



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR THE FEAST OF
THE SUNDAY OF THE HOLY FATHERS OF FOURTH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

لِأَحَدِ آبَاءِ الْمَجْمَعِ الْمَسْكُونِيِّ الرَّابِعِ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JULY 17, 2022; TONE 4 / EOTHINON 5
SUNDAY OF THE HOLY FATHERS OF FOURTH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL
& GREAT-MARTYR MARINA OF ANTIOCH IN PISIDIA

VENERABLE IRENARCHOS OF SOLOVSKY

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. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَإِثْرُكَ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَنْزِلُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ،
وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ 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 الْمُخْتَصِّينَ
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، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ النَّسِيحِ، 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: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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: المجدُ للثالوثِ القدوسِ، المتساوي في الجوهر، المُحيي، غيرِ المُقسَم، كلَّ حين، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الداهرين.

الجوقة: آمين.

المجدُ لله في العلى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً)

يا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

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

يا رَبُّ لِمَ اذًا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقولونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبُّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبواتِ الشَّعبِ المُحيطينَ بي، المُتوازيينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعادِينِي باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسنانَ الخِطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخِلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.

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

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهامَكَ قد نَسَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، ولا سَلامَةٌ في عِظامي مِنْ وَجْهِ خِطايائي. لِأَنَّ آثامِي قد تَعالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قد ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قد أَنْتَنَتْ وَقاحَتْ جِراحاتي مِنْ قَبْلِ جِهالتي. شَقِيتُ وَأُحْزِنْتُ إلى

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

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

الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ
 امْتَلَأَ مَهَارِيَّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ
 وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدُّ قَلْبِي. يَا
 رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ
 عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
 عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي
 دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.
 وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
 الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ
 دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَحْرَسٌ لَا
 يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
 تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ
 تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا
 يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا
 عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي
 لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ
 مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ
 مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ
 جَاؤُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ
 ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا
 تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ
 خَلَاصِي.

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

PSALM 62

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

يا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَأَشْتَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ
إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ.
أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ
بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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

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

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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 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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنْ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنْ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صرّختُ فَتَبْلُغُكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، نُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ

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 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,

اَكْتَفَيْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ
وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ.
الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ
الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، 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 تَرَابَ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ
وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ
الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا

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 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.

رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى
الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَتِينِ 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.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ 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
طَلِبَتِي. 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 مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَنْتُ
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، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
أَسْأَلُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ

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.

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.

أعدائي يا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمَنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَهُ عَبْدُكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

(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.

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.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمَكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولِسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ أُسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR

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

المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَاد بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

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.

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ تَلْمِذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَّرَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِيَ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE EIGHT

Thou, O Christ, art our God of exceeding praise Who didst establish our holy Fathers as luminous stars upon earth, and through them didst guide us unto the true Faith, O most merciful One, glory to Thee.

أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، يَا مَنْ أَسَّسْتَ آبَاءَنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَوَاكِبَ لَامِعَةٍ، وَبِهِمْ هَدَيْتَنَا جَمِيعاً إِلَى الْإِيمَانِ الْحَقِيقِيِّ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. MARINA IN TONE FOUR (**Joseph was amazed**)

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

O Lord Jesus, unto Thee Thy lamb doth cry with a great voice: * O my Bridegroom, Thee I love; and seeking Thee, I now contest, * and with Thy baptism am crucified and buried. * I suffer for Thy sake, that I may reign with Thee; * for Thy sake I die, that I may live in Thee: * accept me offered out of longing * to Thee as a spotless sacrifice. * Lord, save our souls through her intercessions, since Thou art great in mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
نَعَجَّتْكَ يَا يَسُوعُ تَصْرُخُ نَحْوَكِ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ: يَا خَتَنِي إِنِّي أَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ وَأُجَاهِدُ طَالِبَةً إِيَّاكَ وَأُضَلِّبُ وَأَدْفِنُ مَعَكَ بِمَعْمُودِيَّتِكَ، وَأَتَأَلَّمُ لِأَجْلِكَ حَتَّى أَمْلُكَ مَعَكَ وَأَمُوتُ عَنْكَ لَكِي أَحْيَا بِكَ. لَكِنْ كَذْبِيحَةٍ بِلَا عَيْبٍ نَقَبَلِ التِّي بِشَوْقٍ قَدْ دُبِحَتْ لَكَ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِهَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَحِيمٌ، خَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.

