



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT
(COMMEMORATION OF OUR RIGHTEOUS MOTHER MARY OF EGYPT)**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ
لِلْأَحَدِ الْخَامِسِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ
(وَأَحَدِ تَكْرِيمِ الْقَدِيسَةِ مَرْيَمِ الْمَصْرِيَّةِ)



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, APRIL 21, 2024; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 2

FIFTH SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT

COMMEMORATION OF OUR RIGHTEOUS MOTHER MARY OF EGYPT

HIEROMARTYR JANUARIOS, BISHOP OF BENEVENTO & COMPANIONS;

MARTYR ALEXANDRA THE QUEEN & COMPANIONS

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

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

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

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

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
أَيُّهَا المَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي المَعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ،
الحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالمَالِي الكُلِّ، كُنُزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا،
وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ
نُفُوسَنَا.

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

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالمَجْدُ لِابْنِ وَالمَجْدُ لِالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ القُدُّوسُ ارحمنا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
يَا رَبُّ ارحم. *(ثلاثاً)*

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالمَجْدُ لِابْنِ وَالمَجْدُ لِالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الأَرْضِ، حُبِّزْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ،
وَاطْرُقْنَا لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَطْرُقُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا
عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا 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*)

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ
الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن
تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
الْغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا
المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (*Thrice*)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (*twice*)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

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

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور ٣

يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لِي بِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، 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 رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ 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

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنَتْ 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 قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَنَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهْدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَيَّ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ

concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee 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.

مَنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاؤُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ الْهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ 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، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسَرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُؤْمَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ 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 Thy

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرختُ وفي
الليلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ
أَذْنِكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنْ الشُّرُورِ
نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتَ مِنْ 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 مُفْصَلُونَ. 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. صرختُ إليك، يا ربّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ

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.

بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَيْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ أُوذُنِكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ

For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

بِمِقْدَارِ اِرْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْاَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ اُبْعَدَ عَنَا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْاَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِاَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ اَنَّا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْاِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ اَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِاَنَّهُ اِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَنْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ اَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. اَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَالِى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى اَبْنَاءِ 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 اِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ اَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ اِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَاِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَ اِمَامَكَ اَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِاَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَاَدَّلَ اِلَى الْاَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَاَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوْحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْاَيَّامَ الْقَدِيْمَةَ. هَذَا

meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. *(Twice)*

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَتِنَتْ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ 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. رُوحَكَ
الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ
اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (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.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ
كِنَائِسِ 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 أَبِيْنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَانِ)
وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ 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، وَالْمَرَضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى،
وَحَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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 FIVE)

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

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

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

الكاهن: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّه يُنْبِغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

"الله الرَّبُّ" (باللحن الخامس)

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

١. إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ القُدُّوسِ.

٢. كُلُّ الأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

**RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION
(IN TONE FIVE)**

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

**APOLYTIKION FOR ST. MARY OF
EGYPT (IN TONE EIGHT)**

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

Through thee, the divine likeness was securely preserved, O mother Mary; for thou didst carry the cross and follow Christ. By example and precept thou didst teach us to ignore the body, because it is perishable, and to attend to the concerns of the undying soul. Therefore, doth thy soul rejoice with the angels.

**RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION
(IN TONE EIGHT)**

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

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

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

**أبوليتيكيون القيامة
(بالحن الخامس)**

لنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمَسَاوِي
لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ
مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُوقَ
عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَخْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ
الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

**طُروبَارِيَّةٌ لِلْقَدِيسَةِ مَرْيَمَ الْمِصْرِيَّةِ
(بالحن الثامن)**

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقَدَسِ.

بِكَ حُفِظَتْ صُورَةُ خَلْقِنَا بِدِقَّةٍ آيَّتُهَا الْأُمُّ مَرْيَمَ،
فَإِنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ الصَّلِيبَ وَتَبِعْتِ الْمَسِيحَ، وَعَمِلْتِ
وَعَلَّمْتِ أَنْ يُتَغَاضَى عَنِ الْجَسَدِ لِأَنَّهُ زَائِلٌ، وَأَنْ
يُعْنَى بِالنَّفْسِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتَةِ. لِذَلِكَ تَبْتَهِجُ رُوحُكَ
مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ.

**وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ
(بالحن الثامن)**

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ،
أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحَ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى
الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ
جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ
أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمِ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً
مِنَ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْبًا يَائِسًا.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

(FIFTH TONE) RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.

الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا الله
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ،
الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإلهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ
أَيُّهَا الآبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ
وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ.

الجوق: آمين.

كاثِسماتُ القِيامةِ (بالحنِ الخامسِ) (قراءة) الكاثِسمَا الأولى

لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ المُكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمِ بالتَسابيحِ
دَفْنَهُ المُقَدَّسِ، وَلِنُمَجِّدْ قِيامَتَهُ الإلهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقامَ
الأمواتِ مِنَ القُبُورِ بِما أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، وَسَبى عِزَّةَ
المَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ المَحالِّ، وَأشْرَقَ نوراً لِلَّذِينَ فِي
الجَحِيمِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والإبْنِ والروحِ القُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتاً وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ
المَوْتِ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ
القُبُورِ. أَمَّا على الأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا
القَبْرَ، وَأَمَّا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الأمواتِ الَّذِينَ مُنذُ
الدُّهورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ القادِرُ على كُلِّ شَيْءٍ،
المُمْتَنِعُ إدْرَاكُهُ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional
Apolytikion)

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

Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.

Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

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

The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles. O most exalted Savior, Whom the angels praise, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.

(والديّة للقيامة)

الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.

إفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُتَمَتِّعَ الْعُبُورُ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيَةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَإِلَهِكَ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلَدِكَ.

الكاشما الثانية

بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بُطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِبَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنْ لَاهُوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدُ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا اللَّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالنِّسْوَةُ أُسْرِعْنَ لِيَنْظُرُنَّكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوَّ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) (IN TONE FIVE)

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

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

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

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

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.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.

إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ
الإلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، العَرُوسِ التي لَمْ تَحْتَبِرْ
زَواجاً. يا مَنْ حَوَّلَتْ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ
انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَعْنَةِ القَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا
كَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.

إفلوجيطاريات (بالحنِ الخامس)

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ المَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصُ،
وَداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ،
وَمُعْتَقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجَحِيمِ كافَةً.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

المَلَائِكَةُ اللامِعَةُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بالدُّمُوعِ، بِتَرَبِّ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللِّحْدَ وافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ
المُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِداً، سارَعْنَ إِلَى
قَبْرِكَ نائِحَاتٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ
لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ
بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالقيامةِ.

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
hol, 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, y art Thou, O Lord.

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النَّسُوءَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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.

**(FIFTH TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)**

The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.

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

First Antiphony

- + O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.
- + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.

Second Antiphony

- + Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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

الجوق: آمين.

**إيباكوي القيامة (بالحن الخامس)
(قراءة)**

إنَّ حامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ الْمُنْظَرِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَنَارَتْ نُفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

أنافثميات القيامة (بالحن الخامس) (قراءة)

الأنتيفونا الأولى

- + يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَرْتَلُ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَنَجِّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسِنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.
 - + إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايِرُونَ دَائِمًا.
 - + الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
 - + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.
- الأنتيفونا الثانية**
- + هَلُمَّ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَافِي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ.

+ O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.

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

+ By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.

Third Antiphony

+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.

+ In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.

+ *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 Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (*Twice*)

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

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَتَحَطَّنِي يَدَكَ الْيُمْنَى
الْمُرْتَفَعَةَ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ
الرَّدِيئَةِ.

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

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ
إِلَهُ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ،
أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ.

الْأَنْتِيْفُونَا الثَّالِثَةُ

+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ
إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلا فُتُورِ.

+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتٌ رَهيبَةٌ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ
نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ خَبِيثِ.

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

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُوهَا،
لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَتَنَفَّسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ
وَالكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.

