

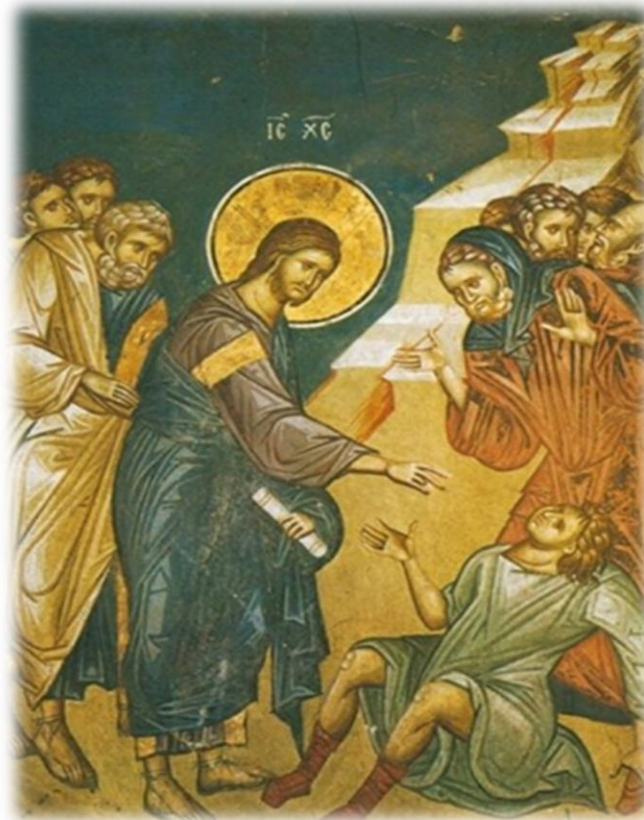


*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

*كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ*

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST AND
THE TENTH SUNDAY OF MATTHEW AND
THE LEAVE-TAKING OF THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD JESUS
CHRIST**

*خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ
لِلْأَحَدِ الْعَاشِرِ بَعْدَ الْعَنْصَرَةِ وَلِلْأَحَدِ الْعَاشِرِ مِنْ مَتَّى
وَلِلْأَحَدِ الَّذِي بَعْدَ عِيدِ التَّجَلِّي*



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 13, 2023; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10

LEAVE-TAKING OF THE TRANSFIGURATION OF JESUS CHRIST

RIGHTEOUS MAXIMOS THE CONFESSOR; EUDOKIA AND IRENE (XENIA) THE EMPRESSES;
VENERABLE DOROTHEOS OF GAZA AND HIS DISCIPLE DOSITHEOS

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: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا المَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي المَعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ،
الحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالمَالِي الكُلِّ، كُنُزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا،
وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ
نُفُوسَنَا.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالمَبْنِيِّ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالِوثُ القُدُّوسُ ارحمنا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالمَبْنِيِّ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ،
وَاثْرُكُ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَثْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا
عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، 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: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ
الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن
تَوْشَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا
الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ
طَلِبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا 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 وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

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

المزمور ٣

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلٍ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، 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 concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that

يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةً فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتَ وَقَاَحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ حَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ

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.

ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا
تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ
خَلَّاصِي.

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

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ 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، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَنْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَّقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ
إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ.
أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسَرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ
بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَّقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ 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.

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ
أَذْنِكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ
نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ
لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ
مِنْ يَدِكَ 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. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟
هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ
بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ

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

في أرضٍ منسيّة؟ وأنا إليك، يا رب، صرختُ
فَتَبْلُغُكَ في الغدّةِ صلاتي. لماذا، يا رب،
نُفِصِي نَفْسي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فقيرٌ أنا،
وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وحينَ ارتفعتُ اتَّضَعْتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتِكَ
أَزْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
اكتنفتني معًا. أبعدت عني الصديقَ والقريبَ
وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يا ربَّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهَارِ صرختُ وفي
اللَّيْلِ أمامك، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صلاتي، أَمِلْ
أذُنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، ويا جميعَ ما في داخلي
اسمهُ القدُّوس. باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ، ولا تنسي
جميعَ مكافآته. الذي يَغْفِرُ جميعَ آثامك، الذي
يَشْفِي جميعَ أمراضك، الذي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الفَسَادِ
حياتك، الذي يُكَلِّمُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الذي يُشْبِعُ
بالخيراتِ شهواتك، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ.
الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ والقَضَاءِ لِجميعِ
المظلومين. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ
مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الأَنَانَةِ
وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إلى الإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا
إلى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لا على حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ
مَعَنَا، وَلَا على حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ

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

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

PSALM 142

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

بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَوْلَادِ 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 يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

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

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ. *(مرتين)*

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الطَّلْبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى
وَحَلَاصِ 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 (فُلَانِ)
وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةِ، 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، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمَتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى،
وَحَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” (IN TONE ONE)

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 ONE)

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.

الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

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

١. إَعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادعوا باسمه القدوس.

٢. كلُّ الأممِ أحاطوا بي وباسمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

أبوليتيكيون القيامة (باللحن الأول)

إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ
حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُتِمَتْ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا
الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوتَتْ
السَّمَاوَاتُ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ
لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ
لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

**APOLYTIKION OF THE
TRANSFIGURATION
(IN TONE SEVEN)**

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

When, O Christ our God, Thou wast
transfigured on the mountain, Thou didst
reveal Thy glory to Thy Disciples in
proportion as they could bear it. Let Thine
everlasting light also enlighten us sinners,
through the intercessions of the Theotokos.
O Thou Bestower of light, glory to Thee.

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

When, O Christ our God, Thou wast
transfigured on the mountain, Thou didst
reveal Thy glory to Thy Disciples in
proportion as they could bear it. Let Thine
everlasting light also enlighten us sinners,
through the intercessions of the Theotokos.
O Thou Bestower of light, 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.

**أبوليتيكيون تجلي ربنا يسوع المسيح
(باللحن السابع)**

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لَمَّا تَجَلَّيْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهُ فِي الْجَبَلِ،
أظْهَرْتَ مَجْدَكَ لِتَلَامِيذِ حَسَبَمَا اسْتَطَاعُوا،
فَأَشْرَقَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ نوركِ الأَزَلِيِّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ
وَالِدَةِ الإِلَه، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين

لَمَّا تَجَلَّيْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهُ فِي الْجَبَلِ،
أظْهَرْتَ مَجْدَكَ لِتَلَامِيذِ حَسَبَمَا اسْتَطَاعُوا،
فَأَشْرَقَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ نوركِ الأَزَلِيِّ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ
وَالِدَةِ الإِلَه، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ،
الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلَه
الدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَه.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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.

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

First Kathisma

The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.

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

Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

(For the feast)

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

Thou hast been transfigured, O Savior, on Mount Tabor, indicating the transformation of mankind which shall take place at Thy dreadful Second Coming. Moses and Elijah did converse with Thee. But Thy Disciples, whom Thou didst call, when they beheld Thy glory, O Master, were dazzled by Thy brightness. Wherefore, O Thou Who didst at that time cause Thy light to shine on them, lighten our souls.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

كاثِسماتات القيامة (باللحن الأوَّل) (قراءة)

الكاثِسمَا الأوَّلِي

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ
صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكِ الظَّاهِرِ،
الْمُبَشِّرِ النَّسْوَةِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَإِيَّاكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَزِيْلُ
الْفَسَادِ، وَلَكَ نَجْتُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا
إِلَهَنَا وَحْدَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً يَا رَوْوْفُ،
وَوُضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَايْتِ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ.
فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، لَأَنَّ
مِنْكَ ارْتَعَدَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْمَوْتَى
مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.

(للعيد)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

لَقَدْ تَجَلَّيْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ عَلَى جَبَلِ ثَابورِ، مُشِيرًا
إِلَى اسْتِحَالَةِ الْبَشَرِ الَّتِي سَتَصِيرُ فِي مَجْدِكَ،
فِي مَجِيئِكَ الثَّانِي الرَّهيبِ. فَمُوسَى وَإِيلِيَّا كَانَا
يُخَاطِبَانِكَ، وَأَمَّا تَلَامِيذُكَ الثَّلَاثَةُ الَّذِينَ دَعَوْتَهُمْ،
فَإِذْ عَايَنُوا مَجْدَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، انْدَهَلُوا مَنْ
بِهَائِكَ. فَيَا مَنْ أَطْلَعَ لَهُمْ وَقَتَّنِيذِ نُورِهِ، أَنْزِلْ
نُفُوسَنَا.

Second Kathisma

Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.

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

Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.

