



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE FEAST OF THE ENTRANCE OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST INTO
JERUSALEM (PALM SUNDAY)**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

عيد دخول السيّد يسوع المسيح إلى أورشليم (أحد الشعانين)



FESTAL ORTHROS ON PALM SUNDAY
ENTRANCE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST INTO JERUSALEM

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 اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَاتْرِكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرِكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا
عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ
الشَّرِّيرِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ 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 N., and for Bishop N., 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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ اِرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، اْمُنِّحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهَيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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*)

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُنْسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

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.

يَا رَبُّ 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 صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَخَفْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاة. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ

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 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

جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَحْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكُّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخِيرُ بِإِنْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أُبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ

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.

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

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، فَتَمْتَلِئُ
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ
إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ.
أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ
بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (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، أَمَلٌ
أُذْنُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنْ الشُّرُورِ

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

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.

نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتَ مِنِّي مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
 الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، 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 أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
 أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
 أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ
 الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
 وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
 الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
 هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ
 بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ
 فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ
 فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ،
 تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
 وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ
 اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتِكَ
 أَرْعَجْتَنِي. 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، أَمِنْ
 أُنْذَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

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

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي جميع مكافاته. الذي يَغْفِرُ جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي يُنَجِّي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يُكَلِّك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يُسبغ بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طريقه، وبنى إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سيئاتنا. كما يترأف الأب بالبنين، يترأف الرب بخائفيه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضاً موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيأ عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المُقْتَدِرِينَ بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوت كلامه. باركوا الرب يا جميع قواته، يا

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 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.

خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ 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. هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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.

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 Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

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

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَانِ) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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.

(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.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ والمِطْرانِ يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازِرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جلالَةِ المَلِكَةِ ورئيسِ وزراءِ كندا وَسُلْطَاطِها المَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِها العَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ المَدُنِ وَالقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيها، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدالِ الأَهْويَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوْقاتِ سَلامِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرِينَ فِي البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالمرضىِ والمُتألِّمِينَ وَالأسرى، وَخِلاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

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 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 ONE

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.

APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ
الفَائِئَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ البَنُوْلِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ،
لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا
لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ
وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

1- إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ القُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الأُمَّمِ أَحاطُوا بي وباسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتُهُمْ.

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

أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهِ، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَاذَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ، حَقَّقْتَ القِيَامَةَ العَامَّةَ.
لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كالأَطْفَالِ، نَحْمِلُ عَلامَاتِ العَلْبَةِ
والظَّفْرِ، صَارِخِينَ نَحْوِكَ يا غَالِبَ المَوْتِ:
أوصِنَا في الأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE

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

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِه، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ، حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ.
لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كَالْأَطْفَالِ، نَحْمِلُ عِلَامَاتِ الْعَلْبَةِ
وَالظَّفَرِ، صَارِحِينَ نَحْوِكَ يَا غَالِبَ الْمَوْتِ:
أَوْصِنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارِكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

APOLYTIKION OF PALM SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR

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

As by baptism we were buried with Thee, O Christ our God, so by Thy Resurrection we were deemed worthy of immortal life; and praising Thee, we cry: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِه، لَمَّا دُفِنَا مَعَكَ بِالْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ،
اسْتَأْهَلْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْحَيَاةَ الْخَالِدَةَ. فَنَحْنُ نُسَبِّحُكَ
هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصِنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارِكُ الْآتِي
بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

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.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ،
لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا
لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِه.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

NOTE: The kathismata may be plainly read or chanted at the discretion of the pastor.

PALM SUNDAY KATHISMATA

First Kathisma in Tone Four (**Joseph was amazed—hard chromatic**)

Cleansed within in mind and soul, * now like the children let us praise * Christ with longing and with faith, * and holding branches, let us shout * unto the Master: Most blessed art Thou, O Savior, * that comest in the world * to save Adam's stock * from the ancient curse, * Thyself now spiritually * having become the new Adam, * O Friend of man, as seemed good to Thee. * To Thee be glory, O Word, Who workest * all things unto our profit.

هَلُمَّ بِالْأَغْصَانِ، نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ السَّيِّدَ بِإِيمَانٍ
كَالْأَطْفَالِ، مُطَهِّرِينَ النُّفُوسَ عَقْلِيًّا، وَنَهْتِفُ إِلَيْهِ
بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ
وَأَفَى إِلَى الْعَالَمِ، وَصَارَ آدَمًا جَدِيدًا، رُوحَانِيًّا،
كَمَا ارْتَضَى، لِيُنْقِذَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّغْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَدَبَّرَ
الْكُلَّ إِلَى الْمُوَافِقِ، أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(**On this day Thou hast appeared**)

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

Lazarus the four days dead, * Thou, Lord, didst raise up * from the very sepulcher, * teaching all men to cry to Thee, * with palms and branches in fervent faith: * Blessed art Thou that dost come in the Name of the Lord.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّكَ أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ، بَعْدَ أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، مِنَ
الْقَبْرِ، وَعَلَّمْتَ الْكُلَّ أَنْ يَهْتِفُوا إِلَيْكَ بِسُغْفٍ
وَأَغْصَانٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْآتِي.

