



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THIRD SUNDAY OF PASCHA
SUNDAY OF THE (MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN)**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

لِلْأَحَدِ الثَّالِثِ بَعْدَ عِيدِ الْقِيَامَةِ (أَحَدِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ)



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 08, 2022; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 4

SUNDAY OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN,

PIOUS JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA & RIGHTEOUS NICODEMUS

APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN; VENERABLE ARSENIOS THE GREAT

VARIOUS ARRANGEMENTS OF "CHRIST IS RISEN"

Arabic ([slow, chant](#)) // English ([slow, chant](#)) // English-Arabic-Greek ([quick, chant](#))

English-Greek ([slow, choral](#)) // Arabic ([slow, choral](#))

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

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!

الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ
الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (*Twice*)

الجوقة: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ
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(مرتين)

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثا)

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

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

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

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَاطْرُقْ 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الشَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلِدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

الكاهن: إِزْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)
(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ
الْمَجْدَ أَتَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي
الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي
النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.
(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 لَهْ
بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ
رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ
جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ
الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ،
خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي
بِاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. 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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ
تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنتَ
عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ

there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render 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.

غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةً فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ
خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي،
كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتَ وَقَاخَتْ
جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جِهَاتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى
الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ
أَمْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لَجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ
وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَنَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا
رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ
عَنكَ. 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 طَوَلَ النَّهَارَ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا
يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ
تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ
بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ
الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ
أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ
مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ
جَازَوْنِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ
ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا
تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ
خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي.
أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

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.

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذنت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للثعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يحلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذنت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك.

المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.
هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله.
(ثلاثاً)

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس.

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرحت وفي

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

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.

اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ اِمْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ 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 مُقْصُونٌ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتُ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَتَقِيرُ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رَجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِكَ كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اِكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

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

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ
صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ.
عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ.
الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءَةِ وَكَثِيرُ
الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى
الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا،
وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ
ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ
عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ
الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ
بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَانَفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا
وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ
وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ
الرِّيْحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا
رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى
الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ
عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ
عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.

perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy 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.

بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ
إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ
مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَنْزَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
أَسْأَلُ 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. (use this response until noted below)

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 Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, 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.

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

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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 رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)

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

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

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

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَانِ) وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسِ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

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 TWO

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 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 وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يُنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكُ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA IN TONE TWO

The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It for burial in a new tomb. But on the third day Thou didst arise, O Lord, granting to the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحْدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ، وَجَهَّزَهُ، وَأَضْجَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبِّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE TWO

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

O Apostle John, beloved of Christ our God, hasten to deliver a defenseless people. He that allowed thee to recline on His breast receiveth thee bowing in intercession. Implore Him, O Theologian, to dispel the persistent cloud of the heathen, and ask for us His peace and Great Mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ الْمُتَكَلِّمُ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، حَبِيبُ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَ، أَسْرِعْ وَأَنْقِذْ شَعْباً لَا عُدْرَةَ لَهُ. لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَنَازَلَ أَنْ تَتَكَيَّ عَلَى صَدْرِهِ يَقْبَلُكَ مُتَوَسِّلاً. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يُشْتِتَ سَحَابَةَ الشُّرُورِ وَالْمِحْنِ، طَالِباً لَنَا السَّلَامَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO

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

Unto the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption. But cry out: The Lord is risen, granting to the world Great Mercy.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ حَضَرَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلاً لِلنِّسْوَةِ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لِأَيُّقٍ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ، فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيباً مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

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.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

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.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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.

الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading) First Kathism

O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.

أيها السيّد، لما لم تمنع حجر القبر من أن يُحتم، منحت الجميع بقيامتك صخرة الإيمان. فيا رب، المجد لك.

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

المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس.

Not having departed from the immaculate bosom of the Father in the highest, Thou didst accept burial and Resurrection in behalf of all. O Lord, glory to Thee.

لما قبلت الدفن والقيامة من أجل الجميع، لم تُفارق الحزن الطاهر في الأعالي. يا رب، المجد لك.

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

الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos; for being sealed in purity and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the Mother who didst bring forth the true God. Wherefore, entreat Him to save our souls.

