



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE SIXTH SUNDAY OF PASCHA – THE SUNDAY OF BILIND-MAN**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ
لِلْأَحَدِ السَّادِسِ مِنَ الْفَصْحِ – أَحَدُ الْأَعْمَى



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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

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

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: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوُطِئَ
الْمَوْتُ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.

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

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوْتُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطْلُعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ
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.

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.

القارئ: آمين. خلّص يا ربّ شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وأمنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك. المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس.

يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رافتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرّح بقوةك حكامنا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مفهور.

الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين. أيتها الشفيعة الرهيبة غير المخذولة، يا والدة الإله الكلية التسبيح، لا تعرضي يا صالحة عن توسلاتنا، بل وطي سيرة المستقيمي الرأي، وخلصي الذين أمرت أن يتملكوا، وأمنحهم الغلبة من السماء، بما أنك ولدت الإله، أيتها المباركة وحذك.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: إرحمنا يا الله بعظيم رحمته، نطلب إليك فاستجب وارحم.

الجوقة: يا ربّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً) (تعاذ بعد كلّ طلبية)

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل المسيحيين الحسني العبادة الأرثوذكسيين.

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل أبينا ومثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيس كهنتنا (فلان)، وكلّ إخوتنا في المسيح.

الكاهن: لأنك إله رحيم ومحب للبشر، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

PSALM 3

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

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

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

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

المزمور 3

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

المزمور 37

يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ

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.

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

وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لَأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامُ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

المزمور 62

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

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among

الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلنُّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

المزمور 87

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

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

الجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ 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 فَتَبَلُّغَكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي

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

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

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 طَرَفَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَخْقِدُ. 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 بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّ تَرَابَ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشُهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

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.

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

يَا رَبِّ 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، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

روحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ
كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ،
خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى
الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.
الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ،
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَأِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

الجوق: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

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

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيون الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدْ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي
لِلْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ
مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِحَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو
عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى
بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لِنُسَبِّحَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِحَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَخْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

ثِيُوطُوكِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِالْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمْتَنِعَ الْعُبُورُ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوَاجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقُكَ وَالْهَكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلَدِكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الْجَوْقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الْجَوْقُ: آمِينَ.

**KATHISMATA HYMNS FROM THE
PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading)**

First Kathisma

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

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

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

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

Rejoice, O holy mountain whom the Lord crossed in passing. Rejoice, O respiring bush, unconsumed. Rejoice, O thou who alone art a bridge for the world towards God, transferring the dead to eternal life. Rejoice, O pure one, free of corruption, who didst give birth without wedlock to the Savior of the world.

Second Kathisma

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

ترانيم كاثيسمات من البندكتاري (قراءة)

الكاشما الأولى

لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَّمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ
الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنُمَجِّدَ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ
مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ
الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَ الْمَوْتَ،
وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَّا
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَّا تَحْتَ،
فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا
الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرينَ. آمين.

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَلُ الْمُقَدَّسُ الَّذِي سَلَكَهُ اللَّهُ.
السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْعُلَيْقَةُ الْحَيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ.
السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحْدَهَا جِسْرٌ إِلَى اللَّهِ،
يَنْقُلُ الْمَائِتِينَ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ
أَيُّهَا الْفَتَاةُ الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ خِبْرَةٍ
زَوَّاجٍ، وَلَدَتْ خَلَاصَ نَفُوسِنَا.

الكاشما الثانية

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ
سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ،
وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ
لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالْنِسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرْنَكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ
الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْفَائِزُ الْعُلُوَّ،
الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

Thy strange mystery, O my Savior, is become salvation for the world; for in a God-befitting manner Thou didst rise from the grave, and as God didst raise up with Thyself them that had become subject to corruption. O Thou Life of all, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

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

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مُخَلِّصِي إِنَّ سِرِّكَ الْمُسْتَعْرَبَ قَدْ صَارَ خَلَاصًا
لِلْعَالَمِ. لِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِهِ، وَأَقَمْتَ
مَعَكَ الْمُنْفَسِدِينَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ.

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين.

إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ
الِإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الْعُرُوسِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَبِرْ
زَوْجًا. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلْتَ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ
انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا كَلِيَّةَ
التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.