Second Kathisma

In Tone Four (**Joseph was amazed—hard chromatic**)

Thou dost mystically shed tears * over Thy friend, O Christ our God, * and the mortal Lazarus * Thou dost awaken from the dead, * in him displaying the goodness of Thy compassion * in Thy great love for man; * and when the multitudes * of the little babes * learned Thou wast present there, * then holding palm-branches they came forth * this day to meet Thee, while crying out: * Hosanna, blessed art Thou, for Thou comest * to save the whole world, O Savior.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ ذَرَفْتَ، بِحَالَةٍ سِرِّيَّةٍ،
دُمُوعًا عَلَى صَدِيقِكَ لِعَازَرَ الطَّرِيحِ مَيِّتًا،
وَأَقَمْتَهُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، الَّذِي أَعْلَنْتَ بِهِ
إِشْفَاكَ بِمَوَدَّةٍ لِلْبَشَرِ. وَلَمَّا عَرَفْتَ مَحَافِلُ
الْأَطْفَالِ حُضُورَكَ، خَرَجُوا الْيَوْمَ حَامِلِينَ بِأَيْدِيهِمْ
سُغْفًا هَاتِفِينَ إِلَيْكَ: أَوْصَنَّا، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ
أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ.

In Tone One (While Gabriel was saying**)**

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

Ye peoples and ye nations, with one accord sing praises, * for the King of Angels is mounted upon a colt and cometh; * for He doth now purpose, by the Cross, * to trample down the foe with mighty strength. * For this cause, the children also, while holding palms, * cry out with the hymn of vict'ry: * Glory to Thee, the Victor Who is come. * Glory to Thee, O Savior Christ. * Glory to Thee, our only blessed God.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ وَالْأُمَّمُ سَبِّحُوا بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ،
لَأَنَّ مَلِكَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ رَكِبَ الْآنَ عَفْوًا، وَأَتَى
بِاخْتِيَارِهِ لِيُخْضِعَ الْأَعْدَاءَ بِالصَّلِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ
مُقْتَدِرٌ. لِذَلِكَ يُنْشِدُ الْفَتْيَانُ بِالسَّعْفِ تَسْبِيحًا
هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمُبَارَكَ وَحْدَهُ.

Third Kathisma in Tone Eight (When the bodiless one**)**

He that doth sit on the Cherubim now also * for us doth sit on a colt, as He approacheth * to His freely-willed Passion; and this day He heareth * the children who cry Hosanna with mighty voice; * the throngs shout: O Son of David, swiftly make haste * for to save those whom Thou hast formed, * O blessed Jesus, for Thou * art come for this, that we might know * Thy great glory, O Friend of man.

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

He that doth sit on the Cherubim now also * for us doth sit on a colt, as He approacheth * to His freely-willed Passion; and this day He heareth * the children who cry Hosanna with mighty voice; * the throngs shout: O Son of David, swiftly make haste * for to save those whom Thou hast formed, * O blessed Jesus, for Thou * art come for this, that we might know * Thy great glory, O Friend of man.

إِنَّ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى عَرْشِ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَالرَّاكِبَ
الْيَوْمَ عَلَى عَفْوٍ، الْآتِي إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ
لأَجْلِنَا، يَسْمَعُ الْأَطْفَالَ صَارِخِينَ، وَالْجُمُوعَ
هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصَنَا يَا ابْنَ دَاوُدَ. أَسْرِعْ لِتَخْلِصَ
الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ، لِأَنَّكَ لِهَذَا أَتَيْتَ يَا يَسُوعُ
الْمُبَارَكَ، لِكَيْ نَعْرِفَ مَجْدَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى عَرْشِ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَالرَّاكِبَ
الْيَوْمَ عَلَى عَفْوٍ، الْآتِي إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ
لأَجْلِنَا، يَسْمَعُ الْأَطْفَالَ صَارِخِينَ، وَالْجُمُوعَ
هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصَنَا يَا ابْنَ دَاوُدَ. أَسْرِعْ لِتَخْلِصَ
الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ، لِأَنَّكَ لِهَذَا أَتَيْتَ يَا يَسُوعُ
الْمُبَارَكَ، لِكَيْ نَعْرِفَ مَجْدَكَ.

THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)

We sing this as we sing no Evlogetaria today.

1. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia. 1. سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يَا عِبِيدَ الرَّبِّ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
2. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia. 2. الْوَاقِفِينَ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، وَفِي دِيَارِ بَيْتِ إِلَهِنَا. هَلْلُوِيَا.
3. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia. 3. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صَالِحٌ، أَشِيدُوا لِاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ لَذِيذٌ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
4. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia. 4. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ اخْتَارَ لَهُ يَعْقُوبَ، اخْتَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ خَاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلْلُوِيَا.
5. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia. 5. لَقَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَمِيعِ الْآلِهَةِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
6. All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in the abysses. Alleluia. 6. كُلُّ مَا شَاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، فِي الْبَحَارِ وَجَمِيعِ اللَّجَجِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
7. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia. 7. يُنْشِئُ السُّحُبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الْأَرْضِ، وَيُحْدِثُ الْبُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
8. He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia. 8. الْمَخْرُجِ الرِّيحِ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْنَاءَ مِصْرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى الْبَهَائِمِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
9. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia. 9. وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرُ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ عِبِيدِهِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
10. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia. 10. هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أُمَّمًا كَثِيرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا.
11. For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. Alleluia. 11. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِينُ شَعْبَهُ، وَعَلَى عِبِيدِهِ يُشْفِقُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

12. Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord.
Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who
dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

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 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 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.

FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

From my youth up many passions have
warred against me. But do Thou help and
save me, O my Savior. (*Repeat*)

Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of
the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be
withered up. (*Repeat*)

12. يَا خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ.
مُبَارَكُ الرَّبِّ مِنْ صِهْيُونَ، السَّاكِنُ فِي
أُورُشَلِيمَ. هَلْلُويَا.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ؛ الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجُوقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجُوقُ: آمِينَ.

مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا
مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤَا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ
سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.

(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

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

Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.

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

Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

PALM SUNDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE FOUR

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise. *(Twice)*

Stichos: O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Thy Name in all the earth.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise.

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.

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 FESTAL ORTHROS 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)*

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.

بالروح القدس كل نفس تحيا وتتقي، مُزْتَقِعَةً
ولامعةً بالثالوث الواحد بحالٍ خفية شريفة.

الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

بالروح القدس نفيض سواقي النعمة ومجاريها،
فتروي البرايا بأسرها بالحياة المحيية.

من أفواه الأطفال والرضعان أصلحت تسبيحاً.
(مرتين)

أيها الرب ربنا ما أعجب اسمك في كل
الأرض.

من أفواه الأطفال والرضعان أصلحت تسبيحاً.
الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم.

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

المرتل: آمين.

كل نسمة، فلنُسبِح الرب. *(مرتين)*

سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في فلك قوته.
فلنُسبِح الرب، كل نسمة.

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

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. *(ثلاثاً)*

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us 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 St. Matthew. (21:1-11; 15-17)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشَّماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكَاهِن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكَاهِن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشَّماس: لِنُضْغِ!

****TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE****

Priest: At that time, when they drew near to Jerusalem and came to Bethphage, to the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two Disciples, saying to them, "Go into the village opposite you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to Me. If anyone says anything to you, you shall say, 'The Lord has need of them,' and he will send them immediately." This took place to fulfill what was spoken by the prophet, saying, "Tell the daughter of Zion, Behold, your King is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey." The Disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their garments on them, and He sat thereon. Most of the crowd spread their garments on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. And the crowds that went before Him and that followed Him shouted, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!" And when He entered Jerusalem, all the city was stirred,

الكَاهِن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، لَمَّا قَرَّبَ يَسُوعُ مِنْ أُورُشَلِيمَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى بَيْتِ فَاجِي عِنْدَ جَبَلِ الزَيْتُونِ، حِينئِذٍ أَرْسَلَ تَلْمِيزَيْنِ. وَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "أَذْهَبَا إِلَى الْقَرْيَةِ الَّتِي أَمَامَكُمَا، وَلِلْوَقْتِ تَجِدَانِ أَتَانًا مَرْبُوطَةً، وَجَحْشًا مَعَهَا، فَحَلَاهُمَا وَأْتِيَانِي بِهِمَا. فَإِنَّ قَالَ لَكُمَا أَحَدٌ شَيْئًا، فَقُولَا "إِنَّ الرَّبَّ يَخْتَاجُ إِلَيْهِمَا" فَيُرْسِلُهُمَا لِلْوَقْتِ. " هَذَا كُلُّهُ كَانَ لِيَتِمَّ مَا قِيلَ بِالنَّبِيِّ الْقَائِلِ: "قُولُوا لَابْنَةِ صِهْيُونِ، هُوَذَا مَلِكُكَ يَأْتِيكَ وَدِيعًا، رَاكِبًا عَلَى أَتَانٍ وَجَحْشِ ابْنِ أَتَانٍ." فَذَهَبَ التَّلْمِيزَانِ وَصَنَعَا كَمَا أَمَرَهُمَا يَسُوعُ. وَأَتَيَا بِالْأَتَانِ وَالْجَحْشِ، وَوَضَعَا ثِيَابَهُمَا عَلَيْهِمَا وَأَجْلَسَاهُ فَوْقَهُمَا. وَفَرَشَ الْجَمْعُ الْكَثِيرُ ثِيَابَهُمْ فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَآخَرُونَ قَطَعُوا أَغْصَانًا مِنَ الشَّجَرِ وَفَرَشُوهَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ. وَكَانَ الْجُمُوعُ الَّذِينَ يَتَقَدَّمُونَهُ وَالَّذِينَ يَتَّبِعُونَهُ يَصْرُخُونَ قَائِلِينَ: "هُوسَعْنَا لابنِ دَاوُدَ. مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ، هُوسَعْنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي." وَلَمَّا دَخَلَ أُورُشَلِيمَ

saying, "Who is this?" And the crowds said, "This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth of Galilee." But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the wonderful things that He did, and the children crying out in the temple, "Hosanna to the Son of David!" they were indignant; and they said to Him, "Do you hear what these are saying?" And Jesus said to them, "Yes; have you never read, 'Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast brought perfect praise'?" And leaving them, He went out of the city to Bethany and lodged there.

