



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR THE
THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST AND
THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF MATTHEW**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ
لِلْأَحَدِ الرَّابِعِ بَعْدَ الْعَنْصَرَةِ
وَلِلْأَحَدِ الرَّابِعِ مِنْ مَتَّى



**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JULY 21, 2024; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 4
RIGHTEOUS FATHERS JOHN OF EDESSA IN MESOPOTAMIA &
SIMEON OF HOMS (EMESA), THE FOOL-FOR-CHRIST**

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

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.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ،
الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا،
وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ
نَفُوسَنَا.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَأِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ
تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا
الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا 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.

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

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

PSALM 3

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي
الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ
السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور ٣

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ
قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ
لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ
رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي
مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ
الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ،
خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي
بِاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ
وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنَتْ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاخْتُ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَنَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْنِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِنْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ

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

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

PSALM 62

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

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

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

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

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ الْهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطَشْتُ 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، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْبُؤُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

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

PSALM 87

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

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

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

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا رَبُّ إلهِ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرَّختُ وفي
اللَّيْلِ أَمامَكَ، فَلتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَّاتِي، أَمِنْ
أذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ
نَفْسِي، وَدَنَّتْ مِنَ الجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
المُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ
لَهُ مَعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمْواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ
مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ
السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ
اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوالِكَ أَجَزَّتْها عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسَلِمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنايَ ضَعُفْتُ مِنَ
المَسْكَنَةِ. صرَّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلأَمْواتِ تَصْنَعُ
العِجابِ؟ أَمْ الأَطْباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي القَبْرِ بِرِحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الهلاكِ
بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعَرِّفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابُكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ

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

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

PSALM 102

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

في أرضٍ منسيّةٍ؟ وأنا إليك، يا رب، صرختُ
فتبّلغك في الغداة صلاتي. لماذا، يا رب،
تُقصي نفسي وتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فقيرٌ أنا،
وفي الشقاء منذُ شبابي، وحينَ ارتفعتُ اتضعتُ
وتَحَيَّرت. عليّ جازَ رجزُك، ومُفزعَاتك
أزعجتني. أحاطت بي كالماء، والنهار كله
اكتفتني معًا. أبعدت عني الصديق والقريب
ومعارفي من الشقاء.

يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرختُ وفي
الليل أمامك، فلتدخل قدامك صلاتي، أمل
أذنك إلى طلبتي.

المزمور ١٠٢

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي
اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي
جميع مكافاته. الذي يغير جميع آثامك، الذي
يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد
حياتك، الذي يكلك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع
بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك.
الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع
المظلومين. عرف موسى طرقه، وبني إسرائيل
مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة
وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، ولا
إلى الدهر يخقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع
معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه
بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب

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

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

PSALM 142

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

رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ
مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ الْآبُ
بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا
وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ
وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ
الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَتَّبْتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا
رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى
الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ
عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ
عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.
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.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

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

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

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثلاثاً)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْحَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. *(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فَلَان)
وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

**“GOD IS THE LORD”
(IN TONE THREE)**

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

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

**RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION
(IN TONE THREE)**

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

**"اللهُ الرَّبُّ"
(بِالْحِنِّ الثَّالِثِ)**

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. *(تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)*

١. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

**أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنِ الْقِيَامَةِ
(بِالْحِنِّ الثَّالِثِ)**

لِنَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ وَتَبْتَهِّجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكْرَ الْأُمُوتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION (IN TONE THREE)

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

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION (IN TONE THREE)

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

Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

أبوليتيكيون القيامة (باللحن الثالث)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لِنَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ،
وَصَارَ بِكُرِّ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ
الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

والديّة القيامة (باللحن الثالث)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ
الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا
مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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.

**(THIRD TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)**

First Kathisma

Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.

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

When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.

