



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
(ALL SAINTS SUNDAY)**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ
لِلْأَحَدِ الْأَوَّلِ بَعْدَ الْعَنْصَرَةِ (أَحَدِ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ)



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 2022; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 1

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST: ALL SAINTS SUNDAY

APOSTLE JUDE (THADDEUS), BROTHER OF THE LORD; VENERABLE ZENON OF PALESTINE;
MARTYR ZOSIMAS THE SOLDIER AT ANTIOCH IN PISIDIA

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy 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.

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، حُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَإِثْرُكَ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَنْزُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ،
وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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

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

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

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

O 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.

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ، أَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ إِلَهَهُ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الكاهن: المجد للثالوث القدوس، المتساوي في الجوهر، المحيي، غير المنقسم، كل حين، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
الجوقة: أمين.

المجد لله في العلى، وعلى الأرض السلام، وفي الناس المسرة. (ثلاثاً)
يا رب افتح شفتي فيخبر فمي بتسبحتك.
(مرتين)

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.

يا رب لماذا كثر الذين يحزنونني؟ كثيرون قاموا علي. كثيرون يقولون لنفسي لا خلاص له باليه. وانت يا رب، ناصرى ومجدي ورافع رأسي. بصوتي إلى الرب صرخت، فأجابني من جبل قدسه. أنا رقدت ونمت ثم قممت، لأن الرب ينصرتني. فلا أخاف من ربوات الشعب المحيطين بي، المتوازيين علي. قم يا رب، خلصني يا إلهي، فإنك ضربت كل من يعاديني باطلاً، وسحقت أسنان الخطاة. للرب الخلاص وعلى شعبك بركتك.
أنا رقدت ونمت ثم قممت، لأن الرب ينصرتني.

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

يا رب، لا بغضبك تؤخني، ولا برجزك تؤدبني. فإن سهامك قد نشبت في، ومكنت علي يدك. ليس لجسدي شفاء من وجه غضبك، ولا سلامة في عظامي من وجه خطايي. لأن آثامي قد تعالت فوق رأسي، كحمل ثقيل قد ثقلت علي. قد أننت وقاحت جراحاتي من قبل جهالتي. شقيت وانحنيت إلى

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.

الغاية، والنهار كله مشيت عابسا. لأن متني قد امتلا مهازي وليس لجسدي شفاء. شقيت واتصعت جدا، وكنت ابن من تنهد قلبي. يا رب، إن بُغيتي كلها أمامك، وتنهدتي لم يخف عنك. قد اضطرب قلبي وفارقته قوتي، ونور عيني أيضا لم يبق معي. أصدقائي وأقربائي دنوا مني ووقفوا لدي، وجنسي وقف مني بعيدا. وأجهدني الذين يطلبون نفسي، والملمسون لي الشر تكلموا بالباطل، وغشوشا طول النهار درسوا. أما أنا فكأصم لا يسمع، وكأخرس لا يفتح فاه. وصرت كأنسان لا يسمع ولا في فيه تكبت. لأني عليك، يا رب، توكلت، أنت تستجيب لي يا ربي وإلهي. لأني قلت لا يسمت بي أعدائي، وعندما زلت قدماي عظموا علي الكلام. لأني أنا للضرب مستعد، ووجعي لدي في كل حين. لأني أنا أخبر بإنمي، وأهت من أجل خطيئتي. أما أعدائي فأحياء، وهم أشد مني، وقد كثر الذين يبغضونني ظلما، الذين جازوني بدل الخير شرا، محلوا بي لأجل ابتغائي الصلاح. فلا تهملني يا ربي وإلهي ولا تتباعد عني. أسرع إلى معونتي يا رب خلاصي.

فلا تهملني يا ربي وإلهي ولا تتباعد عني. أسرع إلى معونتي يا رب خلاصي.