(For the feast)

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

Thou hast been transfigured, O Jesus, on Mount Tabor, and a brilliant cloud spread out itself like a tabernacle, covering the Apostles of Thy glory. They looked to the ground, unable to behold the unapproachable splendor of the glory of Thy countenance, O Christ, Savior and God without beginning. Therefore, O Thou Who didst cause Thy light to shine on them, lighten our souls.

الكاثيسما الثانية

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافَيْنَ الْقَبْرَ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا
مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً،
انْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى
التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ
قَدْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحْدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ
مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْبَالِيْنَ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ
صَلِيْبِهِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ
مَعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَاقِدُ الْمَوْتَ، وَقُمْتَ بَعْدَ
ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ.
لِذَلِكَ هَتَفَتِ الْقُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُعْطِي
الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَمِمْكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ
لِقِيَامَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَنَارُكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحْدَكَ.

(للعيد)

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.

لَقَدْ تَجَلَّيْتَ يَا يَسُوعُ عَلَى طُورِ تَابُورٍ، وَانْبَسَطَتْ
سَحَابَةٌ مُنِيرَةٌ كَمِظَلَّةٍ، فَظَلَّتِ الرُّسُلَ بِمَجْدِكَ.
فَجَعَلُوا يَنْظُرُونَ مُطْرِقِينَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ لَمْ
يُطِيقُوا أَنْ يَرَوْا بَهَاءَ مَجْدِ وَجْهِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى
مِنْهُ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي لَا
بَدَأَ لَهُ، يَا مَنْ أَطْلَعَ لَهُمْ وَقَتَّنِيذِ نُورِهِ، أَنْزِلْ
نُفُوسَنَا.

**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 Hell.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارِكٌ 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.

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

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.

الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيْتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَادَّتْ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذَتْ
أَدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ
الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ،
أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا
الآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وإلى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

**(FIRST TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)**

The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.

**(FIRST TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)**

First Antiphony

- + O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain.
- + Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.

Second Antiphony

- + O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee.
- + O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me.
- + *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 creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.

إيباكوي القيامة (بالحنِ الأوّل) (قراءة)

تَوْبَةُ اللَّصِّ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَنَوْحُ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

أَنَابِثِمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ (بالحنِ الأوّل) (قراءة)

الأنثيفونا الأولى

- + أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْتَفُ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي.
- + إِنَّ الشُّوقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ الْبَرَارِيِّ بِلا فُتُورٍ، لَاعْتَرَلِهِمْ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ الْبَاطِلِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلِيْقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، كَمَا يَلِيْقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالابْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالُوثَ ذَا الْعِزَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةَ.

الأنثيفونا الثانية

- + اللَّهُمَّ إِذْ رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِيْسِكَ، فَأَنْزِنِي بِالْفَضَائِلِ لَامِعاً لِكَيْ أُسَبِّحَكَ.
- + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصْنِي لئَلَّا تُحْرِقَنِي نَارُ الْخَطِيئَةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كِيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + My soul did rejoice with those who say:
Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad.
- + Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION (IN TONE ONE)

Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. *(Twice)*

Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words.

Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.

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.

الأنثيفونا الثالثة

- + قَدِ ابْتَهَجْتَ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جِدًّا.
- + حَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوَدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوَضَعُ الْكَرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَالسِّنْتِهَا.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّلَاثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.

بروكيمنون للقيامة (باللحن الأول)

الآن أقومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ. (مرتين)

ستينخن: كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ نَقِيٌّ.

الآن أقومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **John**. (21:1-14)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to

إنجيل الإيوثينا العاشرة

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقِدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ
لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ
بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ
سِمَعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ،
وَنَثَانَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا زَبْدَى،
وَإِثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سِمَعَانُ
بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادَ." فَقَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ
أَيْضًا نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكَبُوا السَّفِينَةَ
لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئًا فَلَمَّا
كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ
يَعْلَمْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا
فِتْيَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا:
"لَا" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ
الْأَيْمَنِ فَتَجِدُوا." فَأَلْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ

haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.

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.

يَجِدْبُوهَا مِنْ كَثْرَةِ السَّمَكِ فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيذُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبَطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سِمَعَانُ بَطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَزَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ عُرْيَانًا) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِئَتَيْ ذِرَاعٍ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمْرًا مَوْضُوعًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزًا فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "قَدِّمُوا مِنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اضْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ" فَصَعِدَ سِمَعَانُ بَطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكًا كَبِيرًا، مِئَةً وَثَلَاثًا وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَتَخَرَّقِ الشَّبَكَةُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "هَلُمُّوا تَعَدُّوا." وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ فَتَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعُ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ. وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةً ثَالِثَةً ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

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.