إفلوجيطاريات بالحن الخامس

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحِيرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ
مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ
الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا
تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ
قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطِّلْبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

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

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

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

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطاهِرَةَ، الفائِقَةَ
البركاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتنا والدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةِ
البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدَّيسين، لِنودِعُ أنفُسنا
وبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارَكٌ ومُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أيُّها
الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُس، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى
دهرِ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

إيباكوي القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)

إنَّ حامِلاتِ الطَّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ المَنْظَرِ
المَلائِكِيِّ، واسْتَنَارَتْ نُفُوسُهُنَّ بالقيامةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ
الرُّسُلَ قائلاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بما أَنَّكَ إلهٌ، مانِحاً
العالمَ الرَّحمةَ العُظمى.

أنافثميات القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)

الأنثيفونا الأولى

- + يا مُخَلِّصي ارْتَلْ لك داوِدياً في حُزني، فَنَجِّ
نَفْسي مِنَ الألسنِ الغاشَّة.
- + إنَّ عيشَةَ أَهْلِ البَراري لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِداً، لأنَّهُمْ
بالعِشقِ الإلهيِّ يَتَطायِرونَ دائماً.
- + المَجْدُ لِلأبِّ والإبْنِ والروحِ القُدُس، الآنَ وكلَّ
أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.
- + بالروحِ القُدُس تُحَفَظُ كُلُّ البرايا، المَنْظُورَةِ وغيرِ
الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لأنَّهُ ضابطٌ بِذاتِهِ، إذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ
الثالوثِ مِنْ غيرِ ارْتِياب.

Second Antiphony

- + Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.
- + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.

Third Antiphony

- + I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.
- + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الأنثيفونا الثانية

- + هَلَمْ أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَافِي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ.
- + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتَحْطُنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَقِعَةُ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الأنثيفونا الثالثة

- + إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلا فُتُورٍ.
- + فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتُ رَهِيبةً، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تَلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ خَبِيثٍ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُؤُهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.

بروكيمنن للقيامة بالحن الخامس

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.
(مرتين)

سَتِيخِن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

Choir: Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
(twice)

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

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

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدُ أَثَرُهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا الثامنة

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يوحنا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (18-11:20)

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، كَانَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَاقِفَةً عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ خَارِجاً تَبْكِي. وَفِيمَا هِيَ تَبْكِي انْحَنَتْ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ فَرَأَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ بِثِيَابٍ بَيْضٍ جَالِسَيْنِ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ، أَحَدُهُمَا عِنْدَ الرَّأْسِ وَالْآخَرُ عِنْدَ الرَّجُلَيْنِ فَقَالَا لَهَا: "يَا امْرَأَةُ لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟" فَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: "إِنَّهُمْ أَخَذُوا سَيِّدِي وَلَا أَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ." فَلَمَّا قَالَتْ هَذَا التَّقَنَّتْ إِلَى خَلْفِهَا فَرَأَتْ يَسُوعَ وَاقِفاً وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "يَا امْرَأَةُ لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟ مَنْ تَطْلُبِينَ؟" فَظَنَنْتُ أَنَّهُ الْبِسْتَانِيُّ فَقَالَتْ لَهُ: "يَا

me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away.” Jesus said to her, “Mary.” She turned and said to Him, “Rabboni!” (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, “Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God.” Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, “I have seen the Lord.” And she told them that He had said these things to her.

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

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

سَيِّدِي إِنْ كُنْتَ أَنْتَ حَمَلْتَهُ، فَقُلْ لِي أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَهُ وَأَنَا آخِذُهُ. فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "مَرِيَمَ". فَالْتَقَنَتْ هِيَ وَقَالَتْ: "رَابُّونِي"، الَّذِي تَقْسِيرُهُ يَا مُعَلِّمَ قَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "لَا تَلْمُسْنِي لِأَنِّي لَمْ أَصْعَدْ بَعْدُ إِلَى أَبِي. بَلْ امْضِي إِلَى إِخْوَتِي وَقُولِي لَهُمْ إِنِّي صَاعِدٌ إِلَى أَبِي وَأَبِيكُمْ وَالْهَيْ وَالْهَيْكُمْ". فَجَاءَتْ مَرِيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَأَخْبَرَتْ التَّلَامِيذَ أَنَّهَا رَأَتْ الرَّبَّ، وَأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهَا هَذَا.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

المزمور 50

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَنْذَا 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحُكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعُهُ مِنِّي.

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعْلَمْ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرِقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

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.

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,

طُروبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ 50 بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ،
أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ،
أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ
كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا
الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِقَيْنِ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ
الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ
الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرُسُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا الْيَكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ،

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; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR BLIND MAN SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

Since my soul's noetic eyes are blind and sightless, I come unto Thee, O Christ, as did the man who was born blind. And in repentance I cry to Thee: of those in darkness Thou art the most radiant Light.

وَنِكَتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِّيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرِكِ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِّيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورُسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورُسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِنْغَنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَرَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِ (فِلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مَرَّةً)

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.

الْقِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِأَحَدِ الْأَعْمَى (قراءة)

لَقَدْ عَمِيَتْ بَصِيرَتِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَاتَّقَدَّمُ إِلَيْكَ كَالْأَعْمَى مُنْذُ مَوْلِدِهِ صَارِخاً إِلَيْكَ بِتَوْبَةٍ: أَنْتَ هُوَ النُّورُ الْفَائِقُ الْبَهَاءِ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.

Grant me a stream of ineffable wisdom and knowledge from on high, O Christ, Thou Light of them that are in darkness and Guide of all them that are gone astray, that I may tell of those things that the divine book of the Gospel of peace hath taught, to wit, the miracle that was wrought upon the blind man; for though blind from birth, he receiveth the physical eyes as well as the eyes of the soul, as he crieth out in faith: of those in darkness Thou art the most radiant Light.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِمْنَحْنِي يَنْبُوعَ الْحِكْمَةِ الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ، وَالْمَعْرِفَةَ الْعُلُويَّةَ، يَا نُورَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ فِي الظَّلَامِ، وَمُرْشِدَ الضَّالِّينَ، لِأُخْبِرَ بِمُعْجَزَةِ الْأَعْمَى الَّتِي أَوْزَدَهَا الْكِتَابُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، إِنْجِيلُ السَّلَامِ. لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ أَعْمَى مُنْذُ مَوْلِدِهِ، فَوَهَبَتْهُ الْبَصَرَ وَالْبَصِيرَةَ مَعًا، فَهَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ النُّورُ الْفَائِزُ الْبَهَاءِ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On May 17 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Apostles Andronikos and Junia of the Seventy; and Athanasios the New, bishop of Christianopolis.

On this day, the sixth Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the miracle wrought by our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ upon the man who was blind from his birth.

Verses

O Light of Light most perfect, and Light-provider,
On the blind from birth, O Word, eyes Thou bestowest.

The Savior met this man, born blind and incurable after every human effort, while leaving the Temple on the Sabbath. Saints John Chrysostom, Basil the Great and Irenaeus teach that the man was born without eyeballs. Jesus spat into the dirt, made clay, rubbed it in his eye sockets and told him to wash in the pool of Siloam, a famous water spring in Jerusalem. The Savior did not send him there because his eye sockets were filled with clay, nor did the pool have healing power, but instead to test his faith and obedience. Jesus fashioned the eyes of the blind man from the dirt as God fashioned man from the dirt. The blind man proclaimed that Jesus healed him, but this confession caused him to be cast out by the enemies of the truth. Even his own parents would not defend him. However, the blind man followed Jesus from that moment forward.

By Thine infinite mercy, O Christ our God, Giver of light, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF BLIND MAN SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FIVE

كُتَافَاسِيَا تَقَانُونِ أَحَدِ الْأَعْمَى بِالْحَنِّ الْخَامِسِ

Ode 1. To our Savior and God, Who led His people dry-shod, while drowning Pharaoh with his whole array, amidst the parted floods of the Red Sea in ancient times: to Him only let us sing, for He is glorified.

(الأولى) لِنُسَبِّحِ الْإِلَهَ الْمَخْلِّصَ وَحْدَهُ، الَّذِي أَسْلَكَ الشَّعْبَ فِي الْبَحْرِ بِأَقْدَامٍ غَيْرِ مُبْتَلَّةٍ، وَغَرَّقَ فِرْعَوْنَ وَكُلَّ جُنُودِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. O Savior Christ, establish my mind by the dread power of Thy holy Cross, that I may hymn and may glorify Thy saving Ascension.

(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، شَدِّدْ عَقْلِي بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ، لِكَيْ أُسَبِّحَ وَأُمَجِّدَ صُعودَكَ الْخَالِصِيَّ.

Ode 4. I have heard the report of the mighty deeds of Thy Cross, O Lord, how Paradise was opened thereby, and I cried: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، سَمِعْتُ سَمَاعَ اقْتِدَارِ صَلِيبِكَ الَّذِي بِهِ فُتِحَ الْفِرْدَوْسُ، فَهَتَفْتُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ.

Ode 5. Waking at dawn, we cry unto Thee, O Lord: Save us, for Thou art our God; besides Thee we know none other.

(الخامسة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّا نَدَلِّجُ نَحْوَكَ هَاتِفِينَ: خَلِّصْنَا لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ.

Ode 6. The abyss hath encompassed me, the sea monster is become my grave; but I cried unto Thee, the Friend of man, and Thy right hand saved me, O Lord.

(السادسة) يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَحَاطَ بِي الْعُمُقُ، وَصَارَ لِي الْحَوْثُ لَحْدًا. لَكِنِّي هَتَفْتُ إِلَيْكَ، فَخَلَّصْتَنِي يَمِينُكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.

Ode 7. Thou Who didst save the Children who praised Thee in the furnace of fire, blessed art Thou, O God of our Fathers.

(السابعة) لَقَدْ خَلَّصْتَ الْفَتِيَانَ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكَ فِي أَتُونِ النَّارِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

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

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

Ode 8. Unto God the Son, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages, and was incarnate of a Virgin Mother in these last times give praise, O ye priests, and supremely exalt Him, O ye people, unto all the ages.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْكَهَنَةُ، سَبِّحُوا الْإِبْنَ الْإِلَهِ، الْمَوْلُودَ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ، الْمُتَجَسِّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَانِ مِنْ أَمٍّ بَتُولٍ، وَيَا شُعُوبَ ارْفَعُوهُ إِلَى كُلِّ الْأَدْهَارِ.

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

الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL & THEOTOKOS CANONS IN TONE ONE

الأودية التاسعة لقانون والسيدة الفصح باللحن الأول

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

عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعًا وَقُبِرَ، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

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.

إِسْتَتِيرِي، اسْتَتِيرِي يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُون، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.

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 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.

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.

With one voice, O Virgin, we the faithful call thee blest. Rejoice, thou portal of the Lord; rejoice, thou living city; rejoice, thou through whom there hath shone on us today the light of thy Son's Resurrection from the dead.

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.

Be glad, be joyous thou divine portal of the light, for Jesus, Who hath set in the tomb, hath dawned forth, shining more radiantly than the sun, and hath illumined all the faithful, O Lady, most graced of God.

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

إِسْتَتِيرِي، اسْتَتِيرِي يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لَأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُون، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.

الْمَسِيحُ فَصَحَّ جَدِيدًا، وَذَبِيحَةً حَيَّةً، حَمَلَ اللَّهُ الرَّافِعُ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ.

يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نِعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعْدًا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ مَتَهَلِّلِينَ.

الْيَوْمَ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لَأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ وَالْجَحِيمُ قَدْ سُبِيَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ. أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ، نُغَبِّطُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، بِأَصَوَاتِ مُنْفِقَةٍ هَاتِفِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ، إِفْرَحِي يَا مَدِينَةً مُتَقَسِّمَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ بِهَا أَشْرَقَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، نُورُ قِيَامَةِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْكَ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ أَفْرَحِي، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُبَارَكَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمَجَّدَةً لَأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

إِفْرَحِي وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا بَابَ النُّورِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لَأَنَّ يَسُوعَ الَّذِي غَابَ فِي الْقَبْرِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لَامِعًا، أَبْهَى مِنَ الشَّمْسِ، وَأَنَارَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ جَمِيعَهُمْ، أَيَّتُهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ.

NINTH KATAVASIA OF BLIND MAN SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FIVE

O thou who art God's Mother transcending mind and word, who ineffably in time gavest birth unto the Timeless One, thee do we the faithful magnify in one accord.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

THE EXAPOSTELARION 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!

الكاتافاسيا التاسعة من قانون أحد الأعمى

باللحن الخامس

إِيَّاكَ نُعَظِّمُ بِاتِّفَاقِ الرَّأْيِ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، لِأَنَّكَ
وَلَدْتَ فِي زَمَانٍ الْكَلِمَةَ غَيْرَ الْمَخْدُودِ بِزَمَنِ.
وَصَرَبْتَ أَمَّا لِلإِلَهِ بِحَالٍ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَقَوْلٍ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى

الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.

الجُوقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ
يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجُوقُ: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

إكسابوستيلاري الفصح باللحن الثاني

لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِماً كَمَا تَتَّ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ
الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَنْبَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ مُعْطِلاً، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ
الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثاً، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْبَلَى مُنْهَضاً،
يَا فَصَحَ عَدَمَ الْفَسَادِ وَخَلَّصَ الْعَالَمَ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA OF BLIND MAN SUNDAY IN TONE TWO

(**When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh**)

Though gloomy sin hath stricken blind * the
inner eyes within my soul, * O Lord most great
in compassion, * do Thou enlighten them anew
* by granting me humility, * and with tears of
repentance * restore me to purity.