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 وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ
إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى
الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهِ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ.
وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ
الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفْسَنَا.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ،
الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعُ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathima

The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ تَطَلَّعْنَ نَاطِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَدْخَلِ
الْقَبْرِ، وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطْفَنَ لَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ السَّاطِعِ،
أَنْدَهَلْنَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، قَائِلَاتٍ: هَلْ سُرِقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ
الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ؟ أَمْ قَامَ نَاهِضاً الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ
الْآلَامِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ؟ حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، وَاهْبِأَ
الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ الْقِيَامَةَ وَالْحَيَاةَ.

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

Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.

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

Joseph, thy betrothed and guardian, O Theotokos, when he beheld thy supernatural Conception without seed, was amazed and perplexed. But he recalled to his mind the rain falling on the fleece of wool, and the bush burning with fire but not consumed, and he testified before the priests crying: A Virgin giving birth, and after remaining virgin.

Second Kathisma

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.

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

Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّكَ اخْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً
بِإِرَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعَكَ النَّاسُ الْمَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ
جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ الْأَقْفَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ قُبِدَ
الْمَوْتُ الْغَرِيبُ وَسُبِي مَقْهُوراً، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي
الْجَحِيمِ هَتَفُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ: حَقّاً قَدْ قَامَ
الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِذْ هُوَ الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ خَطِيْبِكَ وَحَافِظَكَ، لَمَّا شَاهَدَ حَبْلَكَ
الْفَائِقَ عَلَى الطَّبْعِ، الَّذِي هُوَ بَغِيرِ زَرْعٍ، انْدَهَلَ
مُتَحَيِّراً، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ. لَكِنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ فِي عَقْلِهِ
الْمَطَرَ الْمُنْحَدِرَ عَلَى الْجَزَّةِ، وَالْعَوْسَجَةَ الْمُلتَهَبَةَ
بِالنَّارِ دُونَ أَنْ تَحْتَرِقَ، وَشَهِدَ أَمَامَ الْكَهَنَةِ هَاتِعاً:
عَذْرَاءُ تَلِدُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ تَلْبُثُ عَذْرَاءً.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخْلِصُ، إِلهُنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ
بِمَا أَنْتَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ
بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ
الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحُومُ
وَخَدَّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحاً
حُلَّةً بَيْضَاءً، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةٌ
الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ الْبَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلاً: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ
النُّوحِ وَالْعَوِيلِ، وَأَقْبِلْنَ الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ،
لَأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بَاكِيَاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ،
فَاهْتَفْنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.

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

All the ranks of the angels, O thou who art undefiled, have been dazzled by the secret of thy dreadful birth-giving; that the All-encompassing at a sign from Him was encompassed in thy bosom as a babe, and that He Who is before eternity received a temporal beginning, and that He who feedeth every living breath with His ineffable goodness was nourished with milk. Wherefore, did they glorify thee with praise; for thou art truly the Theotokos.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ مَصَافَّ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَجْمَعِينَ، قَدْ
انْدَهَلُوا مِنْ سِرِّ مَوْلِدِكَ الرَّهِيْبِ. كَيْفَ أَنْ
الْحَاوِيِ الْكُلِّ قَدْ اخْتَوِيَ بِإِرَادَتِهِ فِي أَحْضَانِكَ
كَطِفْلِ، وَالَّذِي قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ أَخَذَ ابْتِدَاءً زَمَنِيًّا،
وَالْمُعْذِي كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ بِجُودَةٍ صَلاَحِهِ الَّذِي لَا
يُوصَفُ، اغْتَدَى بِاللَّبَنِ. لِذَلِكَ مَجْدُوكِ مَا دِحِينَ،
بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ حَقًّا.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذُّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ
الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثالوثاً قُدوساً
في جَوْهَرٍ واحِدٍ، هاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارافِيمِ: قُدوسٌ،
قُدوسٌ، قُدوسٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.
أَيُّهَا العَذراءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الحِياةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ
آدَمَ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حِواءَ الفَرَحِ عِوضَ
الحُزنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلهَ وَالإنسانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ،
أرْشَدَهُما إِلى الحِياةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرا مِنْها.

هَللِولِيا، هَللِولِيا، هَللِولِيا المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ.
(ثلاثاً)
يا إِلهنا ورجاءنا لك المَجْد.

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمِ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القُداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ،
الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ
الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعُ
أَنْفُسنا وَبَعْضُنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حِياتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها
الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى
دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتِ إِلَى
الرُّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجَزَةِ، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، قَائِلَاتِ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ،
مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me.
- + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.