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

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to thee, O Mother of God: What praise may I offer thee, that is worthy of thy beauty? By what name shall I call thee? I am lost and bewildered. But I shall greet thee, as I was commanded: Hail! Thou that art full of grace.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزّة ولك الملك والقوّة والمجدّ
أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ
وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

**كاثيسماتات القيامة (بالحن الثالث)
(قراءة)**

الكاثيسما الأولى

لقد قام المسيح من بين الأموات، باكورة
الراقدين، وبكر الخليفة، وخالق كلّ المبروءات،
وجدد في نفسه طبيعة جنسنا البالية. فلست
متسلطاً بعد يا موت، لأنّ سيّد الكلّ قد حلّ
عزّتك.

المجدّ للأب والإبن والروح القدس.

لقد دقت الموت بالجسد، يا رب، فاقتلعت مرارة
الموت بقيامتك، وقويت الإنسان عليه،
وخلصته من تغلب اللعنة القديمة. فيا عاضد
حياتنا، يا رب، المجدّ لك.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

إنّ جبرائيل إذ اعتراه الدهول من بها
عذريتك، وفائق لمعان طهارتك، هتف نحوك
قائلاً: يا والدة الإله، أيّ مديحٍ واجبٍ أقدم لك؟
أو بماذا أسميك؟ إنني أنذهل وأتحيّر. لكنني
كما أمرت أهتف إليك: إفرحي يا مُمتلئة نعمة.

Second Kathisma

Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.

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

Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.

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

Verily, O Theotokos, the incomprehensible and boundless, consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, hast thou held secretly in thy womb. And by thy birth-giving we have learned to glorify in the world the act of the one immiscible Trinity. Therefore, with gratitude we cry to thee, Rejoice, O thou that art full of grace.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) (IN TONE FIVE)

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

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

الكاشِما الثانية

لَقَدْ دَهَشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ
لاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اِحْتِمَالِكَ الْآلَامَ طَوْعًا، يَا رَبُّ،
فَانْتَحَبَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ
غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى
طَرِيقَةِ سِرِّيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي
قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّمَا لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لاهوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ
أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُدْرِكِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ غَيْرَ الْمُفَسَّرَةِ،
هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمَ
سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ لَبَسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلِي.
فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين.

لَقَدْ وَسِعَتْ فِي بَطْنِكَ، عَلَى مَنَوَالٍ لَا يُفَسَّرُ،
الْإِبْنُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ وَلَا يُوصَفُ، الْمُسَاوِي
لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ. وَبِوِلَادَتِكَ، تَعَلَّمْنَا أَنَّ
نُجِّدَ فِي الْعَالَمِ فِعْلًا لِلَاهُوتِ وَاحِدٍ غَيْرِ
مُخْتَلِطٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ:
السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا.

إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ التَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبِينَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أُرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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.

(THIRD TONE) RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الْجُوقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا
الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الْجُوقُ: آمِينَ.

إِيَّاكُوي الْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِ الثَّلَاثِ) (قِرَاءَةٌ)

نُو الْمُنْظَرِ الْعَجَبِ وَالْكَلامِ الْعَذْبِ، الْمَلَائِكُ
الْلَامِعُ قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ
فِي الْقَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ وَأَفْرَغَ الْقُبُورَ. فَاغْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غَيْرَ
الْمُنْعَبِرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ الْبَلِيَّ، وَقُلْنَ لِلَّهِ مَا أَرْهَبَ
أَعْمَالِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

(THIRD TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.
- + They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.

Second Antiphony

- + If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.
- + The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.
- + *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 hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.

Third Antiphony

- + Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life.

أَنَاتِمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحِنِّ الثَّلَاثِ) (قِرَاءَةٌ)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى

- + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ أَنْتِ أَنْقَذْتِ سَبِيَّ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ. هَكَذَا اجْتَدَبْتِنِي أَيْضاً مِنَ الْأَلَامِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ.
- + إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إِلَهِيَّةٍ، سَيُحْصِدُونَ بِفَرْحٍ سُنْبُلَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَنْحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صَالِحَةٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَبِهِ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَحْيَا وَتَتَحَرَّكُ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ

- + إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَبَاطِلًا نَتَعَبُ، وَإِذَا وَقَى نَفُوسَنَا وَسْتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَى مَدِينَتِنَا.
- + إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةٌ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتِ لَهُمْ كَأَبٌ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّلَاثَةُ

- + إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْكُونُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.

- + Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION (IN TONE THREE)

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.
(*Twice*)

Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest 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.

+ إْفْرَحْ مَسْرُوراً يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ
بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانِ
أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ.

+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلُّهُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، وَمِنْهُ
النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ
الآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

بروكيمنون للقيامة (باللحن الثالث)

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ
المَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

ستينخ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جَدِيداً.

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ
المَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعَ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي
القَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ
أَيْهَا الآبِ، وَالِابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **Luke**. (24:1-12)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

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

إنجيل الإيوثينا الرابعة

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ بَاكِرًا جِدًّا، أَتَتْ نِسَاءٌ
إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَهُنَّ يَحْمِلْنَ الْحَنُوطَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْنَهُ،
وَمَعَهُنَّ أَنْاسٌ فَوَجَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُخِرَ عَنِ
الْقَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ يَسُوعَ
وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِرَجُلَيْنِ قَدْ
وَقَفَا بِهِنَّ بِلِبَاسِ بَرَّاقٍ وَإِذْ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ وَنَكَّسْنَ
وُجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِمَاذَا تَطْلُبْنَ
الْحَيَّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ
قَامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدُ فِي الْجَلِيلِ،
إِذْ قَالَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لِابْنِ الْبَشَرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى
أَيْدِي أَنْاسٍ خَطَاةٍ، وَيُصَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي الْيَوْمِ
الثَّلَاثِ." فَذَكَرْنَ كَلَامَهُ وَرَجَعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ،
وَأَخْبِرْنَ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعَ الْبَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ.
وَمَرِيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ، وَحَنَّةُ، وَمَرِيَمُ أُمُّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي
مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللَّوَاتِي أَخْبِرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا فَكَانَ
عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الْكَلَامُ كَالْهَذْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوهُنَّ فَقَامَ
بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَتَطَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ
مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا. فَاَنْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّبًا
مِمَّا كَانَ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

المزمور ٥٠

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ النَّلْجِ.

تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَاتٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَآثِمِي.

قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً
جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَاتٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعْلَمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرْقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

فَالذَّبِيحَةَ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذُّهُ اللَّهُ.

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 (IN TONE TWO)

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical

طُروباريات (باللحن الثاني)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا
الحياةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
المَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرثوْدُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاثَكَ
العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَهُ الكُلِّيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ
الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ
المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ
المَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسَيْنِ المُشْرَفَيْنِ
الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرَفِينَ
الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي
المَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ

teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; *of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, **of our Righteous Fathers John of Edessa in Mesopotamia, and Simeon of Homs (Emesa), the Fool-for-Christ**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

الكبير، وغريغوريوس اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذهبي الفم؛ وآبائنا القديسين أثناسيوس وكيرلس ويوحنا الرحيم بطاركة الإسكندرية؛ وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكية، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المدين الحمس العجائبين، وأبينا القديس تikhon بطريزك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرامبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وآيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بابيسيوس الأثوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة، والقديس البار سمعان الحمصي المتباليه ورفيقه في النسك يوحنا الرهاوي، اللذين نقيم تذكارهما اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها الربّ الجليل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.

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.

**(THIRD TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KONTAKION AND OIKOS
(Plain Reading)**

On this day didst Thou arise out of the grave and didst lead us from the bars and gates of death, Thou Who art great in compassion. On this day, both Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth; and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets chant unceasing hymns in praise of the godly power of Thy dominion and might.

Let Heaven and earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. He dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in pieces the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (١٢ مرة)

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

**القِنداق والبييت للقيامة (يالحن الثالث)
(قراءة)**

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ،
وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ. فَالْيَوْمَ يَرْقُصُ آدَمُ
طَرِباً، وَتَفْرَحُ حَوَاءُ مَسْرُورَةً، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ
الْآبَاءِ لَا يَنْفَكُونَ مُسَبِّحِينَ عِزَّةَ سُلْطَانِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.
لِتَرْقُصِ الْيَوْمَ السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ طَرِباً، وَلِتَسَبِّحَا
الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ
الْمُقَيَّدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً
إِلَى خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الْأُنَاشِيدَ اللَّائِقَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ
انْتَشَلَ الْيَوْمَ الْبَشَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَانِحُ
الْحَيَاةَ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ
الْعَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِعِزَّةِ
سُلْطَانِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On July 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Righteous Fathers John of Edessa in Mesopotamia; and Simeon of Homs (Emesa), the Fool-for-Christ.