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ 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.

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 (IN TONE TWO)

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

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

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

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

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

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٍ (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

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

THE INTERCESSION

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

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

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ
الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ
الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ
الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ
الرَّسُولِينَ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ
الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي
الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ
الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الدَّهْيِي
الْقَمَّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا
الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ
نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ
أُسْقُفِ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ
الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ
بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ
بِرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ
جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ
الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورُسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورُسَ قَائِدِ
الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ

Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the **Righteous Maximos the Confessor; Eudokia and Irene (Xenia) the empresses; and Venerable Dorotheos of Gaza and his disciple Dositheos**, 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.

**(FIRST TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KONTAKION AND OIKOS**

(Plain Reading)

As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. Mortal nature praised Thee as God, and death was obliterated. Adam danceth for joy, O Master, and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: Thou, O Christ, dost grant resurrection to all.

وَالْفَثِيرِيوس؛ والشَّهيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةً،
أَنْسَطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فَوْتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسَكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِين؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وِخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايِيسِيوسِ الْأَثُوسِيِّ، وَالْقَدِيسِ
(فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ الْبَارِ مَكْسِيمُوسِ الْمُعْتَرِفِ، وَالْمَلَكَةِ
أَفْدُوكِيَا التَّقِيَّةِ وَالْمَلَكَةِ الْمَغْبُوطَةِ إِيرِينِي، الْبَارِ
دُوروثَاوسِ الْغَزَاوِيِّ وَتَلْمِيذِهِ دُوسِيثَاوسِ، الَّذِينَ
نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، 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 وَالْمُخَيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

القِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِّ الْأَوَّلِ)

(قراءة)

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَجْدٍ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، كَالِإِلَهِيِّ،
وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَالَمَ، فَسَبَّحَتْكَ طَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ
كَالِإِلَهِيِّ، وَالْمَوْتُ اضْمَحَلَّ، وَأَدَمُ رَقَصَ طَرَبًا،
وَحَوَاءُ أَعْتَقَتْ مِنَ الْقَيْودِ. فَهِيَ تَهْتَفُ الْآنَ
مَسْرُورَةً: أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَانِحُ الْقِيَامَةَ
لِلْجَمِيعِ.

Let us praise as God omnipotent Him that arose on the third day, Who broke the gates of Hades and raised from the grave the dead from ages past, and Who of His own good pleasure appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, giving them first the greeting: Rejoice; and announcing joy to the apostles, as the only Giver of life. Wherefore, with faith the women proclaim to the disciples the glad tidings of the symbols of victory, Hades groaneth, death lamenteth, the world is joyful, and all men rejoice together; for Thou, O Christ, hast granted resurrection to all.

لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ الَّذِي قَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ نَاهِضًا كَالِهٍ قَدِيرٍ،
وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَامَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ
مُنذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَظَهَرَ أَوَّلًا لِحَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ كَمَا
ارْتَضَى، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ "افْرَحْنَ". وَبَشَّرَ الرُّسُلَ
بِالْفَرَحِ، كَوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بَشَّرَتِ النِّسْوَةُ
التَّلَامِيذَ بِبَشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَالْجَحِيمِ تَتَهَدَدَ،
وَالْمَوْتُ انْتَحَبَ نَادِبًا، وَالْعَالَمُ ابْتَهَجَ، وَالْجَمِيعُ
فَرِحُوا مَعًا، لِأَنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مَنَحْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ
لِلْجَمِيعِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On August 13 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the Transfiguration of our Lord, God and Savior Jesus Christ. We commemorate the translation of the relics of our Righteous Father Maximos the Confessor.

Verses

O Maximos, thy dust is moved by the faithful,
Showing, by exchanging places, that thou livest.
On the thirteenth, they translated Maximos' dead body.

