



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR THE
FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS AND EVER-VIRGIN MARY**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

لعيد رُقَادِ السَيِّدَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 14, 2022; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 9
TRANSFER OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

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

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

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

يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَاطْرُقْنَا لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَطْرُقُ لَنَا مِنْ أَعْلَى،
وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ، أَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّاهُمْ الْغَلْبَةُ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمْ الْغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ إِلَهَهُ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.

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

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor
chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows
are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy
hand heavily upon me. There is no healing
in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and
there is no peace in my bones in the face of
my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher
than my head; as a heavy burden have they
pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are
become noisome and corrupt in the face of
my folly. I have been wretched and utterly
bowed down until the end; all the day long I
went with downcast face. For my loins are
filled with mocking, and there is no healing
in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled
exceedingly, I have roared from the

الجوقة: آمين.

المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي
النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا
عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهٗ
بِإِلَهِهِ. 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. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ،
خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي
بِاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ
وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي.
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ.
لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ
فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ
تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ.
قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي.
شَقِيئْتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ
عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ
لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيئْتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ
مِنْ تَنَهُدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ،

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

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

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. 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

وتتهدّي لم يخف عنك. قد اضطرب قلبي وفارقته قوتي، ونور عيني أيضا لم يبق معي. أصدقائي وأقربائي دنوا مني ووقفوا لدي، وجنسي وقف مني بعيدا. وأجهدني الذين يطلبون نفسي، والمتمسكون لي الشرر تكلموا بالباطل، وغشوشا طول النهار درسوا. أما أنا فكأصم لا يسمع، وكأخرس لا يفتح فاه. وصرت كإنسان لا يسمع ولا في فيه تكبئت. لأني عليك، يا رب، توكلت، أنت تستجيب لي يا ربّي وإلهي. لأني قلت لا يشمت بي أعدائي، وعندما زلت قدمائي عظموا علي الكلام. لأني أنا للضرب مستعد، ووجعي لدي في كل حين. لأني أنا أخبر بإثمي، وأهتّم من أجل خطيئتي. أما أعدائي فأحياء، وهم أشد مني، وقد كثر الذين يبغضونني ظلما، الذين جازوني بدل الخير شرا، محلوا بي لأجل ابتغائي الصلاح. فلا تهملني يا ربّي وإلهي ولا تتباعد عني. أسرع إلى معونتي يا رب خلاصي.

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبّحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فنتملى

filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

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

PSALM 87

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

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

نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَقْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا،
فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى
أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا
الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ،
لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ
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

the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

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

مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَنَبَلُّغُكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسَي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ

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

بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرِيقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْتِقَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

المُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بَعْدَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ 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 Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)

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 وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولْسِ وَالْمِطْرَانِ
يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، 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 الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ
ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ
وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ 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 EIGHT

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT

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

APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

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

In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.

الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

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

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتِهَا، وَفِي
رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتَ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتَهُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ.
لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ.
فِي شِفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

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

In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين

في ميلادِكِ حَفِظْتِ البَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنْتِهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكِ مَا أَهْمَلْتِ العَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتِهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ. لَأَتَّكِ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمُّ الحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكِ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ المَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعُ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةَ وَالمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأبُ والإِبْنُ وَالرُوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

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

إِذْ قُمْتَ مِنَ المَيِّتِ يَا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ، وَمَلَائِكَةُ مُنِيرَةٌ هَتَفَتْ نَحْوَ النِّسْوَةِ: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، وَاهْتَفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بِأَنَّ قَدْ قَامَ المَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سَرَّ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلهٌ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ.

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

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

(For the feast)

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

Call out, O David. "What is this present feast?" he said. Verily, she whom I praised in the Psalms as daughter, Maiden of God and Virgin, hath been translated by Christ, Who was born of her without seed, to yonder abodes. Wherefore, mothers, daughters, and brides of Christ shout in joy, Rejoice, O thou who hast been translated to the heavenly kingdom.

Second Kathisma

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

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

Verily, when the women came with burial ointment, they heard from the grave an angelic voice, saying: Cease your tears and receive joy instead of sorrow; and cry in praise that Christ the Lord is risen, Who being God was pleased to save mankind.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

(للعيد)

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

ماذا يَجْرِي يَا دَاوُدُ، وَهَذَا الْعِيدُ مَا مَعْنَاهُ؟ قَالَ: مَنْ سَبَّحْتُهَا ضِمْنَ كِتَابِ الْمَزَامِيرِ، وَهِيَ ابْنَةٌ وَفَتَاةٌ لِلَّهِ وَبَتُولٌ، قَدْ نَقَلَهَا إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ مَنْ مِنْهَا وُلِدَ دُونَما زَرْعٍ. لِذَا، فَالْأُمَّهَاتُ وَالْبَنَاتُ وَكُلُّ عَرَائِسِ الْمَسِيحِ يَهْتَفْنَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ نُقِلْتِ إِلَى مَمَالِكِ السَّمَاءِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ خَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةُ دَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ اللَّحْدِ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ عَايَنَ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبَشَّرَنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ وَحَلَلْتَ قُبُودَ الْمَوْتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ لَمَّا وَافِينَ بِطُيُوبِ الدَّفْنِ، سَمِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ صَوْتًا مَلَائِكِيًّا قَائِلًا: اكْفُفْنَ الدُّمُوعَ وَاقْبَلْنَ الْفَرَحَ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَاهْتَفْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ بِأَنْ قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سُرَّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

(For the feast)

(للعيد)

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

Verily, the most honored rank of the wise Apostles came together in a miraculous way to prepare with glorification thine undefiled body, thou all-praised Theotokos. And with them the multitudes of angels sang, praising thy solemn assumption, which we celebrate in faith.