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath

مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَنْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ
إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ.
أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْتُرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ
بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أُنْذَكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي،

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

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

وَدَنْتَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ
لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ
مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونٌ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ
السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ
اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ
الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ 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
بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ
فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ
فَتَبْلُغُكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ،
تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ
أَزْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
اكَتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ
وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

PSALM 102

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

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

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

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

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَنْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ
أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ
أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ
الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ
اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،
وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (Twice)

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)

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

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

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

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلَان) وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَةِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ أُسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE EIGHT

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.

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَّاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

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

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT

From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.

انْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنٌ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ تُعْتَقِنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، فَيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتَنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF ALL SAINTS IN TONE FOUR

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

Thy Church, O Christ God, hath regaled herself in the blood of Thy Martyrs throughout the entire world, as in porphyry and purple. Through them she lifteth her voice crying: Turn with Thy compassion toward Thy people, and grant peace to Thy city, and to our souls the Great Mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنَّ كَنِيْسَتَكَ مُتَسَرِّبَةً بِدِمَائِ شَهْدَائِكَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ كِبْرِفِيرَةٍ وَأَرْجُوَانٍ، وَبِهِمْ تُنَادِيكَ قَائِلَةً: وَجِّهْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَامْنَحِ السَّلَامَ لِعَبِيدِكَ، وَهَبْ لِنَفُوسِنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

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

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيِّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهُ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ. وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

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.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْحَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْحَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

(*Please note the special arrangement as set forth in *The Pentecostarion*.*)

Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women, Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God.

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

Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

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

الكاهن: بعدَ نِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَاِلَهَةَ الْاِلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ اَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلمَسِيحِ الْاِلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ وَالمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

إِذْ قُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ، وَمَلَائِكُ مُنِيرٌ هَتَفَ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ الدَّمُوعِ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، وَاهْتِفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ، بِأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سُرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالمَلَائِكُ دَخَرَجَ الحَجَرَ عَن بَابِ اللِّحْدِ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ عَائِنَ قِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ وَحَلَلْتَ قُبُورَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالدَّتَكَ، وَالدَّةَ الْاِلهِ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْبًا يَا إِسَاءً.

Second Kathisma

Arrayed in white, and bright in form like unto lightning, Gabriel came unto the sepulcher of Christ God, and he rolled the great stone away from the tomb's entrance. The custody of the soldiers were seized with fear, and suddenly their whole number became as dead. And the guards there forsook the tomb; the seal was loosed from the stone. Ye lawless, be ye put to shame; know that Christ hath arisen now.

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

Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.

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

All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace: the angelic hosts and the race of men. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, glory of virgins, of whom God was incarnate and became a little child, even our God who is before all the ages; for he made thy womb a throne, and thy body more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace. Glory to thee.

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ الْمُنِيرَ، وَقَفَ عَلَى قَبْرِ الْمَسِيحِ
لَامِعاً كَسَنَاءِ الْبَرْقِ، وَدَحْرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنِ اللَّحْدِ،
فَشَمَلَ الْحُرَّاسَ خَوْفَ عَظِيمٍ، وَصَارُوا كُلُّهُمْ بَغْتَةً
كَالْأَمْوَاتِ لِانْفِصَامِ خْتَمِ الْحَجَرِ. فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا
مُتَجَاوِزِي الشَّرِيعَةِ، وَاعْلَمُوا أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

حَقًّا قَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَمَرْتَ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ
أَنْ يُعْلِنَ انْبِعَاثَكَ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَجَاءَ بُطْرُسُ إِلَى
الْقَبْرِ رَاكِضاً، وَرَأَى النُّورَ فِي الضَّرِيحِ فَذَهَلَ، ثُمَّ
عَايَنَ أَيْضاً الْأَكْفَانَ وَحَدَّهَا مَوْضُوعَةً عَلَى حِدَةٍ
بِدُونِ الْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فَآمَنَ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، لِأَنَّكَ تُخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعَ، يَا
مُخَلِّصَنَا، فَإِنَّكَ أَنْتَ شِعَاعُ الْآبِ.

الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَفْرَحُ بِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةٍ،
مَحَافِلَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَأَجْنَسَ الْبَشَرِ. أَيُّهَا الْهَيْكَلُ
الْمُنَقَّدِسُ وَالْفِرْدَوْسُ الْنَاطِقُ، فَخَرُّ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمُ
الَّتِي مِنْهَا تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ وَصَارَ طِفْلاً، وَهُوَ إِلَهُنَا
قَبْلَ الدَّهْوَرِ. لِأَنَّهُ صَنَعَ مُسْتَوْدَعَكَ عَرْشاً،
وَجَعَلَ بَطْنَكَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا
مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةٍ، تَفْرَحُ بِكَ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا وَتُمَجِّدُكَ.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بَتْرِيثِ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ
الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

*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.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.
أيتها العذراء، لقد ولدتِ مُعطيَ الحياة، وأنقذتِ
آدمَ من الخطيئة، ومنحتِ حواءَ الفرحَ عوضَ
الحزن، لكنّ الإلهَ والإنسانَ المتجسّدَ منك،
أرشدَهُما إلى الحياةِ التي قد تهوراً منها.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا المجدُ لك يا الله.
(ثلاثاً)

يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضدْ وخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذكرنا الكليّةِ القداسةِ، الطاهرةِ،
الفائقةِ البركاتِ المجيدةِ، سيّدتنا والدةِ الإلهِ
الدائمةِ البتوليةِ مريمَ معَ جميعِ القديسين، لنودعُ
أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا ربِّ.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مُباركٌ ومُلكك ممجّدٌ أيها
الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القدسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى
دهرِ الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.

إنَّ حاملاتِ الطيبِ حَضرنَ إلى قَبْرِ الواهبِ
الحياةِ، طالباتٍ في الأمواتِ السّيّدَ غيرَ المائتِ.
وإذِ قَبِلنَ بَشائرَ الفرحِ مِنَ الملاكِ، بَشرنَ الرُّسلَ
بأنَّ الرَّبَّ قد قامَ، مانِحاً العالمَ الرَّحمةَ العُظمى.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.
- + They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.

+ إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبُنِي وَبِاللَّذَاتِ يُلْهِبُنِي،
وَأَنَا بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَقْهَرُهُ مُخْزِيًا إِيَّاهُ.
+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَ صِهْيُونََ يَصِيرُونَ نَظِيرَ
العُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ
بِمِفْصَلِ الْعَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ.
+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ يَحْيَا الْكُلَّ، وَهُوَ نُورٌ مِنْ
نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Second Antiphony

- + Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.
- + He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.

+ لَيْسَتَتْ قَلْبِي الْمُتَضَعُ بِخَوْفِكَ لَيْلًا يَرْتَفِعُ فَتُخْفِضُهُ
يَا كُلِّي الرَّأْفَةَ.
+ إِنَّ الْوَاضِعَ اتِّكَالَهُ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا
يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلَّ بِالنَّارِ مُعَذِّبًا.
+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ كُلُّ إِلَهِي يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ
بِالْمُقْبَلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ عُلُويَّةً، فَإِنَّهُ يُرْتَلُّ لِلَّهِ
وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةٍ، لِأَنَّ اللَّاهُوتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ ذَا ثَلَاثَةِ
أَنْوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدُ الرَّئِاسَةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.
- + Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.

+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ، وَأَمِلْ أذُنَيْكَ
نَحْوِي عِنْدَمَا أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ. طَهِّرْني قَبْلَ أَنْ
تَنْقُلَنِي مِنْ هُنَا.
+ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِيًا إِلَى أُمِّهِ الَّتِي هِيَ
الْأَرْضُ، فَيَنْحَلُّ حَالًا لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا
عُقُوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.

- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.

+ المجدُ للآبِ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ
وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرينِ، آمين.
+ إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ التَّكَلَّمَ فِي اللاهوتِ الواحدِ
المُتَلَثِّ التَّقْدِيسِ، لِأَنَّ الآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ
مُبْتَدِيٍّ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الإِبْنُ مُنْذُ الأَزَلِ، وَالرُّوحُ
المُعَادِلُ لهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالجَلْسَةِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ
مِنَ الآبِ مَعاً.

Fourth Antiphony

- + Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.
- + Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.
- + *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 cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.

+ هُوَذَا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ تَسْكُنَ الإِخْوَةُ
جَمِيعاً، لِأَنَّ بِهَذَا وَعَدَ الرَّبُّ بِحَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ.
+ إِنَّ المَجْمَلَ أَزْهَرَ الحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يَجِبُ الأَيِّهَتَمَّ
أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.
+ المجدُ للآبِ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ
أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرينِ، آمين.
+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ القُدُسَ هُوَ العِلَّةُ الوَحِيدَةُ لِانْتِظَامِ الخَلِيقَةِ
كُلِّهَا وَفوزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُساوٍ للآبِ، وَحاوٍ
بِذَاتِهِ ائْتِلافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُساوٍ للآبِ والإِبْنِ
فِي الجَوْهَرِ حَقّاً.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT

The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. (*Twice*)

Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.

The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation.

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.

يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ
بَعْدَ جِيلٍ. (مرتين)
سَتِيخِن: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ
بَعْدَ جِيلٍ.
الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
المَرْتِل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي
القَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا
الآبُ، وَالإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ
وإلى دهرِ الدهرينِ.

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.

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to 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 Matthew. (28:16-20)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.

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

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التَّلَامِيزُ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنَّ بَعْضَهُمْ شَكُّوا فَذَنَا يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِذُوا كُلَّ الْأُمَمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلَنَسْجُدُ
لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا
وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ
الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ
سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ
هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكِ
الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ
اِحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

PSALM 50

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

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

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

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

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

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ،
لَكَ

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

تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي
أُمِّي.

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

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي
غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّلِيلَةَ.

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

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَاثِمِي.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

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

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

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

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

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

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وِبروحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذْلُهُ اللهُ.

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمِ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ
الرَّحْمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

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

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

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and

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

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

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاثِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ
الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ
اللاهوتي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةَ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا
الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ
أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعَظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ
الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ
قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ
وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ،
أَنْسْتَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ

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 Apostle Jude (Thaddeus), brother of the Lord**; **Venerable Zenon of Palestine**; and **Martyr Zosimas the Soldier at Antioch in Pisidia**—and of all the saints of all ages who are well-pleasing to Thee, whose **memory we celebrate today**—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 ALL SAINTS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

As first-fruits of our nature to the Planter of created things, the world presenteth the God-bearing martyred Saints in offering unto Thee, O Lord. Through their earnest entreaties, keep Thy Church in deep peace and divine tranquility, through the pure Theotokos, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

They that have borne witness in all the earth and have taken up their dwelling in the Heavens, who have imitated Christ's Passion and who have taken away our passions, are assembled here today, showing that the Church of the first-born presenteth a type of the Church above as she crieth out to Christ: Thou art my God; do Thou preserve me through the pure Theotokos, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وخاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايْسِيُوسِ الْأَثُوسِيِّ، وَالْقَدِيسِ
(فِلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةً؛
وَالرَّسُولِ تَدَاوُسَ أَخِي الرَّبِّ، وَالْبَارِ زِينُونَ
الْفِلَسْطِينِيِّ، وَالشَّهِيدِ زُوسِيمَا الْأَنْطَاكِيِّ -
وَجَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ أَرْضُوا اللَّهَ بِأَعْمَالِهِمْ
الصَّالِحَةِ - الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمْ الْيَوْمَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ
إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ
الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرة)

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْبَارِي الْخَلِيقَةَ، إِنَّ الْمَسْكُونَةَ تُقَدِّمُ
لَكَ كَبُوكِيرِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الشُّهَدَاءَ اللَّائِسِي اللَّهَ.
فَبِتَضَرُّعَاتِهِمْ أَحْفَظْ كَنِيسَتَكَ فِي سَلَامٍ دَائِمٍ،
مِنْ أَجْلِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِي، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

إِنَّ الْمُسْتَشْهِدِينَ فِي الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا، السَّاكِنِينَ
فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، الْمُتَشَبِّهِينَ بِأَلَامِ الْمَسِيحِ
وَالنَّازِعِينَ عَنَّا الْأَمْنَا، قَدْ اجْتَمَعُوا الْيَوْمَ هَهُنَا
مُظْهِرِينَ كَنِيسَةَ الْأَبْكَارِ مَوْسُومَةً بِخْتَمِ
السَّمَاءِ، وَهَاتِفَةً إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ: أَنْتَ إِلَهِي.
فَلْأَجْلِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِي أَحْفَظْني، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On June 19 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Apostle Jude (Thaddeus), brother of the Lord; Venerable Zenon of Palestine; and Martyr Zosimas the Soldier at Antioch in Pisidia.

On this day, the Sunday after Pentecost, we celebrate the feast of All Saints who shone forth throughout all the world, North and South, East and West.

Verses

Of all my Lord's friends, I laud and sing the praises;
And let any to come, with them all be numbered.

David the Prophet and king, who revered the beloved of God, and respected them because of his great piety, said in the Psalms, "How precious are Thy beloved unto me, O God" (138:17). And the Apostle Paul, in his Epistle to the Hebrews, recounted the lives of the saints, when he wrote, "Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin that so easily besets us; and let us run with patience the race that is set before us" (12:1). Therefore, as Orthodox Christians, we honor the beloved saints of God, respecting them as keepers of God's commandments, shining examples of virtue and benefactors of humanity. We commemorate all of the holy ones every year on this day, as the list of saints ever increases, even though some of their names escape us. Nevertheless, we honor them for their piety and strive to imitate their good works.

By the intercessions of Thine immaculate Mother, O Christ God, and of all Thy Saints from the beginning of time, have mercy and save us, since Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأَظْهَرُ مُعِيدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيَّ
الْمُنْدَقُّ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُنْشِدِينَ
تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُلتَمِّينَ مَحْفَلًا رَوْحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ
الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّأَلَّهُ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدِ
عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ،
وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ:
الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

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

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

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

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

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ،
الَّذِي لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنَمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا
الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ
بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِزُ التَّسْبِيحِ،
مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ
الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذِ
مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ
يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا
جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً
عَلَى مَدَى الْأُدْهَارِ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ
مُعْظَمِينَ.

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ
مُخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ
مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونَ
فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ
نُعْظِمُ.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. *(Refrain)*

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. *(Refrain)*

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. *(Refrain)*

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. *(Refrain)*

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

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

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

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

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

حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ،
مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ
فَارْغِينَ. *(اللازمة)*

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ
لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. *(اللازمة)*

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ
الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ
فَلْتَحْتَقِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ
وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،
وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ
الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(***The original melody***)

Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.

لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَتُعَايِنَ
الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُوبِيِّينَ
وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَلِنَتَعَلَّمْ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ
بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ
حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION OF ALL SAINTS IN TONE TWO

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

Come, let us duly crown with hymns * Forerunner John the Baptist, * the prophets, the Apostles' choir, * the martyrs and the hierarchs, * the righteous with the ascetics, * the noble Hieromartys, * the women great in love for God, * all the just and the angels * in all their ranks; * and while singing praise, let us make entreaty * to gain that glory which they have * from Jesus Christ the Savior.

He that is glorified on high * as God by all the Angels * ineffably did not forsake * the bosom of the Father, * when he dwelt with us upon earth; * and thou wast the provider * of this salvation, when for us * thou didst lend flesh, O Virgin, * from thy pure blood * unto Him in manner beyond description. * O pure one, ask that He forgive * the sins of us, thy servants.

لِنُنَوجَ بِأَنَاشِيدِ النَّسَابِيحِ، كَدَيْنٍ وَاجِبٍ، لِلْسَّابِقِ،
وَالرُّسُلِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءِ، وَالْأَسَاقِفَةِ،
وَالنُّسَاكِ، وَالْأَبْرَارِ، وَشُهَدَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالنِّسْوَةِ
الْمُحِبَّاتِ لِلَّهِ، مَعَ سَائِرِ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَطَعَمَاتِ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ أَنْ نَحْظِيَ بِطِبَابَتِهِمْ
وَمَجْدِهِمْ، بِالْمَجْدِ مِنَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُخَلِّصِ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ الَّذِي تُمَجِّدُهُ الْمَلَائِكَةُ
فِي الْعَلَاءِ إِلَهِيًّا، وَغَيْرَ الْمُتَفَصِّلِ مِنَ الْأَحْضَانِ
الْأَبَوِيَّةِ، قَدْ عَاشَرَ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَالٍ مُتَتَعِّعَةٍ
الْوَصْفِ. وَأَنْتِ صِرْتِ عَلَّةَ هَذَا الْخَلَاصِ، لَمَّا
أَقْرَضْتِهِ مِنْ دِمَائِكَ التَّقِيَّةِ جَسَدًا، بِحَالٍ يَفُوقُ
التَّعْبِيرَ. فَتَشَفَّعِي إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يَجُودَ عَلَيَّ عِبِيدِكَ
بِمُسَامَحَةِ الذُّنُوبِ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

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.

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Eight

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

Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.

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

Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.

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

Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.

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

The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبِيَائِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَانًا مِنْ
بِيلاطسَ، إِلَّا أَنْتَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِسًا
مَعَ الْآبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ
العَالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْغَرِيبِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ رَؤُوفٌ
وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

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

يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوكَ فِي قَبْرِ
كَمَايْتِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَحْرَسُونَكَ كَمَايْتِ
رَاقِدِ، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلَّا أَنْتَ
قُمْتَ وَمَنْحَتَ عَدَمَ الْبَلَى لِنَفُوسِنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ
عَظَمَتِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَليْبَكَ سِلاْحًا عَلَى
الْمَحَالِ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَزْتَعِدُ إِذْ لَا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرَى
قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقِيمُ الْمَوْتَى وَقَدْ عَطَّلَ الْمُنُونِ. لِذَلِكَ
نَسْجُدُ لِدِفْنِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِحْنِ البُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ
وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُنَادِيَةَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَمَا
لِلْحُرَّاسِ فَأَرْهَبَ، وَأَمَا لِلنِّسْوَةِ فَهَتَفَ قَائِلًا: لِمَ
تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ،
وَمَنْحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ.

For All Saints in Tone Four (As one valiant**)**

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

Since they welcomed His sufferings, * all the Saints that are in His earth * hath the Lord made wondrous, who in their flesh received * His wounds and Passion; and fair adorned therewith, they are notably * consecrated unto Him * with divine beauties of all kinds. * Let us sing their praise * as unwithering flowers, as the Church's stars that never err or wander, * as willing victims of sacrifice.

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

Since they welcomed His sufferings, * all the Saints that are in His earth ... (Repeat above)

Verse 7. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

With the prophets, let us extol * the Apostles; and with the just, * all the sacred martyrs, the teachers of the Church, the fervent women who strove in both ascetics' and martyrs' strife, * let the multitude of Saints * and the righteous in all their ranks * sacredly be praised * with divine songs and hymns, for they inherited the Kingdom in the highest, * and they are dwellers of Paradise.

Verse 8. Wondrous is God in His saints.