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

No veneration of the gospel book.

PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)

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

ارْتَجَّتِ الْمَدِينَةُ كُلُّهَا قَائِلَةً "مَنْ هَذَا؟" فَقَالَتِ الْجُمُوعُ: "هَذَا يَسُوعُ النَّبِيُّ الَّذِي مِنْ نَاصِرَةِ الْجَلِيلِ." وَلَمَّا رَأَى رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَالْكَتَبَةُ الْعَجَائِبَ الَّتِي صَنَعَ، وَالصِّبْيَانَ يَصِيحُونَ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ وَيَقُولُونَ "هُوشَعْنَا لابنِ دَاوُدَ،" غَضِبُوا وَقَالُوا لَهُ: "أَتَسْمَعُ مَا يَقُولُ هؤُلاءِ؟" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "نَعَمْ. أَمَا قَرَأْتُمْ قَطُّ أَنْ مِنْ أَفْوَاهِ الْأَطْفَالِ وَالرُّضَعِ هَيَّاتَ تَسْبِيحًا؟" وَتَرَكَهُمْ وَخَرَجَ خَارِجَ الْمَدِينَةِ إِلَى بَيْتٍ عَنِيَا، وَبَاتَ هُنَاكَ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيِضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ

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.

PALM SUNDAY TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

Today Christ entereth into the Holy City, sitting on a colt, ending the pernicious senselessness of the heathen, long in a hardened state.

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

Today Christ entereth into the Holy City, sitting on a colt, ending the pernicious senselessness of the heathen, long in a hardened state.

مَاثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اٰخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللّٰهُ، وَرَوْحًا
مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي اٰحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ
اَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرَوْحَكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
اِمْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرَوْحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي. فَاَعْلِمُ الْاَنْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ اِلَيْكَ
يَرْجِعُونَ. اُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللّٰهُ اِلٰهَ
خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ
شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ اَثَرْتَ
الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتَ الْاَنَ اُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ
بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الدَّبِيحَةُ لِلّٰهِ رَوْحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ
الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللّٰهُ. اَصْلِحْ يَا
رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ اَسْوَارُ اورشليم.
حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِدَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلٰى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

اَلْيَوْمَ الْمَسِيحُ يَدْخُلُ اِلَى الْمَدِيْنَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، جَالِسًا
عَلَى جَحْشٍ، لِيَحْلُ بِهَيْمِيَّةِ الْاُمَمِ الْمُجْدِبَةِ قَدِيمًا
بِحَالٍ رَدِيئَةٍ.

اَلْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوْانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. اٰمِيْنَ.

اَلْيَوْمَ الْمَسِيحُ يَدْخُلُ اِلَى الْمَدِيْنَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، جَالِسًا
عَلَى جَحْشٍ، لِيَحْلُ بِهَيْمِيَّةِ الْاُمَمِ الْمُجْدِبَةِ قَدِيمًا
بِحَالٍ رَدِيئَةٍ.

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

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit hath brought us together: and as we all take up Thy Cross, we say: Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

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; 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; 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,

(باللحن السادس) يَا رَحِيمُ ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ
كِعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاتِمِي.

الْيَوْمَ نِعْمَةُ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ جَمَعْتَنَا، وَكُلْنَا نَرْفَعُ
صَلِيبَكَ وَنَقُولُ: مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ، أَوْصَنَا
فِي الْأَعَالِي.

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤْسَاءِ
الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ
الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيْرُلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ تْرِيْمِيْثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا
الْقَدِيسِ تِيْخُونَ بَطْرِيْزِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ
أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظْفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ
الْمُفِيْضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ
قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ

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; of *Saint N.*, the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all 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.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR PALM SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

Being borne upon a throne in Heaven, and upon a colt on the earth, O Christ God, Thou didst accept the praise of the angels and the laudation of the children as they cried to Thee: Blessed art Thou Who comest to recall Adam.

Since Thou didst bind Hades, O Immortal One, and slewest death and didst raise up the world, the little children with palm-branches loudly praised Thee as the Victor, O Christ, shouting unto Thee today: Hosanna to the Son of David, for no longer shall infants be slain because of Mariam's Infant, but for the sake of all, infants and elders, Thou alone art crucified. No longer shall the sword be turned against us, for Thy side shall be pierced with a spear. Wherefore, we say in gladness: Blessed art Thou Who comest to recall Adam.

