاتِفاً نَحَواها:
إفْرَحِي لأنَّكَ تَحْبِلِينَ بابنِ هُوَ أَقْدَمُ مِنَ آدَمَ، أَيُّ
بِصانِعِ الدهورِ ومُبدِعِها، ومُنقِذِ الهاتِقينَ بِكَ:
السَلامُ عَلَيْكَ يا نَقِيَّةَ.

استيخن 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِغَماتِ الصُّنوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِصُنوجِ التَّهاليلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

قَدْ هَبَطَ جِبْرائيلُ مِنَ القَناطِرِ ... (تعاد)

Verse 7. Proclaim from day to day the good tidings of the salvation of our God.

From Heaven Gabriel brought the good tidings full of joy * unto the holy Virgin, crying out Rejoice to her. * In thy womb shalt thou both conceive and contain * Him Whom all things cannot contain, * and shalt be seen as the Mother of Him that shone * from the Father ere the morning star.

Verse 8. Sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Now the beginningless Father's own co-eternal Word, * in His extreme compassion and immeasurable mercy, * parting not from things above, cometh below, * to take pity on us who fell; * and having taken a form that is not His own, * He assumeth Adam's poverty.

DOXASTICON FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT (IN TONE ONE)

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

Come, let us labor in the mystical field, working therein fruits of repentance. Let us not spend ourselves in food and drink, but reap virtues with fasting and prayer; for these doth the Master of labor accept, and for them He giveth us the pence through which He redeemeth our souls from the debt of sin; for He alone is most compassionate.

استيخن 7 . بَشِّرُوا مِنْ يَوْمٍ إِلَى يَوْمٍ بِخَلَاصِ إِلَهِنَا .

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ وَافَى مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، حَامِلًا الْبُشْرَى لِلْعَذْرَاءِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهَا: إِفْرَحِي لِأَنَّكَ تَحْمِلِينَ فِي بَطْنِكَ مَنْ يَوْسَعُ فِيكَ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، وَتَظْهَرِينَ حَامِلَةً الشَّارِقَ مِنَ الْآبِ، قَبْلَ كَوُكْبِ الصُّبْحِ .

استيخن 8 . سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحًا جَدِيدًا . سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا كُلَّ الْأَرْضِ .

إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ الْفَائِقَ الْجَوْهَرَ، الظَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْآبِ أَرْثَلِيًّا، وَمِنَ الْأُمِّ زَمْنِيًّا، يَتَّخِذُ صُورَةَ عَبْدٍ وَيَصِيرُ جَسَدًا، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ اللّاهُوتِ، وَيُعِيدُ جِبِلَّةَ آدَمَ، فِي حَشَا مَنْ حَبَلَتْ بِهِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ .

نُكْمَا لِلْأَحَدِ الرَّابِعِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ (بِالْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ .

هَلُمُّوا نَعْمَلْ فِي الْكَرْمِ السَّرِيِّ، صَانِعِينَ فِيهِ أَثْمَارَ التَّوْبَةِ . وَلَا نَتَّعَبْ بِالْأَطْعِمَةِ وَالْأَشْرَبَةِ، بَلْ لِنَجْتَنِ الْفَضَائِلَ بِالصَّلَوَاتِ وَالْأَصْوَامِ، فَبِهَذِهِ يَرْتَضِي رَبُّ الْعَمَلِ، وَيَهْبُنَا الدِّينَارَ، الَّذِي بِهِ يَفْتَدِي النُّفُوسَ مِنْ دَيْنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَهُ .

*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 ONE)

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

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

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.

الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَتَقْتَ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِئِن: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى (باللحن الأول)

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي
الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ
الْمَسْرَّةَ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ
الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ
الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا
الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

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

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

TROPARION (IN TONE EIGHT)

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



END NOTE

When the leave-taking of the Annunciation (March 26) falls on the Fourth Sunday of Great Lent, our Typikon prescribes that we suppress the commemoration of St. John Climacus. In Orthros, the Praises (Ainoi) for the Annunciation mark the moment of the leave-taking. We keep hymnography for this Lenten Sunday reflecting the ascetical practice of the season and the ancient preparation for catechumens to enter the Church through baptism on Pascha. Thus, we keep the doxasticon in Orthros and the readings in the Divine Liturgy from the Triodion.

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

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الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.

قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ
اِرْحَمْنَا.

طَرُوبَارِيَّة (بِاللحْنِ الثامِنِ)

إِذْ قُمْتَ يا رَبُّ مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِباطاتِ
الجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ المَوتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الكُلَّ
مِنَ فِخاخِ العَدُوِّ، ولَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذاتَكَ لِرُسلِكَ
أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلى الكِرازةِ، وَمَنَحْتَ بِهِمُ سَلامَكَ
لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَكَ.