



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

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

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ
لِلأَحَدِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ



**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 19, 2024; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 4
THIRD SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN,
JOSEPH OF ARIMATHAEA & RIGHTEOUS NICODEMUS**

صلاة السحر. الأحد الثالث بعد الفصح

حاملات الطيب، يوسف الرامي المتقي، والبار نيقوديموس

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.

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.

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

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

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثا)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل
أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

أبانا الذي في السماوات، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَاطْرُقْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَطْرُقُ لِمَنْ لَنَا
عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ
الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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
مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ
طَّلِبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

PSALM 3

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

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

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

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ
نُزِلُ الْمَجْدِ أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي
الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ،
الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ
السَّلَامِ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةِ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور ٣

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ
قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ
لَهُ 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 صَرَبْتَ 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 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

المزمور ٣٧

يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَارِئًا وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَتَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ

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

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

PSALM 62

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

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

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

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

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ الْهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَتَّلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

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

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

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

يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربُّ إلهِ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرَّخْتُ وفي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ
أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ
نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ
لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى
الرَّاqِدِينَ 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 رِجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسَلِمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتُ مِنَ
الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرَّخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ

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

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to

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

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

المزمور ١٠٢

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

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

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

PSALM 142

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

بِمِقْدَارِ اِرْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْاَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ اَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ الْاَبُ بِالْبَنِيْنَ، يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَانَفِيهِ، لِاَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ اَنَّا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْاِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ اَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِاَنَّهُ اِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيْحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ اَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. اَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَاِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى اَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِيْنَ الْحَافِظِيْنَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِيْنَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوْهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشُهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُوْدُ عَلَى الْجَمِيْعِ. بَارِكُوْا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيْعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِيْنَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِيْنَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوْا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيْعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِيْنَ اِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوْا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيْعَ اَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ
أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ
أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ
الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ
اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. *(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان)
وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ
وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى 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 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.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION (IN TONE TWO)

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hades 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.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ،
لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضَنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا
لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"الله الرَّبُّ"

(بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

الْمُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

١. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ الْقِيَامَةِ

(بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، حِينئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرْقِ لَاهُوتِكَ.
وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ
نَحْوَكَ جَمِيعُ الْقَوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
الْإِلَهِ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOSEPH OF ARIMATHAEA (IN TONE TWO)

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

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.

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.

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.

أبوليتيكيون للقديس يوسف (باللحن الثاني)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَحْدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنْ
الْعُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ، وَحَنَطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ،
وَجَهَّزَهُ، وَأَضَجَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمتَ
لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى.

أبوليتيكيون حاملات الطيب (باللحن الثاني)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعُ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

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.

KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة والمجد
أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان
وإلى دهر الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

الكاثسمات من البنديكوستاريون (قراءة)

الكاثسما الأولى

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

المجد للأب والإبن والروح القدس.

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

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

أسرارك كلها يا والدة الإله تفوق كل عقل
وتسمو على كل مجد. لأنك وأنت مختومة
الطهارة، ومصونة البتولية، عرفت أمّا بغير
رب، وولدت الإله الحقيقي، فإليه ابتاهلي أن
يخلص نفوسنا.

الكاثسما الثانية

إن حاملات الطيب، لما ادلجن وشاهدن القبر
فارغاً، قلن للرسل: إن المقتدر أباد الفساد،
واختطف الذين في الجحيم من الأغلال.
فأكرزن بجزاة أن المسيح الإله قد قام، مانحاً
إيانا الرحمة 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.

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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الحَامِلَاتِ طُيُوباً لِدَفْنِكَ، ادَّلَجْنَ سِرّاً إِلَى قَبْرِكَ، وَكُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ مِنْ تَجَبُّرِ الْيَهُودِ، وَتَشَدُّدِ الْجُنْدِ الحُرَّاسِ. لَكِنَّ طَبِيعَتَهُنَّ الضَّعِيفَةَ غَلَبَتْ شَجَاعَةَ الرِّجَالِ، لِأَنَّ عَزَمَهُنَّ الوُدَّ أَرْضَى اللَّهَ، وَبَاتِفَاقٍ رَأَى صَرَخَنَ: قُمْ يَا رَبِّ أَعِنَّا، وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

إِنَّكَ فَائِقَةُ المَجْدِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ العَذْرَاءِ، فَتَسَبِّحُكَ. لِأَنَّ الجَحِيمَ بَصَلِيبِ ابْنِكَ قَهَرَ، وَالمَوْتَ أَمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ بَعْدَ المَوْتِ بُعِثْنَا وَاسْتَحَقَّقْنَا الحَيَاةَ، وَنَلْنَا فِرْدَوْسَ النِّعَمِ القَدِيمِ. فَتَمَجِّدُ المَسِيحَ إلهَنَا شَاكِرِينَ، لِأَنَّهُ العَزِيزُ وَالكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَهُ.

إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمَعَ المَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرَةً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصِ، وَدَاحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

المَلَاكُ اللامِعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقَوَّةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا تِلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللِّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ المَخْلُصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.

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

the dead? In that He is God He is risen 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 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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ 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، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِإِبْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ 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.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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.

(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.

(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.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا الله
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ،
الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإِلهِ
الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

إيباكوي القيامة

(باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى القَبْرِ بَعْدَ الْآلَامِ لِكِي
يُطَيَّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي
القَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً فَذَهَلْنَ، لِأَنَّهِنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتًا
قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
العُظْمَى.

أنافثميات القيامة

(باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

الانتيفونا الأولى

+ أَيُّهَا المَخْلُصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي
قَلْبِي نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ.

- + 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.

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.

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.
- + 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.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا
 فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ
 التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ.

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

+ إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسُهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا
 هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ مُعَادِلٌ فِي
 الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

الأنتيفونا الثانية

+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ
 يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانَ.

+ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ
 كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.

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

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ،
 لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهِ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا وَيَصُونُهَا
 بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يَضَاهُونَ الْجَبَلَ
 الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْغِزُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.

+ لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ،
 لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَتْرُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى
 الْعُصَاةِ.

+ *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.

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.

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

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ
مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءُ يَتَكَلَّمُونَ
بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.

بروكيمنون للقيامة (باللحن الثاني)

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ،
وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخُنْ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ،
وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.

الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي
الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ
أَيْهَا الْآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَكِّ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FOURTH 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 **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.

إنجيل الإيوثينا الرابعة

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَعِمَّ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ بَاكِرًا جِدًّا، أَنْتَ نِسَاءً

إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَهُنَّ يَحْمِلْنَ الْحَنُوطَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْنَهُ،

وَمَعَهُنَّ أَنْاسٌ فَوَجَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُخِرَ عَنِ

الْقَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ يَسُوعَ

وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِرَجُلَيْنِ قَدْ

وَقَفَا بِهِنَّ بِلِبَاسِ بَرَّاقٍ وَإِذْ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ وَنَكَّسْنَ

وُجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِمَاذَا تَطْلُبْنَ

الْحَيَّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ

قَامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدُ فِي الْجَلِيلِ،

إِذْ قَالَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لِابْنِ الْبَشَرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى

أَيْدِي أَنْاسٍ خَطَاةٍ، وَيُضَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي الْيَوْمِ

الثَّالِثِ." فَذَكَرْنَ كَلَامَهُ وَرَجَعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ،

وَأَخْبَرْنَ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعَ الْبَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ.

وَمَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ، وَحَنَّةَ، وَمَرْيَمَ أُمَّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي

مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللَّوَاتِي أَخْبَرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا فَكَانَ

عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الْكَلَامُ كَالْهَذْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوهُنَّ فَقَامَ

بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَتَطَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ

مَوْضُوعَةً وَخَذَهَا. فَانْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّبًا

مِمَّا كَانَ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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.

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

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

المزمور ٥٠

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

إِعْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

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.

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.

تَتَضَخَّنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَدَبَّتْهُجُ عِظَامِي
الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَآثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَتُتْبِنَ أُسْوَارُ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

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

طُروبارتات (باللحن الثاني)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ
الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا
الحياةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
المَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ
الغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ الكُلِّيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ
الكَرِيمِ المُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ
المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ
المَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسَيْنِ المُشْرِفَيْنِ
الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفَيْنِ
الجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي
المَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعَظَّمِينَ بِاسِيْلْيُوسَ
الكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ اللاهوتِي، وَيوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيَّ

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

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

الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الإسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نيقولَوسَ رَئِيسِ أسَاقِفَةِ ميرا اللِّيْكِيَّةِ، واسْبيريْدونَ أُسْقَفِ تُرِيميْثوسَ، وَنِكْتاريوسَ أُسْقَفِ المُدْنِ الخَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ موسْكو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقَفِ بروكْلينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ جاورجيوسَ اللابِسِ الظْفَرِ، وَديميْترِيوسَ المُفِيضِ الطيْبِ، وَثيودورسَ التِيروني، وَثيودورسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وَمينَاسَ الصَانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَطِيوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللّهِ، خَرَالْمَبوسَ وَالْفُثِيرِيوسَ؛ وَالشُّهِيْدَاتِ العَظِيْمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فوتيْنِي، مارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِيْنَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظْفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايِيسِيوسَ الأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيْعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيْسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإلِهِ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَخَنَّةَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ يُوْسُفَ الرَامِيِّ وَنِيقُوْدِيْموسَ البَّارِ وَحَامِلَاتِ الطيْبِ، الَّذِيْنَ نُقِيْمُ تَذَكَرَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَنْضَرَعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةُ الطَالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحمنا. (١٢ مرة)

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.

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

المرتل: آمين.

القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ

لأحد حاملات الطيب (قراءة)

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، لَمَّا حَيَّيْتَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطَّيِّبِ، أَبْطَلْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ نُوحَ 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؟
فَنَظَرْنَ، وَإِذَا الْحَجْرُ قَدْ دُخِرَ. فَاذْهَبْنَ مِنْ
صُورَةِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَحُلَّتِهِ، وَأَخَذْتَهُنَّ الرَّعْدَةَ،
وَهَمَمْنَ بِالْهَرَبِ. فَقَالَ الشَّابُّ لَهُنَّ: لَا تَخَفْنَ!
لَأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبْنَهُ قَدْ قَامَ. هَلُمَّ وَاظْطَرْنَ حَيْثُ
كَانَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ مَوْضُوعًا، وَاذْهَبْنَ سَرِيعًا
وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ بِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ
الْقَبْرِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On May 19 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Hieromartyr Patrick, bishop of Prussa and his companions the priest-martyrs Acacius, Menander and Polyaenus.

On this day, the third Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the feast of the holy Myrrh-bearing women. And we also commemorate Joseph of Arimathaea, the secret disciple, and Nicodemus, the disciple by night.

Verses

Christ is brought myrrh by the wise women disciples;
And to them, I bring a hymn as myrrh in offering.

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 the holy Myrrh-bearers, Joseph of Arimathaea and Nicodemus, and all Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON (IN TONE ONE)

كَطَاوَسِيَاةِ قَانُونِ الْفِصْحِ (بِالْحِنِّ الْأَوَّلِ)

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.

١ - أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلَنَتَلَأَّ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ،
لَأَنَّ الْفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ
إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَارَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ
الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُنْشِدِينَ 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.

٣ - هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوبًا جَدِيدًا، لَيْسَ
مُسْتَخْرَجًا بِأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، 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.

٤- لِيَقِفَ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرَسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ
الْمُنْفَوْهُ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُتَشَّحَةَ
الضِّيَاءَ قَائِلًا جِهَارًا: الْيَوْمَ خَلَاصٌ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ
الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

٥- لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدَلِّجِينَ دِلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ
لِلْسَيِّدِ التَّسْبِيحِ النَّقِيِّ عَوْضَ الطِّيبِ الزَّكِيِّ،
وَلِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعًا
الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.

٦- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ
الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُتَبَتِّةَ
الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ
نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.

٧- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْفَتِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأَثُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ
إِنْسَانًا، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَتَّ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتَ
جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ
وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَحَدَهُ.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

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

الشَّمْسِ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرُمُ
مُعْظَمِينَ.

**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.

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.

**الأودية التاسعة لخدمة الفصح
(باللحن الأول)**

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعاً وَقُبِرَ، وَقَامَ
مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

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

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحِ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ،
الناهِضِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

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

الْمَسِيحِ فَصُحَّ جَدِيداً، وَذَبِيحَةً حَيَّةً، حَمَلُ اللَّهِ
الرَّافِعِ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ.

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

الْيَوْمَ الْخَلِيقَةُ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ
قَدْ قَامَ وَالْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِي.

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

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.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، عَظْمِي يَا
نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ الْمُتَلَثِّ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ
الْمُنْتَسِمِ.

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

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ افْرَحِي، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُبَارَكَةً،
إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمَجَّدَةً لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي
اليومِ الثالثِ.

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

9 - إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ تَقَوُّوهُ نَحْوَ الْمُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا: أَيُّهَا
العُذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ افْرَحِي، وَأَقُولُ أَيْضًا افْرَحِي، لِأَنَّ
ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي اليَوْمِ الثالثِ.

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, 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*)

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!

EXAPOSTELARION 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.

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.

الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ،
الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَاِلِدَةَ اِلٰهِي
الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِيْنَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ
اَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ اِلٰهِي.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ اِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ المَجْدَ اِيَّهَا الابُّ وَاِابْنُ وَاَلرُّوحُ
القُدُسُ، الْاَنَ وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِيْنَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ اِلٰهِنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

اِكْسَابُوسْتِيْلَارِي خِدْمَةُ الفِصْحِ (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِمًا كَمَا تَتِي، يَا مَنْ هُوَ
الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، اُنْبَلْتَ المَوْتَ مُعْطِلًا، وَفِي اليَوْمِ
الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَاَقَمْتَ اَدَمَ مِنَ البَلِي
مُنْهَضًا، يَا فِصْحَ عَدَمِ الفَسَادِ وَخَلَاصَ الْعَالَمِ.

اِكْسَابُوسْتِيْلَارِي حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيْبِ (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

اِيَّتْهَا النِّسْوَةُ اسْمَعْنَ صَوْتَ البَهْجَةِ يَقُولُ: اِنَّنِّي
قَدْ وَطِئْتُ الجَحِيْمَ غَالِبًا، وَاَنْهَضْتُ الْعَالَمَ مِنَ
الفَسَادِ. فَاَسْرِعْنَ وَاَنْقُلْنَ البَشَائِرَ لِأَحِبَّائِي، لِأَنَّي
أَشَاءُ أَنْ يُشْرِقَ الفَرْخُ لِجِبْلَتِي مِنْ هُنَاكَ، أَيُّ مِنْ
حَيْثُ وَرَدَ الحُزْنُ قَبْلًا.

اِلِاِنْيُوسُ (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيْقُ
النَّسْبِيْحُ يَا اِلٰهِي.

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 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.

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

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ،
لأنه لك يليق التسبيح يا الله.

للقيامه (بالحن الثاني)

استيخن ١ . هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.

أيها الرب، إن البرايا بأسرها تمجدك مع كل نسمته، لأنك بالصليب قد أبطلت الموت، لكي تظهر للشعوب قيامتك من بين الأموات، بما أنك محب البشر وحدك.

استيخن ٢ . سبجوا الله في قديسيه، سبجوه في قالك قوته.

أجيبوا أيها اليهود كيف أن الشرط أضاعوا الملك الذي كانوا يحرسونه؟ لماذا الحجر لم يحفظ صخرة الحياة؟ فإما أن تعطونا المدفون، أو فاسجدوا معنا للناهض هاتفين: المجد لرفاتك الغزيرة، يا مخلصنا المجد لك.

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

إفرحوا يا شعوب وابتهجوا، لأن الملاك قد جلس على حجر القبر، مبشراً إيانا وقائلاً: المسيح قام من بين الأموات مخلص العالم، وأوعب الكل شذاً عطراً. فافرحوا إذن يا شعوب وابتهجوا.

استيخن ٤ . سبجوه بلحن البوق، سبجوه بالمزمار والقيثارة.

O Lord God, verily, before Thy Conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord Who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all: Glory to Thee, O Lord.

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.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، إِنَّ مَلَكَ قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى
بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى الْمُتَمَلِّئَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَكَ
أَيْضاً دَخَرَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ الْمَجِيدِ فِي
حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالْأَوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ
عَوَضَ الْحُزْنَ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي
الْحَيَاةِ عَوَضَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا
الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

استيشيرات الفصح (باللحن الخامس)

استيخن ١: لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ،
وَيَهْرَبُ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.

إِنَّ فِضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقَذَ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ
فِضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فِضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فِضْحاً
سَرِيّاً، فِضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فِضْحاً بَرِيّاً مِنْ
الْعَيْبِ، فِضْحاً عَظِيماً، فِضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
فِضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فِضْحاً مُقَدَّساً
جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

استيخن ٢: كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا
يَنْوِبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ.

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

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.

(THE SECOND) EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE TWO¹

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

They who were with Mary came and brought with them ointments; and as they were at a loss how to achieve their desire, they saw that the stone had been rolled, and a divine young man removed all anxiety and trouble from their souls by saying, The Lord Jesus hath risen. Wherefore, they proclaimed to His Disciples, that they should hasten to Galilee and behold Him, risen from the dead; for He is the Lord, the Giver of Life.

استيخن ٣: كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ
اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ،
وَيَتَعَمَّرُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ.

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

استيخن ٤: هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ،
لِنَفْرَحٍ وَنَتَهَلَّلٍ بِهِ.

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

نوكسا الإيوثينا الثانية (باللحن الثاني)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

إِنَّ اللَّوَاتِي كُنَّ مَعَ مَرْيَمَ، وَافِينَ وَمَعَهُنَّ طُيُوبٌ.
وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ، كَيْفَ يَطْفِرْنَ بِمَأْمُولِهِنَّ،
رَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرِحَ، وَشَابَّاً إِلَهِيًّا قَدْ أزالَ
انزِعَاجَ نَفُوسِهِنَّ بِقَوْلِهِ: قَامَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ. لِذَلِكَ،
بَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ الْكَارِزِينَ بِهِ، أَنْ يُسْرِعُوا إِلَى
الْجَلِيلِ لِيَرَوْهُ نَاهِضاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ
الرَّبُّ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةِ.

¹ Though today is Fourth Eothinon Sunday, this Doxasticon is sung in commemoration of the Myrrh-bearing Women.

**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 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.

**نكصا خدمة الفصح
(باللحن الخامس)**

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَالى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أليومَ يومِ القيامة، فسبيلنا أن نتلألاً بالموسم،
ونصافح بعضنا بعضاً، وننقل يا إخوة،
وننصفح لمبغضينا عن كل شيء في القيامة،
ولنهتف هكذا قائلين:

المسيح قام من بين الأموات دائساً الموت
بموته، والذين في القبور وهبهم الحياة.

**الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى
(باللحن الخامس)**

المجد لك يا مظهر النور، المجد لله في
العلاء، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس
المسرة.

نُسبحك نباركك، نسجد لك نمجّدك، نشكرك من
أجل عظيم جلال مجدك.

أيها الرب الملك، السماوي، الإله، الأب،
الضابط الكل. أيها الرب الإبن الوحيد، يا يسوع
المسيح، ويا أيها الروح القدس.

أيها الرب الإله، يا حمل الله يا ابن الأب، يا
رافع خطيئة العالم ارحمنا، يا رافع خطايا
العالم.

تقبل تضرعنا أيها الجالس عن يمين الأب
وارحمنا.

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*)

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ 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 عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمَنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ 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. (ثلاثاً)

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.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخِلاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ 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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