بروكيمنن للقيامة (باللحن الخامس)

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ.
(مرتين)

ستينغن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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 SECOND EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **Mark**. (16:1-8)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

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

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا الثانية

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بِيْشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْقُسِ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

Priest: When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, so that they might go and anoint Jesus. And very early in the morning, on the first day of the week, they came to the tomb at the rising of the sun. And they were saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the door of the tomb?" And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled back – it was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, dressed in a long white robe; and they were amazed. And he said to them, "Do not be amazed; you seek Jesus of Nazareth, Who was crucified. He is risen; He is not here; see the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples and Peter that He is going before you to Galilee; there you will see Him, as He told you." And they went out quickly and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

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: لَمَّا انْقَضَى السَّبْتُ، اشْتَرَت مَرِيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَمَرِيَمُ أُمُّ يَعْقُوبَ وَسَالُومَةَ حَنُوطًا لِيَأْتِيَنَّ وَيَذْهَبَنَّ يَسُوعَ. وَبَكَّرْنَ جِدًّا فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ وَأَتَيْنَ الْقَبْرَ وَقَدْ طَلَعَتِ الشَّمْسُ. وَكُنَّ يَقُلْنَ فِيمَا بَيْنَهُنَّ "مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِ الْقَبْرِ؟" فَتَنَطَّلْنَ فَرَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُخِرَ لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ عَظِيمًا جِدًّا. فَلَمَّا دَخَلْنَ الْقَبْرَ رَأَيْنَ شَابًّا جَالِسًا عَنِ الْيَمِينِ، لَابِسًا حُلَّةً بِيضَاءً فَأَنْدَهَلْنَ. فَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: لَا تَنْدَهَلْنَ، أَنْتُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ يَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيَّ الْمَصلُوبَ، قَدْ قَامَ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، هَذَا هُوَ الْمَوْضِعُ الَّذِي وَضَعُوهُ فِيهِ. فَاذْهَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ وَلِبَطْرُسَ إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَالِيلِ، هُنَاكَ تَرَوْنَهُ كَمَا قَالَ لَكُمْ. فَخَرَجْنَ سَرِيعًا وَفَرَرْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَدْ أَخَذَتْهُنَّ الرِّعْدَةُ وَالذَّهْشُ. وَلَمْ يَقُلْنَ لِأَحَدٍ شَيْئًا لِأَنَّهُنَّ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

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

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

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

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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.

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

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

هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

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

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

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

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

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

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

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.

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.*

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِي
اغْضُذْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَنْثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أُسُورُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طَرُوبَارِيَّاتِ الصَّوْمِ (بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ
رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهَيْكَلِ
جَسَدِي مُدْنَساً بِجُمَلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ،
نَقِّنِي بِتَحْنِنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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.

(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to 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, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful,

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

*(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ
كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِي،
فَأِنِّي أُرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ
أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ:
إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.*

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ
الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ
الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ
الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ
الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ
الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي
الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ
الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ
الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا
الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ

patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, 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 Mother Mary of Egypt, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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.

نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الِليكيَّةِ، واسْبيريْدونَ
أُسْفُفِ تْرِيْمِيْثوسَ، ونِكتاريوسَ أُسْفُفِ المَدْنِ
الْحَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيْنَ، وأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ تِيخونَ
بَطْرِيْرِكِ موسكو، والقَدِيسِ رَافائِيْلِ أُسْفُفِ
بروكليْنِ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ
جاورجيوسَ اللّائِسِ الظْفَرِ، وديميْتريوسَ المُفِيضِ
الطِيْبِ، وثيودورسَ التِيروني، وثيودورسَ قَائِدِ
الجَيْشِ، ومِيناسَ الصّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْناطِيوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ باللهِ، خَرَامْبوسَ
وإِغْثيريوسَ؛ والشُّهِيْدَاتِ العَظِيْمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ،
أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كاترينَا، كيريَاكي، فوتيني، مارينا،
باراسكيْفا، وآيرينَ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
المُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظْفَرِ؛ وآبائِنَا الأَبْرارِ المُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ باللهِ؛
وَخَاصَّةً القَدِيسِ بايِيسِيوسَ الأَثوسِي، والقَدِيسِ
(فلان) شَفِيْعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ
الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلهِ يواكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَأَمْنَا
البَارَةَ مَرِيْمَ المِصْرِيَّةَ، التي نُقِيْمُ تَذْكارَها اليَوْمَ،
جَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الجَزِيْلُ
الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوَحِيْدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ
لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوْحِكَ
الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصّالِحِ والمُحْيِي، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِيْنَ.