They that made Heaven of the earth * with the brightness that virtues shed; * they that imitated the willing death of Christ; * they that have walked on that path that doth provide immortality; * they that with the surgery * of divine grace have cleared away * all our mortal ills; * they that nobly contended with a single soul throughout the world's four quarters: * Let all the martyrs be praised in song.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ.

عَجَبَ الرَّبِّ قَدَيْسِيهِ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، لِقَبُولِهِمِ
الْوَسُومَ وَالْآلَامَ الَّتِي تَزَيَّنُوا بِهَا، وَاتَّشَحُوا بِوُضُوحِ
بِمَحَاسِنِ الْإِلَهِ، الَّذِينَ نَمَدَّحُهُمْ بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ أَزْهَارٌ لَا
تَذْبُلُ، وَنُجُومٌ لَا تَضِلُّ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ، وَصَحَايَا ذُبِحَتْ
طَوْعًا.

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

عَجَبَ الرَّبِّ قَدَيْسِيهِ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، لِقَبُولِهِمِ
الْوَسُومَ وَالْآلَامَ الَّتِي تَزَيَّنُوا بِهَا ... (تعاود)

7- الصِّدِّيقُونَ صَرَخُوا، وَالرَّبُّ اسْتَجَابَ لَهُمْ،
وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ أَحْزَانِهِمْ نَجَّاهُمْ.

لِنَمْدَحِ بِالنَّشَائِدِ صَفَّ الرُّسُلِ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ، وَالْأَبْرَارِ
مَعَ شُهَدَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ، وَالْمُعَلِّمِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ
الْقَدِيسَاتِ، مَنْ مِنْهُنَّ جَاهَدْنَ وَمَنْ فِي شَوْقِ
نَسَكْنَ، مَعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ غَدَوْا وَارِثِينَ
الْمَلَكُوتِ الْعُلُويِّ، وَمُتَوَطِّئِينَ الْفَرْدَوْسِ.

8- عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللَّهُ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ.

لِنَمْدَحِ صَفَّ الشُّهَدَاءِ، مَنْ صَيَّرُوا الْأَرْضَ سَمَاءً
بِحُسْنِ الْفَضَائِلِ، وَمَنْ ضَارَعُوا مَوْتَ الْمَسِيحِ
الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، وَسَارُوا فِي الطَّرْقِ الصَّعْبَةِ،
وَطَهَّرُوا آلَامَ النَّاسِ بِعِلَاجَاتِ النِّعْمَةِ. وَالَّذِينَ
جَاهَدُوا بِشَجَاعَةٍ وَبِاتِّفَاقِ نَفُوسٍ لِأَزْمَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ
العَالَمِ.

THE FIRST EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE ONE

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

As the disciples were hastening to the mountain, the Lord came to them that He might raise them from things earthly; and they worshipped Him and learned of the power given to Him in every place. They were sent forth to every land under heaven to preach the Resurrection from the dead and the restoration to the Heavens. He that cannot lie promised also that He would be with them forever, even Christ God, the Savior of our souls.

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE

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

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

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ حَضَرَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الذَّاهِبِينَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، لِلارْتِفَاعِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَتَلَقَّفُوا السُّلْطَانَ الْمُعْطَى لَهُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَأُرْسِلُوا إِلَى مَا تَحْتَ السَّمَاءِ، لِيُكْرِزُوا بِالْقِيَامَةِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبِالنَّقْلَةِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، الَّذِينَ قَدْ وَعَدَهُمْ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ كَاذِبٍ، بِأَنْ يَكُونَ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمُخْلِصُ نَفُوسِنَا.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَأَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَنَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سَرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

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 أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ،
وَالِي أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

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

اليوم صار الخلاص للعالم فلنُسبِّح الذي قام من القبر، عنصُر حياتنا، لأنّه إذ قد حطّم الموت بالموت، منحنّا الظفر والرّحمة العظمى.



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

Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from *The Menaion*, *The Great Horologion*, *The Pentecostarion*, *The Octoechos*, *The Triodion-Holy Week*, and *The Psalter of the Seventy*, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.