+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا
مُخَلِّصِي أَعِظْني وَخَلِّصْني.
+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤْا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ،
لَأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ
بِالنَّارِ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَتَّقَى، مُرْتَفِعَةً
وَلَامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.

Second Antiphony

- + To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.
- + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.
- + *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 doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.

+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ،
فَلْتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.
+ كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رِجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ
أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُخْزِنَاتِ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ
وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرْوَى الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.
- + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.

+ لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي
مُطْرِبَاتِ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ الثَّرَابِيَّةِ.
+ لِكُلِّ مِنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرَطٌ لِوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى
يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.

- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.

+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ
الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَالْحِكْمَةِ. لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرَ
الْأَبَوِيَّةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. *(Twice)*

Stichos: O God, with our own ears have we heard.

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

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.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتين)

اسْتِيْحِن: اللَّهُمَّ بِأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FIFTH 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.

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:12-35)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, 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. That very day, two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk and are sad?" Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you only a stranger in Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And He said to them, "What things?" And they said to Him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see." And Jesus said to them, "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالْتَلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.
المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى
الْقَبْرِ، وَتَطَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا،
فَأَنْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ وَإِنَّ اثْنَيْنِ
مِنْهُمْ كَانَا سَائِرَيْنِ فِي ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ إِلَى قَرْيَةٍ تَبْعُدُ
سِتِّينَ غَلْوَةً عَنِ أُورُشَلِيمَ اسْمُهَا عِمَّوَسُ وَكَانَا
يَتَكَلَّمَانِ أَحَدُهُمَا مَعَ الْآخَرِ عَنْ تِلْكَ الْحَوَادِثِ
كُلِّهَا وَفِيمَا هُمَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ وَيَتَحَاوِرَانِ، دَنَا مِنْهُمَا
يَسُوعٌ وَسَارَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَكِنْ أُمْسِكَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا عَنْ
مَعْرِفَتِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "مَا هَذَا الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي تَتَحَاوِرَانِ
بِهِ وَأَنْتُمَا سَائِرَانِ مُكْتَنِبَيْنِ؟" فَأَجَابَ أَحَدُهُمَا،
وَاسْمُهُ كَلَاوُبَا، وَقَالَ لَهُ: "أَأَنْتَ وَحَدِّكَ غَرِيبٌ فِي
أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا حَدَثَ فِيهَا فِي هَذِهِ الْأَيَّامِ؟"
فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "وَمَا هُوَ؟" قَالَا لَهُ: "مَا يَخْتَصُّ
بِيسُوعِ النَّاصِرِيِّ الَّذِي كَانَ رَجُلًا نَبِيًّا، مُقْتَدِرًا فِي
الْعَمَلِ وَالْقَوْلِ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ وَجَمِيعِ الشَّعْبِ وَكَيْفَ
أَسْلَمَهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَحُكَّامُنَا لِقَضَاءِ الْمَوْتِ
وَصَلَّبُوهُ وَنَحْنُ كُنَّا نَرْجُو أَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمُرْمِعُ أَنْ
يَقْدِيَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. وَلَكِنْ مَعَ هَذَا جَمِيعِهِ، فَالْيَوْمُ هُوَ
ثَالِثُ يَوْمٍ لِحُدُوثِ ذَلِكَ إِلَّا أَنْ نِسَاءً مِمَّنَا أَدْهَشْنَنا،
لِأَنَّهُنَّ بَكَرْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَهُ، فَاتَيْنِ
وَقُلْنَا إِنَّهُنَّ رَأَيْنَ مَظْهَرَ مَلَائِكَةٍ قَالُوا إِنَّهُ حَيٌّ
وَمَضَى قَوْمٌ مِنَ الَّذِينَ مَعَنَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَوَجَدُوا
كَمَا قَالَتْ أَيْضاً النِّسَاءُ، وَأَمَّا هُوَ فَلَمْ يَرَوْهُ. فَقَالَ
لَهُمَا: "يَا قَلِيلِي الْفَهْمِ وَبَطِينِي الْقَلْبِ فِي الْإِيمَانِ

suffer these things and enter into His glory?" And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?" And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, "The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!" Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.

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.