المرتل: آمين.

**(FIFTH TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KONTAKION AND OIKOS**

(Plain Reading)

In Thy condescension, Thou didst descend into Hades, O my Savior, and having broken the gates since Thou art omnipotent, as Creator Thou didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, O Christ, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

When the women heard the angel's words, they cast off their lamentation and were filled with joy, and while trembling they beheld the Resurrection. And behold, Christ drew nigh to them, saying: Rejoice. Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world and have rescued them that were in bonds. Hasten, therefore, to the disciples, and tell them that I go My way before you into Galilee to preach. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On April 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Hieromartyr Januarius, bishop of Benevento, and his companions; and the Martyr Alexandra the Queen and her companions.

On this same day, the Fifth Sunday of Great Lent, it was ordained that we make remembrance of our Godly Mother Mary of Egypt.

Verses

Spirit rose up, flesh melted away erewhile; hide, O earth, the worn bones of Mary's body.

Once, during the Honorable Fast, the priest-monk Zosimus withdrew into the wilderness. He caught sight of a withered woman named Mary; her hair was white as snow. Mary then told Zosimus that she was born in Egypt and at the age of 12 began to live a life of debauchery in Alexandria for 17 years. One day, she went to Jerusalem to enter the church to venerate the Honorable Cross. However, some invisible force restrained her. In great fear, she gazed upon the icon of the Theotokos in the vestibule and prayed that she be allowed to enter the church, all the while confessing her sinfulness. She was then permitted to enter the church. Having venerated the Cross she again entered the vestibule and, before the icon, gave thanks to the Mother of God. At that very moment she heard a voice saying: "If you cross the Jordan, you will find glorious rest!" Mary left for the wilderness and remained there for 47 years in repentance. She bade Zosimus to come back in one year with Holy Communion, which he did. The following year, on Holy Thursday, April 1, 522, Zosimus discovered Mary's lifeless body, and buried her. Thus, the Lord glorifies penitent sinners. The Church exalts and exemplifies Mary to the faithful in Great Lent as an incentive for repentance that brings entry into the Heavenly Kingdom.

Through her intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen

القِنْدَاقِ وَالنَّبِيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ)

(قِرَاءَةٌ)

أَقْدِ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخْلِصِي،
الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهُ كَقَدِيرٍ، وَبَعَثْتَ
مَعَكَ الْأَمْوَاتَ كَخَالِقِي، وَحَطَّمْتَ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ،
وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُنَّا:
خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبِّ.

لَمَّا سَمِعَتِ النِّسْوَةُ كَلَامَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، نَزَعْنَ النَّوْحَ
وَشَمَلَهُنَّ الْفَرْحُ، وَأَبْصَرْنَ الْقِيَامَةَ مُرْتَعِدَاتٍ. وَإِذَا
بِالْمَسِيحِ قَدْ دَنَا مِنْهُنَّ يَقُولُ: "افْرَحْنَ وَثِقْنَ، فَإِنِّي
قَدْ غَلَبْتُ الْعَالَمَ، وَأَعْتَقْتُ الْمَأْسُورِينَ. فَاسْرِعْنَ
إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ مُجِدَّاتٍ، وَأَخْبِرْنَهُنَّ إِنِّي أَسْبِقُهُنَّ إِلَى
مَدِينَةِ الْجَلِيلِ لِلْكِرَازَةِ". فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُنَّا:
خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبِّ.

السِّنْكَسَارِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)

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

**كَطَافَاسِيَاةِ السَّيِّدَةِ
(بِالْحَنِّ الرَّابِعِ)**

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 glory 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. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

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.