Verses

A wise fool wast thou, mocking life, O Father Simeon, escaping even to the end the crafty serpent.

O John, thou chocest to dwell in barren regions, whereby thou didst render carnal passions barren.

On the twenty-first died Simeon the mock-fool and mocker.

Both men received the monastic tonsure at the hands of the Abbot Nicon in the Monastery of St. Gerasimos. They withdrew into the wilderness near the Dead Sea where they lived an austere life of asceticism for nearly thirty years. They mortified their bodies so much that they resembled two withered trees. One day Simeon told John that, according to God's command, he must depart from the wilderness, go among the people and serve God there. John said to Simeon, "Pray to God for me, that He does not separate us, one from the other, in the future life." Simeon went among the people of Homs, Syria as a "fool for Christ," to teach people and to convert them to the Faith of Christ. He pretended insanity before everyone but his heart was the temple of the Holy Spirit and, in that temple, was unceasing prayer. Simeon possessed abundant grace from God and was able to discern all the inner secrets of people, healing them from evil spirits and other ailments. Simeon came across a young fornicator who went out of his mind. Simeon struck him across the face with his hand and said: "Do not commit fornication." At that moment the unclean demon departed from the young man and he became well. Simeon reposed in 570; by the providence of God, John, who had remained in the wilderness, departed soon after.

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

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON (IN TONE FOUR)

كَطَاڤَاسِيَاةِ السَّيِّدَةِ (بِالْحَنِّ الرَّابِعِ)

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) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنِّمُ 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.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ
الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطِدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ
تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ
الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

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.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِّهِ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقَدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنَحْتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِلْكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوْلِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَيَّنُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

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

الشَّمْسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ 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!'

تَعْظِيْمَات (بِالْحِنِّ الرَّابِعِ)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ
مُخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيْمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ
مَجْدًا بَعِيْرَ قِيَاسِ مِنَ السَّارَافِيْمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ
فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ
نُعْظِمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ
تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيْعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيْرَ صَنَعَ بِي عِظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ،
وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيْلِ فَجِيْلِ لِلَّذِيْنَ يَتَّقُوْنَهُ. (اللازمة)

صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِيْنَ بِذِهْنِ
قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)

حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِيْنَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِيْنَ،
مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ
فَارْغِيْنَ. (اللازمة)

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيْلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ
لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيْمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِيْنَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ
حَامِلِيْنَ الْمَصَابِيْحِ، وَطَبِيْعَةَ الْعُقُلِيِيْنَ غَيْرِ
الْهَيُولِيِيْنَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعًا، مُعَيِّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ
الشَّرِيْفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ،
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالْكُلِّيَّةِ الطُّوبَى.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

THE FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION (IN TONE TWO)

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

In flashing light of virtues clad, * let us behold the young men * who, at that tomb that beareth life, * appeared in flashing raiment * unto the myrrh-bearing women * who bowed their faces earthward; * and let us be instructed of * the arising of Heaven's * Master and Lord * and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; * and wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.

الطلبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ

بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،

الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ

الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ

أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ،

وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ

الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ

الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْثِينَا الرَّابِعَةُ

(بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

لِنَتَّأَلَّأَ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ

الوَاقِعِينَ بِمَلَابِسٍ لَامِعَةٍ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ

الْحَيَاةِ، لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ الْمَطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهَهُنَّ

إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ،

وَلِنَسَارِعَ مَعَ بَطْرُسَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَنَتَعَجَّبَ مِنْ

الْحَادِثِ، وَنَتَنَتَّرُ لِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْحَيَاةِ.