بِكُلِّ مَا نَطَقْتَ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ أَمَا كَانَ يَتَّبِعِي
لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ هَذِهِ الْأَلَامَ فَيَدْخُلَ إِلَى مَجْدِهِ؟
وَابْتَدَأَ مِنْ مُوسَى وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ يُعَسِّرُ لَهُمَا
مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِهِ فِي كُلِّ الْأَسْفَارِ ثُمَّ اقْتَرَبُوا مِنَ
الْقَرْيَةِ الَّتِي كَانَا مُنْطَلِقَيْنِ إِلَيْهَا، فَتَظَاهَرَ هُوَ بِأَنَّهُ
مُنْطَلِقٌ إِلَى مَكَانٍ أَبْعَدَ فَأَلْزَمَاهُ قَائِلَيْنِ: "امْكُثْ
مَعَنَا، فَإِنَّ الْمَسَاءَ مُقْبِلٌ وَقَدْ مَالَ النَّهَارُ." فَدَخَلَ
لِيَمْكُثَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَمَّا اتَّكَأَ مَعَهُمَا، أَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ
وَبَارَكَ، وَكَسَرَ، وَنَاوَلَهُمَا فَانْفَتَحَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا
وَعَرَفَاهُ، فَاخْتَفَى هُوَ عَنْهُمَا فَقَالَ أَحَدُهُمَا لِلْآخَرِ:
"أَمَا كَانَتْ قُلُوبُنَا مُضْطَرِمَةً فِينَا حِينَ كَانَ
يُخَاطِبُنَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ وَيَشْرَحُ لَنَا الْكُتُبَ؟ فَقَمَا فِي
تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ وَرَجَعَا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ. فَوَجَدَا الْأَحَدَ
عَشَرَ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَهُمْ يَقُولُونَ: "لَقَدْ
قَامَ الرَّبُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ وَتَرَأَى لِسَمْعَانَ." فَأَخَذَا
هُمَا يُخْبِرَانِ بِمَا حَدَثَ، وَكَيْفَ عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ
الْخُبْزِ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ
لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا
وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ
الْمَقْدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ
سَوَاكِ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمَقْدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ
هُوَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ
الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ
الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

PSALM 50

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

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.

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.

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

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَاكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ،
لَكَ

تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلِ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَّتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي
غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضِدْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّلِيلَةَ.

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَاثِمِي.

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

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

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضِدْنِي.

فَاعَلِّمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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.

*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.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُنَوَّاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ.

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ فُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحْمِ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ
الرَّحْمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

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

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—especially those of the Fourth Ecumenical Council whom we commemorate today—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—whose memory we now celebrate—Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life,

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَايِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ - خَاصَّةً
الْآبَاءِ الْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُجْتَمَعِينَ فِي الْمَجْمَعِ
الْمَسْكُونِيِّ الرَّابِعِ فِي خَلْقِيدُونِيَا، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ
تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ - رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ
بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا
الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ
وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ
نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ
أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ
الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو،
وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ
الظْفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ
الْتِيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ
الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ
بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ
تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي،
مَارِينَا الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهَا الْيَوْمَ، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظْفَرِ؛

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 Venerable Irenarchos of Solovky, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR HOLY FATHERS SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

The preaching of the Apostles and the doctrines of the Fathers confirmed the one Faith in the Church. And wearing the garment of truth woven from the theology on high, she rightly divideth and glorifieth the great mystery of piety.

In the lofty preaching of the Church of God, let us hearken as she crieth: He that thirsteth, let him come and drink. The cup which I bear is the cup of wisdom. Its drink have I mixed with the word of truth. I pour forth the water, not of contention, but of confession. As Israel doth now drink thereof, it beholdeth God, Who saith: See, see, that I am He, and have not changed. I am God, I am first, and I am hereafter, and besides Me there is no other. Hence, they that partake shall be filled, and shall praise the great mystery of piety.

وَابَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ
بَابِيسِيوسِ الْأَثُوسِيِّ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ
الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ
الْإِلَهِي يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَالْبَارِ إِرِينَارْخُوسِ مِنْ
سُلُوفُوكِي، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ،
نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا
نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرة)

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

إِنَّ كِرَاةَ الرُّسُلِ وَتَعَالِيمِ الْأَبَاءِ، أَقَرَّتْ إِيمَانًا
وَاحِدًا لِلْكَنِيسَةِ. فَهَذِهِ إِذْ لَبَسَتْ وَشَاحَ الْحَقِّ
الْمَنْسُوجِ مِنْ عِلْمِ اللَّاهُوتِ الْمُلهِمِ، تُفَصِّلُ
بِإِحْكَامٍ وَتُمَجِّدُ سِرَّ التَّقْوَى الْعَظِيمِ.