وَالْفَثِيرِيوس؛ والشَّهيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلًا، بَرَبَاةً،
أَنْسَطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فَوْتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسَكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِين؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةً؛
وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ
الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرّات)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ
لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ
الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ الْجَالِسُ عَلَى عَرْشٍ فِي
السَّمَاءِ، وَالرَّاكِبُ عَفْوًا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، لَقَدْ
قَبِلْتَ تَسْبِيحَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَنَشِيدَ الْفَتِيَانِ الْهَاتِفِينَ
إِلَيْكَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ الْآتِي لِتُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، لَمَّا رَبَطْتَ
الْجَحِيمَ، وَأَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ الْعَالَمَ،
سَبَّحَكَ الْأَطْفَالُ تَسْبِيحَ الْغَالِبِ هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصَنَّا
لَا بِنِ دَاوُدَ، إِذْ لَنْ يُذْبِحَ الْأَطْفَالُ بَعْدُ بِسَبَبِ
طِفْلِ مَرِيَمَ، بَلْ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ تُصَلَّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ
جَمِيعِ الْأَحْدَاثِ وَالشُّيُوخِ. وَلَنْ يُنْقَذَ فِينَا حُكْمُ
السَّيْفِ بَعْدُ، لِأَنَّ جَنْبَكَ سَيُطَعَنُ بِحَرْبَةٍ. لِذَلِكَ
نَهْتَفُ بِجُبُورٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ الْآتِي لِتُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ
آدَمَ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On this day in the Holy Orthodox Church, the Sunday of Palms, we celebrate the radiant and glorious festival of the Entrance of our Lord Jesus Christ into Jerusalem.

Verses

He Who stretcheth out the firmament and sat on the foal,
Seeketh to release mortals from un-reason.

Jesus came to Bethany on the Sunday falling before the six days of the Mosaic Passover. On the following day He sent two of His Disciples, who brought Him a donkey on which He sat to enter the city. And when the great multitude heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, they immediately took palm branches in their hands and went out to meet Him. All cried, "Hosanna! Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, King of Israel!" The branches of palm trees were a symbol of Christ's victory over Satan and Death. And the meaning of "Hosanna" is, "We pray Thee, save." The donkey's colt, which was still an untamed animal, and impure according to the law, as well as Christ's sitting thereon, symbolize the former savagery and impurity of the Gentiles; and their subsequent taming and obedience to the holy law of the Gospel.

By Thine ineffable compassion, O Christ our God, make us victors over the irrational passions, and make us worthy to see Thy tangible victory over death, Thy radiant and life-bearing Resurrection, and have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PALM SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FOUR

Ode 1. The springs of the abyss were seen to be utterly dried up, and uncovered were the foundations of the surging sea; for Thou didst rebuke with Thy beck the raging storm thereof, and didst save Thine own people as they sang a hymn of victory unto Thee, O Lord.

Ode 3. The Israelite people drank from a sharp and flinty rock when it flowed at Thy command; and Thou art that rock, O Christ, and the Life, on Whom the Church is established as she crieth out: Hosanna, blessed art Thou that comest.

Ode 4. Christ our God, Who cometh manifestly, shall come and will not tarry, from the densely overshadowed mountain, the Maiden who giveth birth without experience of man, saith the Prophet of old. Wherefore, we all cry: Glory tot Thy power, O Lord.

(الأولى) إِنَّ يَنَابِيعَ اللَّجَّةِ قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ عَادِمَةً
الرُّطُوبَةَ، وَانْكَشَفَتْ أَسَاسَاتُ الْبَحْرِ الْمُتَمَوِّجِ،
لَأَنَّكَ زَجَرْتَ عَاصِفَهُ بِإِشَارَةٍ، وَخَلَّصْتَ الشَّعْبَ
الْمُنْتَخَبَ، مُرْتَلًّا لَكَ يَا رَبُّ تَسْبِيحًا عَلَى الظَّفَرِ.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْإِسْرَائِيلِيَّ، رَوِيَ بِأَمْرِكَ مِنْ
صَخْرَةٍ صَلْدَةٍ قَاطِرَةٍ. أَمَّا الصَّخْرَةُ فَهِيَ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْحَيَاةُ، الَّذِي بِهِ تَشَدَّدَتِ الْكَنِيسَةُ
صَارِحَةً: أَوْصَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْآتِي.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا الْآتِيَّ بِوُضُوحٍ، يُوَافِي
وَلَا يُبْطِئُ مِنْ جَبَلِ ظَلِيلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، مِنْ فَتَاةٍ تَلْدُ
بِدُونِ أَنْ نَعْرِفَ رَجُلًا، كَمَا قَالَ النَّبِيُّ قَدِيمًا.
لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ جَمِيعًا: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ.

Ode 5. Thou who proclaimest good tidings to Sion, ascend the mountain; and thou who dost preach unto Jerusalem, raise Thy voice with might. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Peace be to Israel, and salvation to the nations.

Ode 6. The spirits of the righteous cried out in gladness: Now is there a new covenant with the world; and let the people be renewed by being sprinkled with Divine Blood.