**THE FOURTH EOTHINON
THEOTOKION (IN TONE TWO)**
(*Upon that mount in Galilee*)

When Thou, O Lord, didst say: Rejoice, *
Thou didst transform the sorrow * of our
forefathers, in its stead * bringing the world
the gladness * of Thine Arising in glory. *
Wherefore, through her that bare Thee, *
send forth to us the light thereof, * that
bright light of Thy mercies, * lighting our
hearts, * so that we, O Life-giving Lord,
might cry out: * O Friend of man, both God
and man, * glory to Thine Arising.

**AINOI (PRAISES)
(IN TONE THREE)**

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

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

**For the Resurrection
(in Tone Three)**

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
Come together, all ye people, and know the
power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our
Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified
for our sake, and was buried willingly, and
hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him
let us bow down in worship.

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

**والديّة الإيوثينا الرابعة
(بالحن الثاني)**

يا ربُّ لما هتفت "إفرحن"، عوّضت بِذَلِكَ عَنْ
حُزْنِ الأجدادِ الأوّلين. وبِقِيامَتِكَ أَدْخَلْتَ الفَرَحَ
إلى العالم. فَأَنْتَ إِذَا يا مُعْطِي الحِياةِ، أَرْسَلْ
لنا، بِشِفاةِ التي وَلَدْتِكَ، نُوراً مُنيراً قُلُوبَنا، نورَ
رَأْفَتِكَ، لِنَهْتِفَ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّها المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ، الإلهُ
المُتَأَنِّسُ: المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ.

**الإينوس
(بالحن الثالث)**

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعالي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يا الله.

سَبِّحُوهُ يا جَمِيعَ ملائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يا سائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا الله.

**للقيامّة
(بالحن الثالث)**

استيخن ١ . هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أنْبِرارِهِ.
هَلِّمُوا أَيُّها الشُّعوبُ جَمِيعاً، واعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا
السِّرِّ الرَّهيبِ، لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنا الكَلِمَةَ
الأزليّة، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا، وَدُفِنَ باخْتِيارِهِ،
وَقامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمواتِ لِئُخْلِصَ الكُلَّ، فَلهُ
نَسْجُدُ.

استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللهَ فِي قَدَيْسيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي
فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.

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

Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.

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

O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أذَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.

استيخن ٣. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدِ امْتَلَأَتْ حُبُورًا لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَافَتْ إِلَى ضَرْيَحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائِلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.

استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنَزَّهُ عَنِ الْخَطَا وَحَدَاكَ.

استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

Verily, the ointment-bearing women, O Lord, did offer to Thee their tears as a morning praise; for when they reached Thy grave bearing exceeding sweet scent, hastening to seek Thine incorruptible body, an angel, sitting on the stone, spake to them, saying, Why seek ye the living among the dead? Verily, He hath trodden down death and is risen, because He is God, granting to all Great Mercy.

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

The brilliant angel on the life-giving tomb didst say to the ointment-bearing women, Verily, the Savior hath emptied the tombs, and hath led Hades captive, rising on the third day; for He alone is omnipotent God.

Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.

On the first of the Sabbaths, Mary Magdalene came seeking Thee in the grave. And when she found Thee not, she wailed, crying with sighs, and said, Woe is me, O my Savior! How hast Thou been stolen, O King of all? And from within the grave a pair of life-bearing angels cried out to her saying, Woman, why weapest thou? And she answered, saying, I cry because they have removed my Lord from the grave; and I know not where they have taken Him. But as she turned back and saw Thee, she cried, saying: My Lord and My God, glory to Thee.

يا رَبِّ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، قَدْ قَدَّمْنَ لَكَ الدُّمُوعَ تَسْبِيحًا سَحْرِيًّا. لِأَنَّهِنَّ أَدْرَكْنَ رَمْسَكَ حَامِلَاتِ عِطْرًا لَذِيذَ العَرَفِ جِدًّا، مُسَارِعَاتِ لِيُطَيِّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ العَادِمَ الدَّنَسِ. فَبَشَّرَهُنَّ مَلَاكٌ كَانَ جَالِسًا عَلَى الحَجَرِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتَى؟ فَإِنَّهُ قَدْ وَطِئَ المَوْتَ، وَنَهَضَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحًا الكُلَّ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّنْهِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. إِنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ السَّاطِعَةَ عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الوَاهِبِ الحَيَاةِ، قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: إِنَّ الفَادِيَّ قَدْ أَخْلَى القُبُورَ، وَسَبَى الجَحِيمَ، وَقَامَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ وَحْدَهُ الإِلَهُ الكُلِّيُّ الاقْتِدَارُ.