لِنَسْمَعِ كَنِيسَةَ اللَّهِ صَارِخَةً: لِيَأْتِ الْعَطْشَانُ
وَيَشْرَبُ، فَإِنَّ الْكَأْسَ الَّتِي أَحْمِلُهَا هِيَ كَأْسُ
الْحِكْمَةِ، وَقَدْ مَزَجْتُ هَذَا الشَّرَابَ بِكَلَامِ الْحَقِّ
الَّذِي لَا تَجْرِي مِنْهُ مِيَاهُ الْخُصُومَةِ، بَلْ مِيَاهُ
الْإِعْتِرَافِ بِالْإِيمَانِ الْوَاحِدِ، وَمِنْهُ يَشْرَبُ
الْمُؤْمِنُونَ فَيُبْصِرُونَ اللَّهَ هَاتِفًا: أَنْظُرُوا،
انظُرُوا إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، لَا أَتَغَيَّرُ. أَنَا الْإِلَهُ
الْأَوَّلُ، وَأَنَا بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، وَلَيْسَ أَحَدٌ آخَرَ سِوَايَ.
فَمَنْ تَمَّ يَرْتَوِي الشَّارِبُونَ مِنْهُ وَيُمَجِّدُونَ سِرَّ
التَّقْوَى الْعَظِيمِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On July 17 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the Venerable Irenarchos of Solovky; and the holy and glorious Great-martyr Marina of Antioch in Pisidia.

Verses

The headsman's hand felled thee with a sword, O Marina;
But the Lord's hand with divine grace hath crowned thee swiftly.
On the seventeenth Marina's throat was cut.

She was born to pagan parents and heard of the Lord Jesus at age twelve. Her heart was inflamed with love for the Lord, she vowed never to marry and, further, desired in her soul to suffer for Christ and be baptized with the blood of martyrdom. Her father hated her for her faith, and would not regard her as his daughter. The imperial governor, Olymbrius, desired her for his wife. When Marina refused, he put her to harsh torture, and threw her into prison all wounded and bleeding. Marina prayed to God in the prison, but there appeared to her first the devil in the form of a terrible serpent, which twined itself about her head. When she made the sign of the Cross, the serpent split asunder and disappeared. Then she was bathed in heavenly light; the walls and roof of the prison disappeared and a Cross was revealed, resplendent and lofty. Marina was healed by the power of God of all her wounds. She was finally sentenced to death by beheading. At the moment of her death, the Lord Jesus appeared to her, accompanied by angels.

On this Sunday, we commemorate the 630 holy and God-bearing Fathers of the Fourth Ecumenical Council, which convened in Chalcedon in 451 against the Monophysites.

Verses

Shunning opposite errors like the sea monsters Scylla and Charybdis,
The Fathers steer the Church on a straight course to safety.

The Holy Fathers were, once again, concerned with the nature of Jesus Christ. The false teaching arose that Christ's human nature (considered by heretics as less perfect) dissolved itself in His divine nature (considered by heretics as more perfect): like a cube of sugar in a parcel of water. Thus, in that scenario, Christ had only one nature, the Divine. These false preachers were called Monophysites ("mono", meaning "one" and "physis", meaning "nature"), and they were led by Eutyches and Dioscorus. Monophysitism overemphasized the divine nature of Christ, at the expense of the human. The Fourth Ecumenical Council condemned Monophysitism and proclaimed that Christ has two complete natures: the divine and the human, as defined by previous Councils. These two natures function as equally perfect, without confusion, and are neither divided nor separate. The Fathers declared that at no time did they undergo any change.

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. 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.

(الأولى) أفتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأَظْهَرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.

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

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

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

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

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

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.