Ode 7. Thou Who didst preserve Thine Abrahamite Children in the fire, and didst destroy the Chaldeans who unjustly ensnared the righteous: O supremely praised Lord, Thou God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

Ode 8. Rejoice, O Jerusalem; keep festival, ye that love Sion; for the Lord of Hosts is come, Who is King unto the ages. Let all the earth show due reverence before Him and cry: O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

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

THE NINTH ODE OF THE PALM SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FOUR

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us; ordain a feast, and rejoicing, come let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, crying out with hymns: Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

(الخامسة) يا مُبَشِّرَ صِهْيُونِ، اِصْعَدْ عَلَى جَبَلِ، ويا مُنْذِرَ أُورُشَلِيمَ، اِرْفَعْ صَوْتَكَ بِقُوَّةٍ. قَدْ قِيلَتْ فِيكَ الْمَمَجَّدَاتِ يَا مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ. سَلَامٌ لِإِسْرَائِيلَ، وَخَلَاصٌ لِلْأُمَّمِ.

(السادسة) إِنَّ أَرْوَاحَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ هَتَفَتْ بِسُرُورٍ قَائِلَةً: الْآنَ يُوضَعُ لِلْعَالَمِ عَهْدٌ جَدِيدٌ، فَلْيَتَجَدَّدِ الشَّعْبُ بِقَطْرَاتِ الدَّمِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

(السابعة) يا مَنْ حَفِظَ فِتْيَتَهُ الْإِبْرَاهِيمِيِّينَ سَالِمِينَ فِي النَّارِ، وَقَتَلَ الْكِلْدَانِيِّينَ الَّذِينَ اقْتَنَصُوا الْأَبْرِيَاءَ بِظُلْمٍ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

إفْرَحِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَعَيِّدُوا يَا مُحَبِّي صِهْيُونِ، لِأَنَّ رَبَّ الْقُوَاتِ، الْمَالِكِ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ قَدْ وَافَى. فَلْتَحْتَشِمِ الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا مِنْ وَجْهِهِ وَلْتَهْتَفْ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، فَأَقِيمُوا الْعِيدَ وَابْتَهَجُوا، وَهَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَعْظِمِ الْمَسِيحَ، وَبِسَعْفٍ وَأَغْصَانٍ لِنَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهُ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخْلِصِنَا.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Wherefore have ye trembled, O ye heathen?
And ye scribes and priests, why have ye
meditated empty things, saying: Who is
this? To Whom the children with palms and
branches cry out in hymns: Blessed is He
that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our
Savior.

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

This is the God to Whom none can be
compared. He hath found out the whole
righteous way, and hath given it to Israel
His beloved. Afterward, He was seen, and
lived among men. Blessed is He that cometh
in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

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

Ye disobedient, why have ye placed
stumbling-blocks in our path? Your feet are
swift to shed the blood of the Master, but
He shall rise to save all that cry: Blessed is
He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our
Savior.

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us;
ordain a feast, and rejoicing, come let us
magnify Christ with palms and branches,
crying out with hymns: Blessed is He that
cometh in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

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.

لِمَاذَا ارْتَجَجْتُمْ أَيُّهَا الْأَمَمُ؟ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَهَنَةُ
وَالْكَتَّابَةُ، لِمَاذَا هَدَدْتُمْ بِالْبَاطِلِ؟ قَائِلِينَ: مَنْ هُوَ
هَذَا الَّذِي تُسَبِّحُهُ الْفَتَيَانُ بِالسَّعْفِ وَالْأَغْصَانِ،
وَيَهْتَفُونَ لَهُ: مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخْلِصِنَا.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

هَذَا هُوَ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي لَا يُضَاهِيهِ أَحَدٌ، اخْتَرَعَ كُلَّ
طَرِيقٍ عَادِلَةٍ، وَأَعْطَاهَا لِإِسْرَائِيلَ الْمَحْبُوبِ، وَبَعْدَ
ذَلِكَ ظَهَرَ، وَمَعَ النَّاسِ تَصَرَّفَ. فَمُبَارَكُ الْآتِي
بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخْلِصِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَصَاةُ، لِمَاذَا وَضَعْتُمْ مَعَايِرَ لَنَا فِي سُبُلِنَا.
أَرْجُلَكُمْ مُسْرِعَةً لِتَسْفِكُوا دَمَ السَّيِّدِ، لَكِنَّهُ سَيَقُومُ
لِيُخَلِّصَ الْهَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ
مُخْلِصِنَا.

(الارمس) اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، فَأَقِيمُوا الْعِيدَ
وَابْتَهَجُوا، وَهَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَعْظِمِ الْمَسِيحَ، وَبِسَّعْفٍ
وَأَغْصَانٍ لِنَهْتَفَ نَحْوَهُ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكُ
الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخْلِصِنَا.

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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*)

NOTE: Because Palm Sunday does not have an exaposteilarion, "The Prayer of the Palms" is performed in its place. The clergy carry with them the sprinkler filled with Holy Water, and exit the sanctuary to stand before the table where the palm leaves have been placed.