(**Hearken, ye women**)

While passing by, our Savior found * a blind
man lacking eyes from his birth. * And making
clay with His spittle, * the Lord anointed him
with it. * He sent the man to Siloam, * that he
might go and wash therein. * And having
washed as he was told, * O Christ, he came
away seeing, * and he beheld Thy divine light.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Five

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

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

إكسابوستيلاري أحد الأعمى بالحن الثاني

(**لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِماً كَمَا تَتَّ * *)

يَا رَبُّ، أَنْزِرْ حَدَقَتَيَّ الْعَقْلِيَّتَيْنِ الْمَكْفُوفَتَيْنِ مِنْ
أَذْلِهَمَامِ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَاظْلِهَمَا بِالِاتِّضَاعِ أَيُّهَا
الرَّؤُوفُ، وَارْحَضْهُمَا بِعَبْرَاتِ التَّوْبَةِ.

(**أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ اسْمَعْنَ * *)

إِنَّ مُخْلَصَنَا إِذْ كَانَ مُجْتَازاً، وَجَدَ كَفِيفاً عَادِمَ
الْحَدَقَتَيْنِ. فَتَقَلَ عَلَى التُّرَابِ وَصَنَعَ طِيناً وَطَلَى بِهِ
عَيْنَيْهِ، وَأَرْسَلَهُ إِلَى سِلْوَامَ لِيَغْسِلَهُمَا. فَلَمَّا اغْتَسَلَ،
عَادَ يَنْظُرُ نَوْرَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

الإينوس بالحن الخامس

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

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

للقيامة بالحن الخامس

استيخن 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُوماً مِنْ عَابِرِي
النَّامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوَلَدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ.
وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ
تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا
مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضاً. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأُمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا
عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ
لِلِسْرِ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَاْمُنَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ
وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

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

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

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

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

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

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

استيخن 2. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَّعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِدَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْمُحْتَجِّزُ إِدْرَاكُهُ ارْحَمْنَا.

استيخن 3. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّم عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعَنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِشَاهِدَتِكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَائًا جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخَّرِجِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بَأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسِنَا.

استيخن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَلَجْتَ عَلَى تِلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطُولِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنَّكَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقًا، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.

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.

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.

استيثيرات الفصح باللحن الخامس

استيخن 1: لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبَ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.

إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقَذَ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فَضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فَضْحاً سِرِّيّاً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحاً بَرِيئاً مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحاً عَظِيماً، فَضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحاً مُقَدَّساً جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

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

هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيْتُهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبُنَ صِهْيَوْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحَ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتَنٍ.

استيخن 3: كَذَلِكَ تَهَلَّكَ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللهِ، 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 الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَ إِذَا تَنْدُبْنَ فِي الْبَلَى الْمُنْزَةَ عَنِ الْبَلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

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

إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحاً نُصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ مُنْقَذٍ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَّغَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرَحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.

DOXASTICON FOR THE BLIND MAN IN TONE EIGHT

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

Who can tell of Thy mighty works, O Christ, or who can number the multitudes of Thy wonders? For even as Thou, in Thy goodness, didst appear on earth twofold of nature, so didst Thou grant twofold healings to the sick; for Thou didst open not only the bodily eyes of the man who was blind from the womb, but those of his soul also. Wherefore, he confessed Thee, the hidden God, Who grantest great mercy unto all.

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!

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

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

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

نُكْصَا لِأَحَدِ الْأَعْمَى بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، مَنْ ذَا يُحَدِّثُ بِقُدْرَتِكَ؟ أَوْ مَنْ يُحْصِي كَثْرَةَ عَجَائِبِكَ؟ لِأَنَّكَ كَمَا شَوَّهَدْتَ بِصَلَاحِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ مُضَاعَفًا، كَذَلِكَ مَنَحْتَ السَّقَمَاءَ أَشْفِيَةً مُضَاعَفَةً، لِأَنَّكَ مَا شَفَيْتَ عَيْنِي جِسْمِ الْكَفِيفِ مِنَ الْحَشَا فَقَطْ، بَلْ وَحَدَقْتِي النَّفْسَ أَيْضًا. لِذَا اعْتَرَفَ أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ حَقٌّ، وَمَانِحُ الْكُلِّ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعُظْمَى.

نُكْصَا لِلْفَصْحِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمُ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِيلُنَا أَنْ نَتَلَأَلَ بِالْمَوْسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا، وَلْنَقُلْ يَا إِخْوَةُ، وَلْنُصَفِّحْ لِمُبْغِضِينَا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، وَلْنَهْتِفْ هَكَذَا قَائِلِينَ:

الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِسًا الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ.

الذُّوْكَصُولُوجِيَا الْكُبْرَى بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَائِيُّ، إِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

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

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

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

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

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

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.

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

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, 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 mercy 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.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بغيرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَانِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ مُلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

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

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

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