أسرارك كلها يا والدة الإله تفوق كلّ عقل وتسمو على كلّ مجد. لأنك وأنت مختومة الطهارة، ومصونة البتولية، عرفت أمّاً بغير ريب، وولدت الإله الحقيقي، فإليه ابتهلي أن يخلص نفوسنا.

Second Kathisma

The Myrrh-bearing Women, having arisen early and beholding the sepulcher empty, said unto the Apostles: The Mighty One hath put down corruption, and He hath carried off them that were held bound in Hades; proclaim ye with boldness that Christ God is risen, granting us Great Mercy.

إنّ حاملات الطيب، لما ادلجن وشاهدن القبر فارغاً، قلن للرسل: إنّ المُقتدر أباد الفساد، واختطف الذين في الجحيم من الأغلال. فأكرزن بجزأة أنّ المسيح الإله قد قام، مانحاً إيّانا الرّحمة العظمى.

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

Bringing myrrh for Thy burial, the women came early unto the sepulcher in secret, fearing the remorselessness of the Jews, and foreseeing the secure sentry of the soldiers. Yet their weak nature conquered that of men, for their compassionate purpose was pleasing unto God. Therefore, they cried out as is meet: Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

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

Most glorified art thou, O Virgin Theotokos. We praise thee, for through the Cross of thy Son, Hades was cast down and death was slain. Having been put to death, we were raised up and deemed worthy of life. We received Paradise, the ancient bliss. Wherefore, in thanksgiving, we glorify Christ our God, since He is mighty and alone abundant in mercy.

Third Kathisma for St. John the Theologian

O Apostle, while leaning on Jesus' breast, as His honored Disciple thou wast made bold to ask Him: Lord, who is it that hereafter betrayeth Thee? Then, by means of the bread He did clearly reveal that to thee; for He loved thee, O glorious, great Theologian John. Wherefore, thou hast taught of God the Word's Incarnation to all the ends of the world, since thou art an initiate of ineffable mysteries. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.

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

Ye faithful, come, let us honor the Apostle today, whose memory hath gone forth to the utmost parts of the earth and shineth its light on all. For he was indeed the Lord's divine Theologian and was truly shown forth as His friend in the Gospel; and therefore he now gusheth forth cures for them that honor him.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الحَامِلَاتِ طَيِّباً لِدَفْنِكَ، ادَّجَنَ سِرّاً إِلَى قَبْرِكَ، وَكُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ مِنْ تَجَبُّرِ الْيَهُودِ، وَتَشَدُّدِ الْجُنْدِ الحُرَّاسِ. لَكِنَّ طَبِيعَتَهُنَّ الضَّعِيفَةَ غَلَبَتْ شَجَاعَةَ الرِّجَالِ، لِأَنَّ عَزْمَهُنَّ الْوَدُودَ أَرْضَى اللَّهَ، وَبِاتِّقَاقٍ رَأَى صَرَخَنَ: قُمْ يَا رَبُّ أَعِنَّا، وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّكَ فَائِقَةُ المَجْدِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ العَذْرَاءِ، فَتَسْبِحُكَ. لِأَنَّ الجَحِيمَ بَصَلِيبِ ابْنِكَ قَهَرَ، وَالمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ بَعْدَ المَوْتِ بُعِثْنَا وَاسْتَحَقَّقْنَا الحَيَاةَ، وَنَلْنَا فِرْدَوْسَ النِّعَمِ القَدِيمِ. فَنَمَجِّدُ المَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا شَاكِرِينَ، لِأَنَّهُ العَزِيزُ وَالكَثِيرُ الرِّحْمَةِ وَحَدَهُ.