THE PRAYER OF THE PALMS

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

Priest: O Lord our God, that sittest upon the Cherubim, Thou hast raised up the might of Thine Only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, that through His Cross and Grave and Resurrection He might save the world. At His coming today to Jerusalem unto His voluntary Passion, the people that sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, took the symbols of victory, the boughs of trees and branches of palms, and went forth to proclaim the Resurrection by anticipation. Do Thou, the same Lord, preserve and keep us also who in imitation of them bear in our hands palms and boughs of trees, on this day of the feast.

الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ،
الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَائِمَةَ
البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ
القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الإلهُ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإلهُ المُسْتَوِي عَلَى
السَّارُوبِيمِ، النَاهِضُ بِأَقْتِدَارِكَ، يَا مَنْ أَرْسَلْتَ
ابْنَكَ الوَحِيدَ رَبَّنَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحَ لِيُخْلِصَ العَالَمَ
بِصَلْبِهِ وَدَفْنِهِ وَقِيَامَتِهِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا وَافَى إِلَى
أورشليمَ لِلآلامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ، اسْتَقْبَلَهُ الشَّعْبُ الجَالِسُ
فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَظِلَالِ المَوْتِ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ، أَعْنَى
أَغْصَانِ الأشْجَارِ وَسَعَفِ النَّخْلِ، تَبْشِيرًا
بِالْقِيَامَةِ. أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، اخْفِظْنَا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ
حَمَلْنَا بِأَيْدِينَا السَّعَفَ وَأَغْصَانَ الأشْجَارِ،
مُتَشَبِّهِينَ بِأَوْلئِكَ، فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ، يَوْمِ تَقْدِمَةِ
العِيدِ، وَصَارِخِينَ نَحْوَكِ مِثْلَ أَوْلئِكَ الجُمُوعِ

And like unto those multitudes and children who offered unto Thee 'Hosanna,' may we also in hymns and spiritual songs, attain unto the Life-giving Resurrection on the third day, in the same Christ Jesus our Lord, 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.

The Priest now sprinkles the palms with Holy Water, thrice, saying each time:

Priest: These palms are blessed by the Grace of the All-holy Spirit, through the sprinkling with this Holy Water, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Choir: Amen.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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.

Verse 1. Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

O Lord, the very great multitude strewed their garments in the way, and others cut branches from the trees and carried them; and they that went before and they that followed, cried, saying: Hosanna to the Son of David, blessed art Thou that comest and shalt come again, in the Name of the Lord.

والصبيان "هوشعنا في الأعالي"، حتى نستحق بالتراتيل والتسابيح الروحانية، القيامة المحيية ذات الثلاثة الأيام، برّبنا يسوع المسيح، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكليّ قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

الكاهن: تباركت سَعَفُ النَخِيلِ هَذِهِ بِنِعْمَةِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، بِوَسِطَةِ نَضْحِهَا بِالْمَاءِ الْمُبَارَكِ، عَلَى اسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

الجوق: آمين.

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

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

1- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْجُمُوعَ الْكَثِيرَةَ فَرَشُوا ثِيَابَهُمْ فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَآخَرُونَ كَانُوا يَقْطَعُونَ أَشْجَاراً وَيَحْمِلُونَهَا. وَالْمُتَقَدِّمُونَ وَالتَّابِعُونَ كَانُوا يَصْرُخُونَ قَائِلِينَ: أَوْصَنَا لِابْنِ دَاوُدَ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ الْآتِي وَالَّذِي سَتُوفِي أَيْضاً بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

When Thou wast about to enter the Holy City, O Lord, the people carried the branches of trees, praising Thee, the Master of all; when they saw Thee sitting upon a colt, it was as if they beheld Thee upon the Cherubim; and for this cause, thus they cried: Hosanna in the highest, blessed art Thou that comest, and shalt come again, in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 3. Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flutes.

Come forth, O ye nations; come forth, ye peoples; and see today the King of the Heavens coming to Jerusalem on a common colt as upon an exalted throne. O unbelieving and adulterous generation of the Jews, come and behold Him Whom Esaias saw coming in the flesh for our sakes, how He taketh unto Himself the new Sion as a chaste bride, and casteth away the condemned synagogue. And the children, innocent and undefiled, have come together as to an undefiled and incorrupt wedding-feast, loudly singing praise. Joining them in song, let us cry out the angelic hymn: Hosanna in the highest unto Him Who hath great mercy.

2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ
وَالْقِيثَارِ.