At first, Maximos was a high-ranking courtier at the court of Emperor Heraclius and, after that, a monk and abbot of a monastery not too far from the capitol. He was the greatest defender of Orthodoxy against the so-called Monothelite heresy which proceeded from the heresy of Eutyches. He and his followers claimed that there is only one nature and one will in Christ. Maximos opposed that claim and found himself as an opponent of the emperor and the patriarch. Maximos did not frighten easily but endured to the end in proving that there were two wills as well as two natures in Christ. Because of his efforts, a council was held in Carthage and another in Rome. Both councils rejected the teachings of the Monothelites. The suffering of Maximos for Orthodoxy cannot be described: he was tortured by princes, deceived by prelates, spat upon by the masses of the people, beaten by soldiers, exiled, imprisoned, until finally, with a severed tongue and hand, he was condemned to exile for life in the land of Schemaris, near Batum on the Black Sea, where he spent three years in prison and gave up his soul to God. In 680, twelve years after his repose, the Church translated the relics of Maximos from Lazia to Constantinople.

On this day, we also commemorate Eudokia and Irene (Xenia) the empresses; and Venerable Dorotheos of Gaza and his disciple Dositheos. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON (IN TONE EIGHT)

Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

كَطَافَاسِيَاةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ (بِالْحِنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَازَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمُقَهْوَرِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَخِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِتَقَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدَ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيْسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِرَّةً وَنَبَاتًا.

(الرابعة) يَا رَبِّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ.

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُتَلَثِّ الْغِبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالِإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامِ لِنُفُوسِنَا.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَاصِيَّةِ بوضوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.

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

Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.

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

NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST TRANSFIGURATION CANON (IN TONE FOUR)

Thy childbirth was shown to be without corruption; God came forth from thy loins bearing flesh, and was seen on earth, and dwelt among men. Wherefore, O Theotokos, we all magnify thee.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Trembling before the strange effusion of light, the disciples were all at once illumined, and looked at one another; and falling to the ground on their faces, they worshipped Thee, the Master of all.

(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُحْدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقَلُ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْذِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْغَيْثَةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعُهُمُ الْغَضَبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْآكِلَةَ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْغَيْثَةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.

الأودية التاسعة من القانون الأول لتجلى ربنا
يسوع المسيح (باللحن الرابع)

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ، إِنَّ وِلادَتِكَ قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ خُلُوقاً مِنْ فِسادٍ، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَرَدَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِكَ لِإِسَاءِ جَسَدًا، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ ظَهَرَ، وَبَيْنَ النَّاسِ تَصَرَّفَ. فَذَلِكَ جَمِيعُنَا لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

المجد لك يا إلهنا المجد لك.

إِنَّ التَّلَامِيذَ لَمَّا اسْتَنَارُوا بَعْتَةً بِتَدْفُقِ النُّورِ الْحَادِثِ، طَفِقُوا يَنْظُرُونَ بَعْضُهُمْ إِلَى بَعْضِ مُرْتَاعِينَ، وَسَقَطُوا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ مُنْكَبِّينَ، وَسَجَدُوا لَكَ يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ .

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

A divinely-thundering voice issued from the cloud and confirmed the marvel; for the Father of Lights cried to the Apostles: This is My beloved Son. Hear ye Him.

إِنَّ السَّحَابَةَ أَبَدَتْ صَوْتًا مِنْ دَوِيِّ مُحَرَّكَ مِنْ
اللَّهِ، لِتَأْكِيدِ الأَعْجُوبَةِ. لِأَنَّ أَبَا الأَنْوَارِ، قَدْ هَتَفَ
نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ قَائِلًا: هَذَا هُوَ ابْنِي الحَبِيبُ لَهُ
فاسْمَعُوا.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ .

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

When the servants of the Word saw new and marvelous wonders on Tabor, having heard the Father's voice, they cried out: This is the Impress of the Archetype, even our Savior.

إِنَّ خُدَامَ الكَلِمَةِ، لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا أُمُورًا حَدِيثَةً
وَمُسْتَعْرَبَةً، وَسَمِعُوا الصَّوْتِ الأَبَوِيِّ فِي ثَابُورِ،
هَتَفُوا قَائِلِينَ: هَذَا هُوَ مُخْلِصُنَا عُنْصُرُ الرِّسْمِ
القَدِيمِ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ .

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O identical Image of Him Who Is, O irremovable and immutable Seal, Thou Son, Word, and Wisdom of the Most High, and His Arm and Right Hand and Strength, Thee do we praise with the Father and the Spirit.

أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ، الابْنُ غَيْرُ المُسْتَحِيلِ، يَا صُورَةَ
الكَائِنِ العَلِيِّ الحَقِيقِيَّةِ وَخَتْمَهُ الَّذِي لَا يَتَرَعَزَعُ،
وَحَكْمَتَهُ وَسَاعِدَهُ وَيَمِينَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ مَعَ
الأبِ والرُّوحِ.

NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND TRANSFIGURATION CANON (IN TONE EIGHT)

Terror filled every ear that learned the unheard of condescension of God the Word: how of His own good will the Lord Most High came down to such lowliness as from a virgin's womb to take a body, becoming man; hence, we the faithful flock magnify the undefiled Mother of our God.

الأُودِيَّةُ التَّاسِعَةُ مِنَ القَانُونِ الثَّانِي لِتَجَلِّي رَبِّنَا
يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ (بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ)

لَقَدْ ارْتَاعَتِ الأَسْمَاعُ كُلُّهَا مِنْ تَنَازُلِ اللَّهِ
الْغَامِضِ الوَاصِفِ، كَيْفَ أَنَّ العَلِيَّ قَدْ تَنَازَلَ
بِاخْتِيَارِهِ حَتَّى الجَسَدِ، وَصَارَ إنْسَانًا مِنْ حَشَا
بَتُولِي. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ المُؤْمِنِينَ، نُعْظِمُ وَالدَّةَ الإِلَهَ
الطَّاهِرَةَ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ .

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

That Thou mightest clearly demonstrate Thine ineffable second coming, how Thou, the Most High God, shalt be seen standing in the midst of gods, Thou shonest ineffably upon the Apostles and Moses and Elias upon Mount Tabor. Wherefore, we all magnify Thee, O Christ.

أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، إِنَّكَ لِكَيْ تُوضِحَ جَلِيًّا انْحِدَارَكَ
الثَّانِي الغَامِضِ الوَاصِفِ، كَيْفَ أَنَّ الإِلَهَ العَلِيَّ
يَظْهَرُ وِاقِفًا بَيْنَ الإِلَهَةِ، أَشْرَفْتَ للرُّسُلِ وَلِمُوسَى
مَعَ إِبِلِيَّا عَلَى ثَابُورِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُوصَفُ. فَلِذَلِكَ
جَمِيعُنَا لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ .

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Come and be persuaded by me, O ye peoples. Let us go up into the holy and heavenly mount; and standing immaterially in the city of the Living God, let us look with our mind upon the Immaterial Divinity of the Father and the Spirit, shining like lightning in the Only-begotten Son.

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

Thou hast smitten me with yearning, O Christ, and by Thy divine love hast Thou changed me. But with Thine immaterial fire, consume my sins and count me worthy to be filled with delight in Thee, that leaping for joy, O Good One, I may magnify Thy two comings.

KATAVASIAE OF THE NINTH ODES OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON (IN TONE EIGHT)

O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven magnify.

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.

هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ كَافَّةً، فَأَذْعِنُوا لِي، إِذْ نَحْنُ صَاعِدُونَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ السَّمَاوِيِّ. وَلِنَقِفْ بِحَالٍ غَيْرِ هَيُولِيَّةٍ فِي مَدِينَةِ إِلَهِ الْحَيِّ، وَنُشَاهِدْ عَقْلِيًّا لَلاهِوتِ غَيْرِ هَيُولِيِّ، لَلاهِوتِ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ مُتَأَلِّفًا فِي الْإِبْنِ الْوَحِيدِ الْجِنْسِ. المَجْدُ لِآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

لَقَدْ شَغَفْتَنِي بِشَوْقِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَغَيَّرْتَنِي بِعِشْقِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ. فَأَخْرَقَ خَطَايَايَ بِنَارِ غَيْرِ هَيُولِيَّةٍ، وَأَهْلَنِي أَنْ أَمْتَلِيَّ مِنْ نَعِيمِكَ، حَتَّى إِذَا ابْتَهَجْتُ فِي كِلَا الْأَمْرَيْنِ، أُعْظِمَ حُضُورَكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِح.

الأودية التاسعة من كطافاسيات قانون الصليب المقدس (بالحن الثامن)

يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السَّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أُنْطِلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى وَكُلِّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمَّ إِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ لَهَا تُعْظِمُ.