(الثالثة) يا والدة الإله، بما أنك ينبوع الحَيِّ المُنْدَقِّقِ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ المُنْشِدِينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، المُلْتَمِينَ مَحْفِلاً رُوحِيّاً، وفي مَجْدِكَ الإلهيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ المَجْدِ والشَّرَفِ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الفَائِقِ التَّالِّهِ، الجَالِسِ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غيرِ الفاسِدةِ الصَارخينَ نَحْوَهُ: المَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحِ.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا البَتُولُ التي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ البَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الإلهيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إلهَ الكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الإِبْنَ غَيْرَ المَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنَحْتِ الخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا المَتَأَلِّهُوا العُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا العِيدِ الإلهيِّ الكُلِّيِّ الإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الإلهِ، وَنَمَجِّدِ الإلهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الفَتِيَّةَ المَتَأَلِّهُوا العُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشِجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا إلهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُكَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ والدةِ الإلهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الفَتِيَّةَ الأَطْهَارَ فِي الأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينئِذٍ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ المَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَانِئَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّماسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الإلهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

لأنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

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

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

حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الكِرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الجِيعَ مِنَ الخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ المَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةَ العَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيِّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الإِلهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلْبِيَّةَ الطُوبَى.

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

THE FIFTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION TONE TWO

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

When Christ, Who is the Life and Way, * rose from the dead, He traveled * with Cleopas and Luke, to whom * He was made known for certain, * when He broke bread at Emmaus; * yet they, even before this, * had found their hearts and souls ablaze * when He spake with them, walking * along the way, * and from Holy Writ explained what He suffered. * Let us with them cry: He arose * and He appeared to Peter.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE TWO

*(**Hearken, ye women**)*

While celebrating on this day * the holy Fathers' memory, * O all-compassionate Savior, * we ask that by their entreaties * Thou rescue us, Thy flock, O Lord, * from all the harm of heresies, * vouchsafing unto all of us * to glorify God the Father, * the Word, and All-holy Spirit.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوّات السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

قدوس هو الربّ الهنا. (ثلاثاً)

إرفعوا الربّ الهنا، واسجدوا لموطي قدميه، لأنّ الربّ الهنا قدوس هو.

إنّ المسيح الذي هو الطريق والحياة، من بعد قيامته من بين الأموات، رافق لوقا وكلاوبا اللذين قد عرف منهما في عمواس عند كسر الخبز، واللذين كانت قلوبهما ونفوسهما متهبة عندما خاطبهما في الطريق، وفسر لهما الكتب عن كلّ ما احتمله. فلنهنّف معهما صارخين: حقاً لقد قام الربّ، وظهر لبطرس.

أيها الربّ الكليّ الرأفة، إنّنا بتعبيدنا اليوم لتذكّار الآباء الإلهيين، نبتهل إليك بطلباتهم، أن تنقذ شعبك من أذى الأراطقة كافة. وأهلنا جميعاً أن نمجد الأب والكلمة والروح الكليّ قدسه.

THE EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION OF ST. MARINA IN TONE THREE

(***Thou who as God adornest***)

As our Lord's holy Martyr * and as His comely virgin bride, * rescue thy people and city, * Marina, while imploring God * that we may all be delivered * from perils, wrath, and corruption.

Thou art a gold-entwined tower, * and twelve-walled encircled city, * a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, * a royal chair of the King. * O inexplicable wonder, * that thou dost milk-feed the Master.

بَابْتِهَالَاتِكَ لِلَّهِ * أَيَا شَهِيدَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، * مَارِينَا
العُرُوسَةَ الْجَمِيلَةَ، * أَنْقِذِي كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ *
لَكِنَّمَا نَنْجُو جَمِيعًا * مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَشِدَّةٍ.

يَا بُرْجًا مَرْصُوفًا ذَهَبًا، * مَدِينَةً بَأَثْنِي عَشْرَ
سُورًا. * كُرْسِيًّا رُضِعَ بِالشُّمُوسِ، * عَرْشًا لِلْمَلِكِ
وَقُورًا، * إِنَّ إِرْضَاعَكَ السَّيِّدِ * بَانَ سِرًّا مَعْمُورًا.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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 فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Four

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

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

Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ.

نُجِّدُ أَنْبِعَاتِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ،
يَا مَنْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ.

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

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيْبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ
الْأُولَى، وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرْدَ الْمَحَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ
عَلَى طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرَحًا. فَلِذَا
نَهْتِفُ نَحْوَكُ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا
رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.

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

O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.

For the Holy Fathers in Tone Six (Having laid up all their hope**)**

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

Making careful inquiry, * with the Divine Spirit's guidance, * and joining together all * knowledge of things spiritual, * as the scribes of God, * the august Fathers wrote * the celestial Symbol, * the august Creed of our holy Faith, * wherein they clearly teach * that, with His Begetter, the Word of God * is also co-beginningless * and is consubstantial with Him in truth. * For these godly-minded, * all-glorious, and truly blessed Saints * openly followed with fervent faith * all that the Apostles taught.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، اهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدِّيسِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ.

يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْأَنَامِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِبَلَاهُوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقَمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنْحْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحَدَاكَ.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

إِنَّ الْأَبَاءَ الْمُوقِّرِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ، الْكَلِّيَّ السَّعَادَةِ، وَالْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعِزْمَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، لَمَّا نَظَمُوا عِلْمَ النَّفْسِ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، وَتَأَمَّلُوا فِيهِ مَعًا بِدِقَّةٍ، بِالرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، رَقَمُوا بِكِتَابَةِ إِلَهِيَّةِ الدُّسْتُورِ السَّمَاوِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ يُعَلِّمُونَ جَلِيًّا بِأَنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ مُسَاوٍ لِلْأَبِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَالْجَوْهَرِ حَقِيقَةً، مُتَّبِعِينَ تَعَالِيمَ الرُّسُلِ بِأَجْلَى بَيَانٍ.

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

Making careful inquiry, * with the Divine Spirit's guidance ... (Repeat above)

Verse 7. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified by Thy Name forever.

Since Christ's heralds had received * all of the spiritual brightness * of the Holy Spirit's light, * and had been inspired of God, * they proclaimed to all * that divine oracle * filled with wondrous wisdom, * which, though few in words, is great in breadth. * For they who staunchly fought * for the Gospel's doctrines and for divine * traditions clearly had received * holy revelation from God on high; * and being enlightened, * those blessed Fathers set forth for the world * that holy Faith which was taught of God, * making known eternal truth.

Verse 8. Gather together unto Him His holy ones who have established His covenant upon sacrifices.

As true servants of Christ God, * the godly shepherds assembled * all their wise experience * as the shepherds of the flock; * and with godly zeal, * stirring up righteous wrath, * they wrought righteous judgment, * driving off diseased and grievous wolves, * when, with the Spirit's sling, * they expelled them all from the Church's ranks, * as fallen even unto death, * stricken with a malady past all cure. * For the holy Fathers * were ven'erable initiates and seers * of the divine preaching from on high, * teaching sacred mysteries.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ
النُّهَائِلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

إِنَّ الْأَبَاءَ الْمُوقِّرِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ، الْكُلِّيَّ السَّعَادَةِ،
وَالْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعِزْمَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ ... (تَعَاد)

7- مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجِّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.

إِنَّ الْكَارِزِينَ بِالْمَسِيحِ الْمَغْبُوطِينَ، لَمَّا تَقَبَّلُوا
مِصْبَاحَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعَقْلِيِّ بِجُمْلَتِهِ، نَطَقُوا
بِالْهَامِ إِلَهِيِّ بِالْوَحْيِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ، ذِي اللَّفْظِ
الْيَسِيرِ وَالْمَفْهُومِ الْكَثِيرِ، مُتَصَدِّرِينَ بِالْعَقَائِدِ
الْإِنْجِيلِيَّةِ وَالنَّقَلِيدَاتِ الْحَسَنَةِ الْعِبَادَةِ، الَّتِي لَمَّا
اسْتَعْلَنْتْ لَهُمْ مِنَ الْعُلَى بِوُضُوحٍ، اسْتَنَارُوا وَأَثْبَتُوا
الْإِيمَانَ الَّذِي تَلَقَّوهُ مِنَ اللَّهِ.

8- إِجْمَعُوا إِلَيْهِ أُبْرَارُهُ الَّذِينَ بَثُّوا عَهْدَهُ عَلَى
الدَّبَائِحِ.

إِنَّ الرُّعَاةَ الْإِلَهِيِّينَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ عَبِيدٌ أُخِصَّاءُ
لِلْمَسِيحِ، وَمُسَارُونَ كُلِّيُو الشَّرَفِ لِلْكَرَاةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ،
لَمَّا أُخْرَزُوا الْخُبْرَةَ الرُّعَائِيَّةَ بِجُمْلَتِهَا، وَاخْتَدَمُوا
الْآنَ غَيْظًا بَعْدَ كُلِّيٍّ، طَرَدُوا بِحُكْمِ حَقٍّ، عَنْ
كَمَالِ الْكَنِيسَةِ، الدَّبَابِ الضَّارِيَةِ الْمُفْسِدَةِ،
وَرَجَمُوهَا بِمِقْلَاعِ الرُّوحِ، فَسَقَطَتْ كَأَنَّهَا إِلَى
الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّهَا مُعْتَلَّةٌ بِعِلَّةٍ لَا شِفَاءَ لَهَا.