أَيُّهَا الرِّسُولُ المُتَكَلِّمُ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، لَمَّا اتَّكَأْتَ عَلَى صَدْرِ يَسُوعَ، حَائِزاً عِنْدَهُ دَالَّةً بِمَا أَتَكَ تَلْمِيذُهُ، سَأَلْتَهُ قَائِلاً: "يَا رَبُّ، مَنْ الَّذِي يُسْلِمُكَ؟" وَإِذْ كُنْتَ مَحْبُوباً لَدَيْهِ أَيُّهَا المَجِيدُ، أَظْهَرَ لَكَ الأَمْرَ بِالخُبْرَاتِ. فَلِذَلِكَ بِمَا أَنْكَ حَصَلْتَ مُسَارّاً فِي الأُمُورِ الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ، فَأَنْتَ تُعَلِّمُ الأَقْطَارَ عَنِ تَجَسُّدِ الكَلِمَةِ. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ عُفْرَانَ الرِّلَاتِ لِلْمُعْتَدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذْكَارِكَ المُقَدَّسِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا المُؤْمِنُونَ، لِتُكْرِمَ تَذْكَارَ الرِّسُولِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ بَدَأَ اليَوْمَ مُنِيراً الجَمِيعَ فِي كُلِّ الأَقْطَارِ. فَإِنَّ هَذَا قَدْ ظَهَرَ مُتَكَلِّمًا بِلاهوتِ الرَّبِّ حَقِيقِيًّا، وَصَفِيًّا لَهُ فِي الإِنْجِيلِ. فَلِذَلِكَ يُفِيضُ الأَشْفِيَةَ لِمُكْرَمِيهِ.

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

Be quick to receive our prayers, O blameless Lady and Queen, and swiftly convey them to thy Son and God, O all-spotless Virgin divinely blest. End the troubles vexing those who flee to thy refuge; scatter every ambush and the wanton presumption of them that have now taken up arms, seeking thy servants' lives.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

أَيْتُهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ، تَقَبَّلِي سَرِيحاً طَلِبَاتِنَا، وَقَدِّمِيهَا إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَإِلَهِكَ، وَكُفِّي مِحْنَ الْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، وَانْقُضِي، يَا كَلِيَّةَ النَّقَاوَةِ، حَبْلَ الْكُفْرَةِ الَّذِينَ يُحَارِبُونَ عَبِيدَكَ الْمُخْلِصِينَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَفَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ
(ثلاثاً)

يا إِلَهنا ورجاءنا لك المَجْد.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البركاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدائمةِ البتوليةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِّيسينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسنا وَبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَه.

الجوق: لك يا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارِكٌ ومُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الْأَلَامِ لِكِي يُطَيَّبْنَ
جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ
مَلَائِكَةً فَذَهَلْنَ، لِأَنَّهِنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتًا قَائِلًا:
إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination.
- + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي
نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ.
+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا
فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ
التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا
هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ
لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Second Antiphony

- + Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?
- + Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.

+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفْوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ
سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانَ.
+ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ
كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ،
لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهِ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرَهَا وَيَصُونُهَا
بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.

Third Antiphony

- + They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.

+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْعِزُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.

- + They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.

- + لا يَمُدُّ العائشونَ إلهياً أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى المَآئِمِ، لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ الإِلهَ لا يَتْرُكُ نَصيبَهُ إِلَى العُصَاةِ.
- + المَجْدُ لِأَبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
- + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ القُدُسَ هو يَنْبوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَخْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءُ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ بِالجِهَادِ، وَالأنبياءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسابقِ المَعْرِفَةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (*Twice*)

Stichos: *My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.*

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وإِلهي بِالأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ،
وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)

سْتِيخُن: رَبِّي وإِلهي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وإِلهي بِالأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ،
وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.

الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إلهنا، وَفِي القَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأَبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَماعِ الإِنْجِيلِ المُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إلهنا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل المقدس.

الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

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

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.

الشماس: لنصغ!

الكاهن: في أول الأسبوع باكراً جداً، أتت نساء إلى القبر وهن يحملن الحنوط الذي أعدته، ومعهنَّ أناس فوجدن الحجر قد دُحرج عن القبر.

فدخلن، فلم يجدن جسد الرب يسوع وبينما هنَّ متحيرات في ذلك، إذا برجلين قد وقفا بهنَّ بلباس براقٍ وإذ كنَّ خائفاتٍ ونكسن وجوههنَّ إلى الأرض، قالوا لهنَّ: "لماذا تطلبن الحي بين الأموات؟ إنه ليس ههنا، لكنه قد قام. أذكرن كيف كلكن وهو بعد في الجليل، إذ قال إنه ينبغي لابن البشر أن يسلم إلى أيدي أناسٍ خطاة، ويصلب، ويقوم في اليوم الثالث." فذكرن كلامه ورجعن من القبر، وأخبرن الأحد عشر وجميع الباقيين بهذا كله ومريم المجدلية، وحنَّة، ومريم أم يعقوب وباقي من معهنَّ، هن اللواتي أخبرن الرسل بهذا فكان عندهم هذا الكلام كالهذيان، ولم يصدقوهنَّ فقام بطرس وأسرع إلى القبر وتطلع، فرأى الأكفان موضوعةً وحدها.