استيخن ٧. قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَيِّ وَتَرْتَفِعْ بِدُكِّ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأُنْسِيكَ إِلَى الانْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ المَجْدَلِيَّةَ، وَافَتْ فِي أَحَدِ السُّبُوتِ، مُلْتَمِسَةً إِيَّاكَ فِي القَبْرِ. وَلَمَّا لَمْ تَجِدْكَ، انْتَحَبَتْ بِأَكِيَّةٍ بِزَقْرَاتٍ وَصَارِخَةً: وَيْلِي يَا مُخْلِصِي، كَيْفَ سُرِقْتَ يَا مَلِكَ الكُلِّ. فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهَا رُوجٌ مِنَ المَلَائِكَةِ الحَامِلِي الحَيَاةِ مِنْ دَاخِلِ القَبْرِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَبْكِينَ يَا امْرَأَةً؟ فَأَجَابَتْ: إِنِّي أَبْكِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ رَفَعُوا رَبِّي مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَلَسْتُ أُدْرِي أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ. لَكِنِّهَا إِذِ النَّقَّتَتْ إِلَى وَرَائِهَا، وَرَأَتْكَ، صَرَخَتْ لِلوَقْتِ قَائِلَةً: رَبِّي وَالْهَيِّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

Verse 8. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.

The Hebrews did close the tomb of life; but the thief did open paradise with his tongue, as he cried, saying, O Thou Who for my sake hast been crucified with me, hast hung on the tree of the Cross, and hast appeared to me sitting on the throne with the Father, Thou art the Christ our God, Possessor of Great Mercy.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON (IN TONE FOUR)

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

Verily, the women came at early dawn to Thy tomb, O Christ, but they found not Thy body, precious to them. And as they were perplexed, behold there stood among them those who were in shining clothes who said to them: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He hath risen as He foretold. Why have ye forgotten His words? And when they were assured by their saying, they preached to the Disciples the things seen. But their glad tidings were received with ridicule; for they were still without understanding. But Peter hastened to behold, and glorified Thy wonders in himself.

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

استيخن ٨. اعترف لك يا رب من كل قلبي،
وأحدث بجميع عجائبك.

إن العبرانيين، قد أغلقوا القبر على الحياة، وأما اللص ففتح النعيم بلسانه، إذ صرخ قائلاً: يا من من أجلي صلبت معي، وعلقت على عود الصليب، وظهرت لي على الكرسي جالساً مع الآب، أنت هو المسيح إلهنا، المالك الرحمة العظمية.

ذوكسا الإيوثينا الرابعة (بالحن الرابع)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

إن النسوة وافين إلى قبرك سحراً عميقاً أيها المسيح. إلا أنهن لم يجدن الجسد المأثور عندهن. فبينما هن متحيرات، وقف بهن الذين كانوا بلباس مشرق، وقالوا لهن: لم تطلبن الحي مع الموتى؟ قد قام كما سبق فقال. لماذا نسيتم كلامه؟ فلما تحققت قولهم، كرزن للتلاميذ بالمنظورات. إلا أن بشارتهن حسبت عندهم هزواً. لأنهم كانوا بعد غير فاهمين. إلا أن بطرس أسرع، فشهد، ومجد في نفسه عجائبك.

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

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 FOUR)

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

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

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

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

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

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُيِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَتَقْتَ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفَيْنِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى (باللحن الرابع)

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ
الضَّائِبُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ
الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ لَنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِيِّ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

قُدُّوسٌ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ ارحمنا.

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

قُدُّوسٌ اللهُ، قُدُّوسٌ القَوِيُّ، قُدُّوسٌ الَّذِي لا يَمُوتُ
ارحمنا.

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

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.

اليومَ صارَ الخلاصُ للعالمِ فلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قامَ
مِنَ القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حِياتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ
المُوتَ بالمُوتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.



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

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