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

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ الْيَنْبُوعَ الْحَيُّ
الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ
تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ
الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

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

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

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَالِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلْبِيِّ
الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي
وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَالِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا
الْخَالِقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِئُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ
بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرتَّلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ،
مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

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

Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: ‘All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’

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*)

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفِتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينئِذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.

تَغْظِيْمَات (بِالْحِنِ الرَّابِعِ)

نُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِّجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أَمْتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

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

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

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

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

Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'

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
لآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ
حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعُقُلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ
الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ
الشَّرِيفِ وَهَانِقَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ،
الدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلِيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.

الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشَّماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعُ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّهَ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ
الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثًا)

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

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

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

Seeing the stone was rolled away, * the wise myrrh-bearing women * rejoiced with great exceeding joy; * for they beheld a young man * within the sepulcher seated * who gave to them the tidings: * Lo, Christ is risen from the dead; * go and tell His disciples * and Peter too. * To the Mount in Galilee go to meet Him; * for there, as He foretold His friends, * ye shall again behold Him.

**EXAPOSTEILIARION & THEOTOKION
FOR ST. MARY OF EGYPT**

*(IN TONE THREE) (**O changeless Light**)*

We have thee as an example * of change of life and repentance, * which do thou beg Christ to grant us * now in this season of fasting, * so that with faith and with longing * we might acclaim thee, * O great and all-righteous Mary.

*(**Thou Who as God adornest**)*

Thou art the sweetness of angels, * the gladness of afflicted ones, * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of our Lord; * be thou my helper, and save me * from out of eternal torments.

AINOI (PRAISES) (IN TONE FIVE)

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.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا الثانية

(باللحن الثاني)

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ لَمَّا شَاهَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ
مُدَّحَرَجًا، فَرِحْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ أَبْصَرْنَ شَابًّا جَالِسًا فِي
الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ: هَا الْمَسِيحُ قَدْ قَامَ، فَقُلْنَ
لِلْتَلَامِيذِ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ، أَسْرِعُوا إِلَى جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ
فَهُنَاكَ يَطْهَرُ لَكُمْ يَا أَحِبَّاءَهُ، كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ.

إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة للقديسة مريم

(باللحن الثالث)

أَيُّهَا الْبَارَةُ مَرِيَمُ، إِذْ إِنَّا أَحْرَزْنَاكَ نُمُودَجًا
لِلتَّوْبَةِ، فَابْتَهَلِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَنَا إِيَّاهَا فِي
هَذَا الصَّيَامِ، لِكَيْ بِإِيمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ نَمَدِّحَكَ
بِالنَّسَابِيحِ.

آخر (باللحن الثالث)

أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ أُمُّ الرَّبِّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ عُدُوبَةُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ،
وَسَلْوَةُ الْمَحْزُونِينَ، وَشَفِيعَةُ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ،
فَاعْضُدِينِي وَأَنْقِذِينِي مِنَ الْعَذَابَاتِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.

الإينوس (باللحن الخامس)

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ 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.

For the Resurrection (in Tone Five)

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.

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

O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.

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

The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.

للقيامة (باللحن الخامس)

استيخن ١ . هذا المجد يكون لجميع أئبراره .
أيها الرب، إن القبر لما كان مختوماً من عابري الناموس، برزت منه كما ولدت من والدة الإله. وكما ملائكتك غير المتجسّمين لم يعلموا كيف تجسدت، هكذا الأجناد الحارسون إياك، لم يشعروا متى قمت ناهضاً. لأن هذين الأمرين قد أغلقا عن الباحثين. إلا أن العجائب ظهرت للساجدين لیسرّ بإيمان. فامنحنا نحن المسبّحين له الإبتهاج والرحمة العظمى.

استيخن ٢ . سبجوا الله في قدسيه، سبجوه في فأك قوته .

أيها الرب، لقد سحقت الأقفال الدهرية، ومزقت السلاسل وقطعتها، وقمت من القبر منبعثاً، وغادرت الحنوط والأكفان في اللحد، شهادة لدفئك الحقيقي ذي الثلاثة الأيام، وسبقت متقدماً إلى الجليل، يا من في مغارة حُفظت. فعظيمة هي مراحمك، أيها المخلص المحتجز إدراكه ارحمنا.