يا رَبِّ، لَمَّا كُنْتَ مُزْمِعاً أَنْ تَدْخُلَ الْمَدِينَةَ
الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، حَمَلْتَ الشُّعُوبُ أَغْصَانَ الْأَشْجَارِ،
مُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكَ يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ. إِذْ إِنَّهُمْ نَظَرُواكَ
وَأَنْتَ عَلَى الْعُفُوفِ كَأَنَّكَ عَلَى الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَلِذَا
هَتَفُوا هَكَذَا: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ
الآتِي وَالَّذِي سَتُوفِي أَيْضاً بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

أُخْرِجُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، أُخْرِجُوا أَيُّهَا الْأُمَمُ،
وَانظُرُوا الْيَوْمَ مَلِكَ السَّمَاوَاتِ جَالِساً عَلَى جَحْشٍ
حَقِيرٍ، كَأَنَّهُ عَلَى عَرْشِ سَامٍ، قَادِماً إِلَى أُورَشَلِيمِ.
فِيَا جِيلَ الْيَهُودِ الْفَاسِقِ غَيْرِ الْمُؤْمِنِ، هَلُمَّ انظُرْ
مَنْ أَبْصَرَهُ إِشْعِيَا مُوَفِياً بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، كَيْفَ
يَتَّخِذُ صِهْيُونََ الْجَدِيدَةَ كَعَرُوسَةٍ لَهُ عَفِيفَةٍ، وَيَنْبِذُ
الْمَجْمَعَ الْمَشْجُوبِ. وَالْفَتِيَانُ الْعَادِمُو الشَّرِّ قَدْ
بَادَرُوا مَعاً فَاقِدِي الدَّنْسِ، كَأَنَّهُمْ إِلَى عُرْسِ عَادِمِ
الْفَسَادِ وَالِدَّنْسِ مَادِحِينَ. فَمَعَهُمْ لِنَصْرُخْ مُسَبِّحِينَ
بَسْتَسْبِيحِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي لِلَّذِي لَهُ
الرَّحْمَةُ الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 4. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Before Thy voluntary Passion, O Christ God, foreshowing the common Resurrection for the confirmation of all, Thou didst raise Lazarus in Bethany by Thy sovereign power when he had been dead four days; and as the Giver of Light, O Savior, Thou gavest sight to the blind. Thou didst enter also into the Holy City with Thy disciples, sitting on the colt of an ass, fulfilling the preaching of the Prophets, as though riding upon the Cherubim; and the children of the Hebrews came to meet Thee with branches and palms. Wherefore, we also, bearing olive branches and palms, thankfully cry to Thee: Hosanna in the highest, blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

THE DOXASTICON OF PALM SUNDAY IN TONE SIX

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

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany; and His disciples came to Him, saying unto Him: Lord, where wilt Thou that we prepare for Thee to eat the Passover? And He sent them, saying: Go into the village over against you, and ye shall find a man carrying a pitcher of water. Follow him, and say to the master of the house: The Teacher saith: I will keep the Passover at thy house with My disciples.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

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

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، لَمَّا سَبَقْتَ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِتُوضِحَ لِلْكَلِّ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ، فَلَعَّازَرُ الْمَيْتِ، ذُو الْأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، قَدْ أَنْهَضْتَهُ بِقُدْرَتِكَ الْعَزِيزَةِ. وَأَمَّا الْعُمَيَّانُ قَدْ مَنَحْتَهُمُ الْبَصَرَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مَانِحُ النُّورِ يَا مُخَلِّصَ. وَدَخَلْتَ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ مَعَ تَلَامِيذِكَ، جَالِساً عَلَى جَحْشٍ آتَانٍ، مُتَمِّمًا كِرَازَاتِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، كَأَنَّكَ رَاكِبٌ عَلَى الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَفَتَيَانِ الْعِبْرَانِيِّينَ اسْتَقْبَلُوكَ بِالسَّعْفِ وَالْأَغْصَانِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ أَيْضاً نَحْمِلُ أَغْصَانَ الزَّيْتُونِ وَالسَّعْفِ، هَاتِفِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارِكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

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

قَبْلَ سِتَّةِ أَيَّامٍ لِلْفِصْحِ، وَاقَى يَسُوعُ إِلَى بَيْتِ عَنِيَا، فَتَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ تَلَامِيذُهُ، قَائِلِينَ لَهُ: يَا رَبُّ، أَيْنَ تَشَاءُ أَنْ نُهَيِّئَ لَكَ لِتَأْكُلَ الْفِصْحَ؟ أَمَّا هُوَ فَأَرْسَلَهُمْ قَائِلًا: اذْهَبُوا إِلَى الْقَرْيَةِ الَّتِي أَمَامَكُمْ، فَتَجِدُوا إِنْسَانًا حَامِلًا جَرَّةَ مَاءٍ فَاتَّبِعُوهُ، وَقُولُوا لِرَبِّ الْبَيْتِ: إِنَّ الْمُعَلِّمَ يَقُولُ، عِنْدَكَ أَصْنَعُ الْفِصْحَ مَعَ تَلَامِيذِي.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، 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.

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ 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 أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ،
وَالى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلِيكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

O continue Thy 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.

APOLYTIKION OF PALM SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR

As by baptism we were buried with Thee, O Christ our God, so by Thy Resurrection we were deemed worthy of immortal life; and praising Thee, we cry: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ لَمَّا دُفِنًا مَعَكَ بِالْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ،
اسْتَأْهَلْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْحَيَاةَ الْخَالِدَةَ. فَحَنُّ نُسْبِكَ
هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ.



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

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