THE DOXASTICON OF THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE EIGHT

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

When the rank of the holy Fathers flocked from the ends of the inhabited world, they believed in one Substance and one Nature of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, delivering plainly to the Church the mystery of discoursing in theology. Wherefore, in that we laud them in faith, we beatify them, saying: What a divine army, ye God-inspired soldiers of the camp of the Lord, ye most brilliant luminaries in the noetic firmament, ye impregnable towers of the mystical Zion, ye scented flowers of paradise, the golden lights of the Word, the boast of Nicaea and delight of the whole universe, intercede ceaselessly for 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 EIGHT

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ مَصَافَّ الْأَبَاءِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لَمَّا تَقَاطَرُوا مِنْ
أَقَاصِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، إَعْتَقَدُوا بِجَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ وَطَبِيعَةٍ
وَاحِدَةٍ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، وَسَلَّمُوا إِلَى
الْبَيْعَةِ سِرِّ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ تَسْلِيمًا جَلِيًّا. فَاذْ
نَمْدَحُهُمْ عَنِ إِيْمَانٍ، نُغَبِّطُهُمْ قَائِلِينَ: يَا لَكُمْ مِنْ
جَيْشٍ إلهِيٍّ، يَا جُنُودَ مُعَسِّكِرِ الرَّبِّ، الْإِلَهَجِينَ
بِاللَّهِ. كَوَاكِبَ الْجَدِّ الْعَقْلِيِّ الْكَلِيَّةِ الصِّيَاءِ. يَا
أَبْرَاجًا مَنِيْعَةً لِصِهْيُونََ السَّرِيَّةِ. يَا أَزْهَارَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ
الْعَطِرَةِ الشَّدَى، وَالْأَفْوَاهَ الذَّهَبِيَّةَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ. يَا فَخْرَ
نَيْقِيَّةَ، وَبَهْجَةَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ. تَشَفَّعُوا بِلا انْقِطَاعٍ مِنْ
أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَّةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَنَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، 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، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.

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

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

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

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

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

Blessed art Thou, O Lord 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.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوْانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

قُدّوس الذي لا يموت ارحمنا.

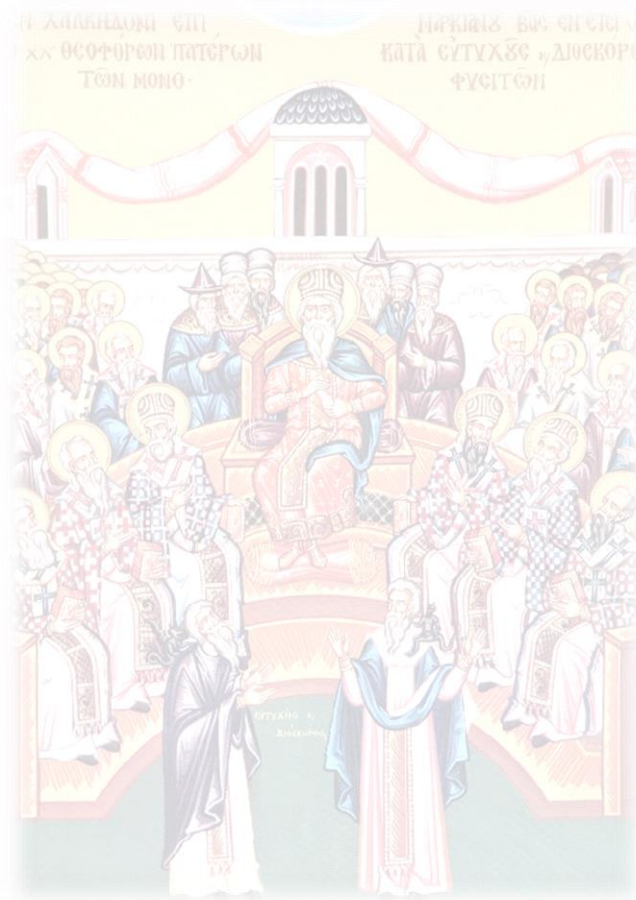
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal:
have mercy on us.

قُدّوس الله، قُدّوس القوي، قُدّوس الذي لا يموت
ارحمنا.

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 فلنسبح الذي قام من
القبر، عنصر حياتنا، لأنه إذ قد حطّم الموت
بالموت، منحنا الظفر والرحمة العظمى.



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