استيخن ٣ . سبجوه على مقدته، سبجوه نظير كثرة عظمته .

أيها المسيح الذي تألم عنا، إن النسوة قد أسرعن إلى قبرك ليشاهدنك. ولما وافين متقدّمات، أبصرن ملاكاً جالساً على الحجر المندرج من الخوف، فهتفن نحوهن قائلاً: إن الرب قد قام فاذهبن وأعلمن التلاميذ، بأنه قد نهض من بين الأموات مخلص نفوسنا.

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

O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.

For St. Mary of Egypt (in Tone Six)
(*Having laid up all their hope*)

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

Though thy body, which had been * defiled with reckless abandon, * hindered thee from vision of * the august and holy things * thou didst long to see, * yet did thy consciousness * and thy clear perception * of the deeds that thou hadst done before * graciously work a turn * in thee for the better, O godly-wise; * for when thou hadst looked on the pure * icon of the blest Mother of our God, * thou, on passing judgment * against thyself for all thy former sins, * didst freely worship the precious Wood,* Mary, who art praised of all.

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

Though thy body, which had been * defiled with reckless abandon ... (Repeat above

Verse 7. With patience I waited for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me, and He hearkened unto my supplication.

استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالمِزْمَارِ والقِيثارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَاجَبْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ
وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ
مَخْتَوْمٌ، مُظْهِراً أَلَمَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوِيلِ
أَنَاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِراً بِمَا أَنَّكَ
مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ
مُعْتِقاً، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ
غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.

للقديسة مريم المصرية (باللحن السادس)

استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالْأوتارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

إِنَّ امْتِدَادَ الْأَدْنَسِ الرَّجِسَةِ فِيمَا سَلَفَ، قَدْ كَانَ
يَصُدُّكَ عَنِ أَنْ تَنْظُرِي الْأَشْيَاءَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ. لَكِنَّ
ضَمِيرَكَ الْمُتَأَلِّةَ الْعِزْمِ، وَشُعُورَكَ بِحَالَاتِكَ،
أَرْجَعَكَ عَنْهَا، وَقَادَكَ لِمَا هُوَ أَفْضَلُ. لِأَنَّكَ مُدْ
وَجَّهْتَ بَصَرَكَ نَحْوَ فَتَاةِ اللَّهِ وَنَحْوَ أَيْقُونَتِهَا
الْمُبَارَكَةِ، قَضَيْتِ عَلَى الزَّلَّاتِ، وَسَجَدْتَ
لِلصَّليبِ الْمُكْرَمِ.

استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

إِنَّ امْتِدَادَ الْأَدْنَسِ الرَّجِسَةِ فِيمَا سَلَفَ ...
(تعاد)

استيخن ٧. انْتَبَظْتُ الرَّبَّ صَابِراً، فَأَلْتَقَتِ إِلَيَّ
وَسَمِعَ صُرَاخَ اسْتِعَاثَتِي.

Worshipping with joy of heart * the places hallowed by Christ God, * in thyself thou didst receive * a saving viaticum * for the virtues' path; * filled with zeal and good cheer, * thou didst run the good course; * and on crossing past the Jordan's streams, * thou dweltest eagerly * where the holy Baptist had lived before. * And by thy righteous way of life, * thou didst tame the passions ferocity, * godly-minded Mary, * our Mother ever-mem'orable in truth; * for thou hadst quelled with thine abstinence * all the tumults of the flesh.

Verse 8. He set my feet upon a rock, and He ordered my steps aright.

Dwelling in the wilderness, * thou didst religiously blot out * from thy soul the images * of thy passions, and with all * virtues and travails, * didst inscribe in thy soul * that most Godlike image; * and thou shonest so exceedingly * that thou didst lightly walk * on the very waters with nimble step; * and thou wast lifted in the air * during thine entreaties and prayers to God. * All-glorious Mary, * as thou with boldness now dost stand before * the Savior Christ, do thou fervently * pray Him in our souls' behalf.