فانصرف إلى مقره، متعجباً مما كان.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.

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 Luke. (24:1-12)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened.

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.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لَصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعَشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

PSALM 50

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

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

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

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا 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 تَصُدِّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا 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.

لِأَنَّكَ 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.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

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

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

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

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

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

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

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

امْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةَ خَلَاصِكَ، وِبرِوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيْبِتْهَجِ لِسَانِي بَعْدَلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذُلُهُ اللهُ.

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلِنُبْنَ أَسْوَارَ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

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

THE 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, 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**

يا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللّٰهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْاَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللّٰهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْاَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَايِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْاِلٰهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْاَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَشْرَفِيْنَ الرَّسُولِيْنَ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِيْنَ الْجَدِيرِيْنَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِيْنَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤْسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِيْنَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْاِلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الْذَهَبِيِّ الْقَمَ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِيْنَ اَنْثَانِيسْيُوسَ وَكِيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْاِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَآبَيْنَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَنْيسِ اَسَاقِفَةِ مِيْرَا الْاَلِيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبيريْدُونَ اُسْقُفِ ثَرِيْمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ اُسْقُفِ الْمَدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَآبَيْنَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيْخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيْلِ اُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِيْنَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْاَلْبِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيْمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيْضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُوْدُورَسَ التِيْرُونِي، وَثِيُوْدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِيْنَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ اِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللّٰهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيْمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، اَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيْرْيَاكِي، فُوتِيْنِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَآيْرِيْنَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْاَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللّٰهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايْبِيْسْيُوسَ الْاَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ

protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Pious Joseph of Arimathea, Righteous Nicodemus and the holy Myrrh-bearing Women; of the Apostle and Evangelist John the Theologian; and Venerable Arsenios the Great, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times)

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

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

When Thou didst cry, Rejoice, unto the Myrrh-bearers, Thou didst make the lamentation of Eve the first mother to cease by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God. And Thou didst bid Thine Apostles to preach: The Savior is risen from the grave.

As the Myrrh-bearers went to Thy tomb, O Savior, they were perplexed in mind and said to themselves: Who will roll the stone away from the sepulcher for us? And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled away. They were awestruck by the form of the Angel and his raiment. They were taken with trembling and thought to flee; and the youth cried to them: Be not afraid; He Whom ye seek is risen; come, behold the place where the body of Jesus lay, and go quickly, proclaim unto the Disciples: The Savior is risen from the grave.

(فلان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ يَوْسُفَ الرَّامِي، نِيقُودِيمُوسَ الْبَارِّ، وَحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِ الْمَجِيدِ الرَّسُولِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِي الْمُتَكَلِّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، وَالْبَارِ أَرْسَانِيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرة)

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، لَمَّا حَيَّيْتَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، أَبْطَلْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ نَوْحَ حَوَاءَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى، وَأَمَرْتَهُنَّ أَنْ يُبَشِّرْنَ رُسُلَكَ بِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ لَمَّا أَتَيْنَ ضَرِيحَكَ تَحَيَّرْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ، وَقُلْنَ بَعْضُهُنَّ لِبَعْضٍ: مَنْ يُدْخِرُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ عَنِ الْقَبْرِ؟ فَانظُرْنَ، وَإِذَا الْحَجْرُ قَدْ دُخِرَ. فَاذْهَبْنَ مِنْ صُورَةِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَحُلَّتِهِ، وَأَخَذْتَهُنَّ الرَّعْدَةُ، وَهَمَمْنَ بِالْهَرَبِ. فَقَالَ الشَّابُّ لَهُنَّ: لَا تَخَفْنَ! لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ. هَلُمَّ وَانظُرْنَ حَيْثُ كَانَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ مَوْضُوعًا، وَادْهَبْنَ سَرِيعًا وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ بِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On May 8 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Venerable Arsenios the Great, and we celebrate the Synaxis of the Holy Dust, that is, the Manna, that issued from the grave of the holy and glorious Apostle and Evangelist John the Theologian, the Virgin and Beloved Bosom Friend of Christ.