الطلبية السلامية الصغرى

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واخفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

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 TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION (IN TONE TWO)

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

On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE TRANSFIGURATION (IN TONE THREE)

(***The original melody***)

O changeless Light of the Light of * Thine unbegotten Begetter, * today, O Word, have we now seen * in Thy Light's manifestation * the Father and Holy Spirit * as Light on Tabor, * guiding with light all creation. (*Twice*)

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 يُرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين .

الجوق: آمين.

قدوس هو الرب الهنا. (ثلاثاً)

إزفوعوا الرب الهنا، واسجدوا لموطئ قدميه، لأنّ الرب الهنا قدوس هو.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا العاشرة

(بالحن الثاني)

إنّ ابني زبدي، وبطرس وثنائيل، واثنيين آخرين وتوما، كانوا بالصيّد في بحيرة طبرية. الذين بأمر المسيح، ألقوا الشبّكة في الجانب الأيمن، فجذبوا سمكاً كثيراً. فلما عرفه بطرس، تقدّم إليه سابحاً. فهذا ظهور ثالث للسيد، لما أراهم خبزاً وسمكاً على جمر.

إكسابوستيلاري تجلي ربنا يسوع المسيح

(بالحن الثالث)

أيها الكلمة النور، الذي لا يستحيل، نور الأب غير المولود. إنّنا بنورك الظاهر اليوم على ثابور، قد رأينا الأب النور، والروح النور، المنير الخليقة كلها. (مرتين)

AINOI (PRAISES) (IN TONE ONE)

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 One)

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

We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.

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

O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.

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

O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.

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

Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.

الإينوس (باللحن الأول)

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

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

للقيامة (باللحن الأول)

استيخن ١. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.

أيها المسيح نُسَبِّحُ آلامَكَ الْخَلَّاصِيَّةَ، وَنُجَدِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ.

استيخن ٢. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

يَا مَنْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَارِ.

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

أيها المسيح، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُجَدِّدَكَ.

استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

أيها المسيح إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَزَّلَكَ اللَّائِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإِنْسَانٍ، وَاخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ خِدرٍ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

For the Transfiguration(in Tone Four)
(Thou who wast called from on high**)**

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

Before Thy ven'erable Cross and willing Passion, * taking the divine disciples whom Thou hadst preferred, * O Master, Thou wentest up with them * into Mount Tabor, * wishing to show them Thy glory openly. * And as they all looked on Thee transfigured wondrously * and shining forth brighter than the sun, * they cast themselves down, * being amazed at Thy might and sovereignty; * and they cried out: Thou art the Timeless Light * and the Father's Effulgence, though Thou, O Christ, * of Thine own will, without change, * art made manifest now in the flesh.

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

Before Thy ven'erable Cross and willing Passion ... (Repeat above)

Verse 7. Thine are the heavens, and Thine is the earth; the world and the fullness thereof hast Thou founded.

O Thou Who art God the Word before the ages, * Who, as with a garment, coverest Thyself with light, * Thou wast transfigured before Thy three * elect disciples, * as Thou, O Word, shonest brighter than the sun. * Moses and Elias stood on either side of Thee, * making it plain that Thou art the Lord * both of the living * and of the dead; and they greatly glorified * Thy tender mercy, Thine ineffable * dispensation for us, and Thy very great * condescension, whereby Thou * hast saved all the world once lost in sins.

لِتَجَلِّي رَبَّنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

استيخن ٥ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ .

مِنْ قَبْلِ صَلْبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ وَالْأَمِكِ، أَخَذْتَ مُخْتَارِي تَلَامِيذِكَ الْأَطْهَارِ، وَأَضَعْتَهُمْ يَا سَيِّدُ لِطُورِ شَابُورَ، مُرِيداً أَنْ تُرِيَهُمْ مَجْدَكَ. وَإِذْ رَأَوْكَ مُتَجَلِّياً، مُشْرِقاً بِأَشَدِّ حُسْنًا مِنَ الشَّمْسِ، سَقَطُوا مُنْكَبِّينَ فِي ذَهَلٍ مِنْ جَبْرُوتِكَ هَاتِفِينَ: أَنْتَ النُّورُ الْكَائِنُ بِبِلَا زَمَانٍ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ شُعَاعُ الْآبِ، وَإِنْ شِوَهَدْتَ بِإِرَادَتِكَ جَسَداً بغيرِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ.

استيخن ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ .

مِنْ قَبْلِ صَلْبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ وَالْأَمِكِ ... (تَعَاد)

استيخن ٧ . لَكَ هِيَ السَّمَاوَاتُ وَلَكَ هِيَ الْأَرْضُ، الْمَسْكُونَةُ وَكُلُّ مَا صَنَعْتَ .