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

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

The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and asceticism with holiness. Wherefore, the rich do not enter it, but they who place their treasures in the hands of the poor. This doth the Prophet David teach, saying: The righteous man is he that doeth mercy all the day long; who delighteth in the Lord; and, walking in His light, stumbleth not. All this was written for our instruction, that we should fast and do good; and the Lord grant us heavenly things in place of earthly.

لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الذَّهَبَ الْخَالِصِيَّ لِلتَّوْبَةِ، وَالسُّجُودَ
بِفَرَحٍ لِأَمَاكِنِ السَّيِّدِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَقَضَّلتِ الْإِسْرَاعَ
نَحْوَ الْمَنْهَجِ الْحَسَنِ. لِذَا ذَهَبْتَ فَعَبَّرْتَ مَجَارِي
الْأُرْدُنِّ، وَقَطَّنْتَ فِي مَوْطِنِ الصَّابِغِ. وَبِالسِّيَرَةِ
النُّسْكِيةِ قَدْ أَفْنَيْتِ وَحْشِيَّةَ الْآلَامِ، مُلْطَفَةً وَتَبَاتِ
الْجَسَدِ وَمُكَافِحَةً بِقُوَّةٍ، أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الدَّائِمَةُ الذِّكْرِ.

*استيخن ٨. وأقام على الصخرة رجلي وسدد
خطواتي.*

مَحَوْتِ يَا مَرِيْمَ الْمَجِيْدَةَ فِي الْبَرِيَّةِ صُورَ
الْأَمِكِ، وَرَسَمْتَ فِيهَا تِمَثَالَ الْفَضَائِلِ ذَاتِ
الشَّكْلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَبِذَلِكَ قَدْ تَلَأَلَتْ مُشْرِقَةً وَأَنْتِ
عَابِرَةٌ، أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطَةُ، عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ بِأَوْفَرِ
رَشَاقَةٍ، وَارْتَقَيْتِ لِلَّهِ بِالصَّلَاةِ. وَالْآنَ بِمَا أَنْكَ
لَدَى الْمَسِيحِ مَائِلَةً، فَإِلَيْهِ اضْرَعِي بِدَالَّةٍ مِنْ
أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.

ذِكْمَا لِلأَحَدِ الْخَامِسِ مِنَ الصَّوْمِ (بِالْحَنِّ الْأَوَّلِ)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

لَيْسَ مَلَكُوتُ اللَّهِ طَعَامًا وَشَرَابًا، بَلْ بَرٌّ وَنُسْكٌ
مَعَ قَدَاسَةٍ. لِذَلِكَ لَا يَلْجُءُ الْأَغْنِيَاءُ، بَلْ كُلُّ
الَّذِينَ يَضَعُونَ كُنُوزَهُمْ فِي أَيْدِي الْمَسَاكِينِ.
فَبِهَذَا يُعَلِّمُ دَاوُدُ النَّبِيَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّجُلَ الْبَارَّ هُوَ
الَّذِي النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ يَرْحَمُ، وَمَنْ تَنَعَّمَ بِالرَّبِّ وَسَلَكَ
بُنُورِهِ لَا يَعْثُرُ. فَهَذَا كُلُّهُ قَدْ كُتِبَ لَوْعْظِنَا، لِكَيْ
نَصُومَ وَنَصْنَعَ الصَّلَاحَ، فَيَمْنَحَنَا الرَّبُّ عِوَضَ
الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ.

*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 وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.
أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتْ بِوَأَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَتَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفَيْنِ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى (بالحن الأول)

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحُ وَمُمَجِّدُ
اسْمِكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ لَنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

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.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.

قُدّوسُ الذي لا يموتُ ارحمنا.

قُدّوسُ الله، قُدّوسُ القويّ، قُدّوسُ الذي لا يموتُ ارحمنا.

طروباريّة (باللحن الثامن)

إذ قُمتَ يا ربُّ من القبر، وقطعتَ رباطاتِ الجحيم، غابَّت حُكومة الموت، وأنقذتَ الكلَّ من فِخاخِ العدو، ولما أظهرتَ ذاتكَ لِرُسلكَ أرسلتَهُم إلى الكرازة، ومنحتَ بهم سلامك للمسكونة يا جزيلاً الرَّحمةِ وحدك.



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

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