Verses

Mankind from the manna of thy grave receiveth not food, but health, O initiate of Jesus.
On the eighth they bedeck Thunderson's grave with roses.

When St. John was 105 years old, he took seven of his disciples, went outside the city of Ephesus and told the disciples to dig a grave in the form of a cross. Then the old man went down into the grave, from where his soul departed this life. When the faithful later opened St. John's grave, they did not find the body in it. And on May 8 each year a dust arose from the grave, from which those suffering from many diseases were healed.

On this day, the third Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the feast of the holy Myrrh-bearing women. And we also make commemoration of Joseph of Arimathea, who was a secret disciple, and Nicodemus, who was a disciple by night.

Verses

The women disciples bring myrrh unto Christ;
And I bring a hymn as it were myrrh unto them.

The women went to Christ's tomb on Holy Pascha to anoint His body, only to discover it empty. We know the names of only eight of these women: Mary the Theotokos, the "mother" of James and Joses, who were the sons of Joseph the Betrothed from his previous marriage (Matt. 27:56 and Mark 15:40); Mary Magdalene; Mary, the wife of Cleopas; Joanna the wife of Chuza; Salome the mother of the sons of Zebedee; Susanna; and Mary and Martha, the sisters of Lazarus. Joseph was a rich and noble man, and a member of the Privy Council of Jerusalem. He dared to ask Pilate for the undefiled body of our Savior, which he took and buried in his own new tomb. Accompanying Joseph to the sepulcher was Nicodemus, a Jerusalemite who was one of the leaders of the Pharisees. Nicodemus brought 100 pounds of myrrh and aloes to scent and embalm the body of Christ.

By the intercessions of Thy saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord's Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.

1- أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلَنَنْتَلِأَ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ
الْفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا
قَدْ أَجَازَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الْأَرْضِ
إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ نَشِيدَ النَّصْرِ
وَالظَّفَرِ.

Ode 3. Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.

3- هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَشْرَبُ مَشْرُوباً جَدِيداً، لَيْسَ
مُسْتَخْرَجاً بِأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءِ، لَكِنَّهُ
يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ،
الَّذِي بِهِ نَتَشَدَّدُ.

Ode 4. Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of divine things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.

Ode 5. Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.

Ode 6. Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.

Ode 7. The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.

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

Ode 8. This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.

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

THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE

Magnify, O my soul, Him Who suffered willingly, and was buried, and arose from the grave on the third day.

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

4- لِيَقِفَ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرِسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُنْقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَكَ الْمُتَشِيحَ الضِّيَاءِ قَائِلاً جِهَاراً: الْيَوْمَ خَلاصٌ لِّلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

5- لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدَلِّجِينَ دِلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ التَّسْبِيحَ النَّقِيَّ عَوْضَ الطَّيِّبِ الزَّكِيِّ، وَلِنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعاً الْحَيَاةَ لِّلْكَلِّ.

6- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُتَبَتِّتَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.

7- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْغَتِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأَثُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَاناً، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَتَّ، وَبِالْأَمَةِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتَ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَحَدَه.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

8- إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوَّ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السُّبُوتِ وَمَلَكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعاً وَقُبْرَ، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

إِسْتَنِيْرِي، اسْتَنِيْرِي يَا أورشليمُ الجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَاذِكَ.

*Magnify, O my soul, Christ the Giver of life,
Who arose from the grave on the third day.*

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory
of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance
now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult,
O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him
Whom thou didst bear.

*Christ is the new Pascha, the living
sacrificial Victim, the Lamb of God that
taketh away the sin of the world.*

O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet
voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou
wouldst be with us unto the end of the
world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice,
having this as an anchor of hope.

*Today the whole creation is glad and doth
rejoice, for Christ is risen, and Hades hath
been despoiled.*

O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet
voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou
wouldst be with us unto the end of the
world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice,
having this as an anchor of hope.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the
dominion of the Undivided Godhead of
Three Hypostases.*

O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O
Wisdom and Word and Power of God!
Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the
unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.

عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، النَّاهِضَ
مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

إِسْتَتِيرِي، اسْتَتِيرِي يَا أورشليمُ الجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ
الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا
صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي
بِقِيَامَةِ وِلْدِكَ.

الْمَسِيحُ فِصْحُ جَدِيدٌ، وَدَبِيحَةٌ حَيَّةٌ، حَمَلُ اللَّهِ
الرَّافِعُ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ.

يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نَعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ
مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ
نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرِجَائِنَا، فَنَبْتَهِجُ مُتَهَلِّلِينَ.

الْيَوْمَ الْحَاقِيقَةُ أَجْمَعُ نَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ
قَامَ وَالْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِي.

يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نَعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ
مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ
نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرِجَائِنَا، فَنَبْتَهِجُ مُتَهَلِّلِينَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. عَظِّمِي يَا
نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ الْمُتَلْتِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ
الْمُنْقَسِمِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْفِصْحُ الْأَجَلُّ الْأَمْتَلُ، يَا حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ
وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ
حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.

Both now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O Virgin, rejoice; rejoice, O blessed one; rejoice, O most glorified one, for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day.

O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.

Ode 9. *The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day.*

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

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.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.
إفرحي أيتها البتولُ أفرحي، إفرحي يا مباركة،
إفرحي يا ممجدة لأنّ ابنك قد قام من القبر في
اليوم الثالث.

أيها المسيح الفصح الأجلّ الأمثل، يا حكمة الله
وكلمته وقوته، أنعم علينا بأن نساھمك بأوفر
حقيقة، في نهار ملكك الذي لا يغرب أبداً.

9- إنّ الملاك تقوّه نحو المنعم عليها: أيتها
العذراء النقيّة أفرحي، وأقول أيضاً أفرحي، لأنّ
ابنك قد قام من القبر في اليوم الثالث.

إستتيري، استتيري، يا أورشليم الجديدة، لأنّ
مجد الربّ قد أشرق عليك، إفرحي الآن وتهللي
يا صهيون، وأنت يا والدة الإله النقيّة، إطربي
بقيامه ولدك.

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الربّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

الشماس: أعضدّ وحلّص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنّه إياك تسبح كلُّ قوّات السّموات،
ولك يُرسلون المجد أيّها الأبّ والإبن والروح
القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

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

قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF PASCHA IN TONE TWO

When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O salvation of the world!

لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِماً كَمَا نَتَّ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ مُعْطِلاً، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثاً، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْبِلَى مُنْهَضاً، يَا فَضَحَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ وَخَلَاصَ الْعَالَمِ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

O John, declaring things divine, * thou didst resound like thunder: * In the beginning was the Word, * and that the Word was with God, * and that the Word was Himself God. * For thou, O blest Apostle, * didst lean upon the breast of Christ, * and thence drawing for all time * a stream of life * filled with all theology, O Theologian, * thou wast rest all creation, which * doth honor thee forever.

أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ يوحنا، لَقَدْ رَعَدْتَ مُتَكَلِّماً فِي الْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَهَاتِفاً: "فِي الْبَدْءِ كَانَ الْكَلِمَةُ، وَالْكَلِمَةُ كَانَ عِنْدَ اللَّهِ، وَكَانَ الْكَلِمَةُ إِلَهاً." لِأَنَّكَ لَمَّا اتَّكَأْتَ عَلَى صَدْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَمِنْ هُنَاكَ ارْتَشَفْتَ مَجْرَى الْحَيَاةِ، مَمْلُوءاً مِنَ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ التَّالُولُوعُسُ، فَأَنْتَ تُرَوِي الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا، الَّتِي تُعِيدُ لَكَ بِاخْتِفَالٍ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO

(**The original melody**)

Hearken, ye women, and give ear * unto the voice of joy, for I * have trampled down tyrant Hades * and raised the world from corruption. * Hasten ye quickly and proclaim * the gladsome tidings to My friends; * for I have willed that joy shine forth * thence upon all My creation * from whence there first came forth sorrow.

أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ اسْمَعْنَ صَوْتَ الْبَهْجَةِ يَقُولُ: إِنِّي قَدْ وَطِنْتُ الْجَحِيمَ غَالِباً، وَأَنْهَضْتُ الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. فَأَسْرِعْنَ وَأَنْقُلْنَ الْبَشَائِرَ لِأَحِبَّائِي، لِأَنِّي أَسَاءُ أَنْ يُشْرِقَ الْفَرْحُ لِجِبَلْتِي مِنْ هُنَاكَ، أَيُّ مَنْ حَيْثُ وَرَدَ الْحُزْنُ قَبْلاً.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO

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.

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

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Two

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

All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

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

Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.

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

Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.

For St. John the Theologian in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)

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

Seeing the excess of fervent love * which thou didst have for thy Christ, * O all-wise and most blessed John, * thou wast loved more greatly than * all thy fellow disciples were * by God the Word, Who beholdeth all that is * and with a just measure judgeth all the earth. * For thou didst brightly shine * both in mind and body with the beauty of * purity and chastity, O thou most blest of God.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّالِبِ قَدْ أَنْبَلْتِ الْمَوْتَ، لِكَيْ تُظْهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

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

أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنْ الشَّرْطُ أَضَاعُوا الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَأِمَّا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ، أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلتَّاهِضِ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِرَأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخَلِّصِنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

إَفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهَجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ جَلَسَتْ عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرًا إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلًا: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شِدًّا عَطْرًا. فَافْرَحُوا إِذَنْ يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهَجُوا.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ.

يَا يُوحَنَّا الْوَافِرَ الْحَكِيمَةَ، * لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْمَسِيحَ * بَحْرَارَةً، يَا مَعْبُوطَ، * لِيَا قَدْ أَحْبَبَكَ * فَوْقَ كُلِّ تَلَامِيذِهِ. * وَهُوَ الْكَلِمَةُ الْعَالِمُ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، * دَيَّانُ الدُّنْيَا بِالْعَدْلِ وَالْإِنْصَافِ، * وَظَهَرْتَ بَاهِيًا * مُتَجَمِّلًا بِالطُّهْرِ وَالنَّقَاءِ، * مُسْتَنِيرًا كُلَّكَ * بِالْعَقْلِ وَالْجَسَدِ.

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

Come, let us extol and magnify * with hymns and spiritual songs * that fair bloom of virginity, * wisdom's tuneful instrument, * and the Spirit's most, sacred shrine; * the hallowed virtues' well-pleasing dwelling-place; * the bright and ven'erable eye of all the Church; * that chosen mouth of grace * which hath brought the light to us; come let us laud * John as the true servant of our Savior Jesus Christ.

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

When thou didst recline upon the breast * of Wisdom, thou drewest forth * the clear streams of theology * and didst water all the world, * John, unequalled in excellence; * and with the knowledge of God the Trinity, * thou didst dry up the whole sea of godlessness, * since thou wast verily * as a living cloud and pillar guiding all, * showing us the way to the celestial heritage.

THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE

Verse 1. Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Him flee from before His face.

A sacred Pascha hath been shown forth to us today; a new and holy Pascha, a mystic Pascha, an all venerable Pascha, a Pascha that is Christ the Redeemer; a spotless Pascha, a great Pascha, a Pascha of the faithful, a Pascha that hath opened unto us the gates of Paradise; a Pascha that doth hallow all the faithful.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ.

يا يُوحَنَّا خَادِمَ الْمَسِيحِ، * إِنَّا نَمَدِّحُكَ *
بِالنَّشَائِدِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ، * لِأَنَّكَ بِحَقِّ * زَهْرَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ،
* وَلِلْفَضَائِلِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْإِكْرَامِ * خِزَانَةٌ، وَأَلَّةٌ
لِلْحِكْمَةِ * وَلِلرُّوحِ هَيْكَلٌ، * وَلِلنَّعْمَةِ فَمَّ مُذَهَّبٌ
* وَلِيبِيعَةِ الْمَسِيحِ * عَيْنٌ وَقَادَةٌ.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنِعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ
التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

يا كُلِّيَّ الْفَضْلِ يُوحَنَّا، * لَمَّا عَلَى صَدْرِ الرَّبِّ
* إِنَّتْكَاتٌ مُرْتَشِفًا * مِيَاهَ الْمَعْرِفَةِ * وَالتَّكَلُّمِ
بِالْأَهْوَتِ، * أَرُوَيْتِ الْكُلَّ بِمَعْرِفَةِ الثَّالُوْتِ، *
* مُجَفِّفًا بَحَارَ الْمُجَدِّفِينَ، * صَائِرًا كَالْعَمُودِ *
وَالسَّحَابَةِ الْحَيَّةِ، لَكِي * تُرْشِدَ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ * إِلَى
مِيرَاثِ السَّمَاءِ.

1- لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبْ
مُنْبَغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.

إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقَدَّ، قَدْ انْتَضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ
فِضْحًا شَرِيفًا، فِضْحًا جَدِيدًا مُقَدَّسًا، فِضْحًا
سِرِّيًّا، فِضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فِضْحًا بَرِيئًا مِنْ
الْعَيْبِ، فِضْحًا عَظِيمًا، فِضْحًا لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فِضْحًا
فَاتِحًا لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فِضْحًا مُقَدَّسًا جَمِيعَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

Verse 2. As smoke vanisheth, so let them vanish; as wax melteth before the fire.

Come from that scene, O women, bearers of good tidings, and say to Sion; Receive from us the tidings of joy, of the Resurrection of Christ. Exult, dance, and be glad, O Jerusalem, for thou hast seen Christ the King as a bridegroom come forth from the tomb.

Verse 3. So let sinners perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous be glad.

The myrrh-bearing women at deep dawn drew nigh to the tomb of the Giver of life; they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, and he, addressing them, in this manner did say: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Why mourn ye the Incorruptible amid corruption? Go, proclaim it unto His disciples.

Verse 4. This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein.

A Pascha of delight, Pascha, the Lord's Pascha, an all venerable Pascha hath dawned for us, a Pascha whereon let us embrace one another with joy. O Pascha, ransom from sorrow! Today, Christ hath shone forth from the tomb as from a bridal chamber, and hath filled the women with joy, saying: Proclaim it unto the Apostles.

2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ.

هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبْنَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: اقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخْتَنَ.

3- كَذَلِكَ تَهَلَّكَ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَذَبْنَ فِي الْبِلَى الْمُنْرَةَ عَنِ الْبِلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

4- هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ.

إِنَّ فِضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فِضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فِضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فِضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فِضْحاً نُصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فِضْحٍ مُنْقِذٍ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَعَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.

THE DOXASTICON OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE EIGHT

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

O Evangelist John, virgin peer of Angels and Theologian taught of God, in Orthodox manner thou hast proclaimed to the world that immaculate side which poured forth Blood and water, whereby we obtain eternal life for our souls.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

يَا يُوحَنَّا البَشِيرُ المُعَادِلُ المَلَائِكَةِ. أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ المُتَكَلِّمُ بِاللَّاهُوتِ وَالمُنْتَعَلِمُ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لَقَدْ كَرَّرْتَ لِلعَالَمِ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأْيِي بِالجَنبِ الطَّاهِرِ المُفِيضِ الدَّمَّ وَالمَاءَ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَجَّيْتَنِي الحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ لِنَفُوسِنَا.

THE DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE

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

It is the day of Resurrection; let us be radiant for the festival, and let us embrace one another. Let us say, O brethren, even to those that hate us: Let us forgive all things on the Resurrection. And thus let us cry:

Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

الْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ القِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِيلُنَا أَنْ نَتَلَأَلَ بِالمَوْسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا، وَنُنْقَلَ يَا إِخْوَةَ، وَنُنْصَفِحَ لِمُبْغِضِينَا عَن كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي القِيَامَةِ، وَنُنْهَتِفَ هَكَذَا قائلين:

المَسِيحُ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ دائِماً المَوْتِ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي القُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الحَيَاةَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

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.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظهِرَ النورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَسرَّةَ.

نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمائِيُّ، الإِلهُ، الآبُ الضابِطُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسوعَ المَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدْسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رافعَ خَطِيئَةِ العالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رافعَ خَطايا العالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجالِسُ عَن يَمِينِ الآبِ وارْحَمْنَا.

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.

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.

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

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

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.

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.

اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلْنَسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.



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

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