أَيُّهَا اللَّابِسُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوْبِ، الْإِلَهُ الْكَلِمَةُ مِنْ قَبْلِ الدُّهُورِ، تَجَلَّيْتَ أَمَامَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، وَقَدْ أَشْرَفْتَ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الشَّمْسَ. وَمُوسَى وَإِيلِيَا لَدَيْكَ مَثَلًا، مُوضِحِينَ أَنَّكَ رَبُّ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْمَوْتَى، مُمَجِّدِينَ سِرَّ تَدْبِيرِكَ الْغَامِضِ الْوَصْفِ، وَرَحْمَتِكَ، وَعَظِيمِ تَنَازُلِكَ الَّذِي بِهِ خَلَّصْتَ كُلَّ الْعَالَمِ الْهَالِكِ.

Verse 8. *Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in Thy Name.*

Thou Who wast born of a virgin cloud aforetime * and becamest flesh and didst ascend Mount Tabor's height, * Thou wast transfigured thereon, O Lord, * and didst encompass * Thyself about with a brilliant cloud of light. * Then as Thy disciples stood with Thee, there came the voice * of Thy Begetter, proclaiming Thee * His own belov'd Son, * truly of one essence and one throne with Him. * And Peter, awestruck, cried aloud to Thee: * It is good to be here, O most merciful * Benefactor and Savior, * and in wonder knew not what he said.

**THE DOXASTICON OF THE
TRANSFIGURATION
(IN TONE EIGHT)**

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

Christ took Peter, James, and John, into a high mountain apart, and was transfigured before them; and His face did shine as the sun, and His raiment was white as the light. And there appeared Moses and Elias talking with Him. And a bright cloud overshadowed them, and behold, a voice out of the cloud, which said: This is My beloved Son, in Whom I am well pleased; hear ye Him.

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.

استيخن ٨. تابور وحرْمون باسمِكَ يتهلَّلان.
وُلِدْتَ مِنْ سَحَابَةِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَصِرْتَ جَسَدًا،
وعلى طُورِ تَابورِ تَجَلَّيْتَ، وَأَخَذَتْ بِكَ سَحَابَةٌ
مُنِيرَةٌ، وَصَوْتُ الْآبِ جَهَارًا أَظْهَرَكَ لَدَى
التَّلَامِيذِ ابْنًا مَحْبُوبًا. إِذْ إِنَّكَ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ مُسَاوٍ
لَهُ، كَمَا فِي الْجَلْسَةِ. لِذَا انْدَهَلَ بَطْرُسُ قَائِلًا:
حَسَنٌ أَنْ نَكُونَ هَهُنَا، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ يَدْرِي مَا يَقُولُ،
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحْسِنُ، الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدِّكَ.

**ذِكْصَا تَجَلِّي رَبِّنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ
(بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ)**

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.
إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ أَخَذَ بَطْرُسَ وَيَعْقُوبَ وَيُوحَنَّا، إِلَى
جَبَلٍ عَالٍ، عَلَى انْفِرَادٍ، وَتَجَلَّى أَمَامَهُمْ. فَأَشْرَقَ
وَجْهُهُ كَالشَّمْسِ، وَأَمَّا ثِيَابُهُ فَصَارَتْ بَيضاءَ
كَالنُّورِ. وَقَدْ ظَهَرَ مُوسَى وَإِيلِيَّا يَتَخَاطَبَانِ مَعَهُ،
وَسَحَابَةٌ مُنِيرَةٌ ظَلَّلَتْهُمُ. وَإِذَا صَوْتُ مِنَ السَّحَابَةِ
يَقُولُ: هَذَا هُوَ ابْنِي الْحَبِيبُ، الَّذِي بِهِ سُرِرْتُ،
فَاسْمَعُوا لَهُ فَاسْمَعُوا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَأَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيَّتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**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.

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.

الدوكصولوجيا الكُبرى (بالحن الثامن)

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي
العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ
المَسْرَّةَ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ
الضَّابِطُ الكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ
المَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ العَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا
العَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ
يَسُوعَ المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللّهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ،
وَالى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحُ وَمُمَجِّدُ
اسْمِكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

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.



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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ (بِالْحِنِّ الرَّابِعِ)

اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ
مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ
الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.