Third Kathisma for the Dormition

As for thy birth-giving, it was a seedless conception; and as for thy falling-asleep, it was death without corruption. Lo, a wonder was joined to another wonder, doubly wondrous; for how can the unwedded suckle a babe and yet remain undefiled? Or how is the Theotokos prepared with ointments as one who is dead? Wherefore, with the angels do we cry to thee, Rejoice, O full of grace.

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

As for thy birth-giving, it was a seedless conception; and as for thy falling-asleep, it was death without corruption. Lo, a wonder was joined to another wonder, doubly wondrous; for how can the unwedded suckle a babe and yet remain undefiled? Or how is the Theotokos prepared with ointments as one who is dead? Wherefore, with the angels do we cry to thee, Rejoice, O full of grace.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

إذ التأم الرُّسُلُ الكليو الإكرام، بحالٍ مُدهشٍ،
ليجَهِّزوا جِسْمَكَ الطاهرَ بِتَمجيدٍ، يا أمَّ الإلهِ
الفائقِ تَسْبيحُها، مَعَهُمْ سَبَّحَ جُمهورُ الملائكةِ
مادحينَ انتقالِكَ، الذي نُعيدُ لَهُ بايمانٍ.

أما في مَوْلِدِكَ، فَحَبَلٌ دونَ زَرْعٍ، وفي رُقادِكَ،
مَوْتٌ بلا فساد. إنَّ في ذلكِ قَدِ اقْتَرَنَ عَجَبٌ
بعَجَبٍ. كَيْفَ مَنْ بلا زواجٍ تُرَضِعُ طِفْلاً وتَبْقَى
نَقِيَّةً؟ أمَّ كَيْفَ أمَّ الإلهِ تُجَهِّزُ بالطيبِ كَميَّةً؟ لذا
نَهْتَفُ بِكَ مَعَ المَلَكِ: إفْرَحِي يا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً.

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والرَّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدَّاهرين. آمين.

أما في مَوْلِدِكَ، فَحَبَلٌ دونَ زَرْعٍ، وفي رُقادِكَ،
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نَقِيَّةً؟ أمَّ كَيْفَ أمَّ الإلهِ تُجَهِّزُ بالطيبِ كَميَّةً؟ لذا
نَهْتَفُ بِكَ مَعَ المَلَكِ: إفْرَحِي يا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً.

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ عَلِمَني حُقوقَكَ.

جَمَعُ الملائكةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشاهدَتِهِمْ
إيَّاكَ مَحسوباً بَيْنَ الأَمواتِ أَيُّها المُخْلِصُ،
وداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، ومُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، ومُعْتَقاً
إيانا مِنَ الجَحيمِ كافَّةً.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِيبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرُحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

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.

NOTE: The Hypakoe and Anabathmoi are for the Resurrection; the Prokeimenon is for the Dormition of the Theotokos.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

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

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.

+ They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعُ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ حَضَرْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبَاتٍ فِي الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتِ. وَإِذْ قَبِلْنَ بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكِ، بَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

+ إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي يُجَرِّبُنِي وَبِاللَّذَاتِ يُلْهَبُنِي،

وَأَنَا بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَفْهَرُهُ مُخْزِياً إِيَّاهُ.

+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَ صِهْيُونَ يَصِيرُونَ نَظِيرَ

العُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ

بِمِفْصَلِ الْعَذَابِ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ.

- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.

Second Antiphony

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

Third Antiphony

- + To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.
- + Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.

+ *المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أُوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.*

+ *إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ يَحْيَا الْكُلَّ، وَهُوَ نَوْزٌ مِنْ
نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.*

+ *لَيْسَتَّرَ قَلْبِي الْمَتَّضِعُ بِخَوْفِكَ لِيَلَّا يَرْتَفِعَ
فَتُخْفِضَهُ يَا كَلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ.*

+ *إِنَّ الْوَاضِعَ اتِّكَالَهَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ لَا يَخْشَى عِنْدَمَا
يَدِينُ اللَّهُ الْكُلَّ بِالنَّارِ مُعَذِّبًا.*

+ *المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أُوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.*

+ *إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ كُلُّ إِلَهِي يَنْظُرُ وَيَنْطِقُ
بِالْمُقْبَلَاتِ، وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ عُلُويَّةً، فَإِنَّهُ يُرْتَلُّ
لِإِلَهٍ وَاحِدٍ فِي ثَلَاثَةٍ، لِأَنَّ اللَّاهُوتَ وَإِنْ كَانَ ذَا
ثَلَاثَةِ أَنْوَارٍ، إِلَّا أَنَّهُ مُوَحَّدُ الرَّئِاسَةِ.*

+ *إِلَيْكَ صَرَّخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ، وَأَمِلْ أذُنَيْكَ
نَحْوِي عِنْدَمَا أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ. طَهِّرْنِي قَبْلَ أَنْ
تَنْقُلَنِي مِنْ هُنَا.*

+ *كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ يَرْجِعُ مُخْتَفِيًا إِلَى أُمِّهِ الَّتِي هِيَ
الْأَرْضُ، فَيُنْحَلُّ حَالًا لِيَأْخُذَ إِمَّا كَرَامَاتٍ وَإِمَّا
عُقُوبَاتٍ جَزَاءً عَمَّا صَنَعَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.*

+ *المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أُوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.*

+ *إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ التَّكَلَّمَ فِي اللَّاهُوتِ الْوَاحِدِ
الْمُثَلَّثِ النَّقْدِيسِ، لِأَنَّ الْآبَ، الَّذِي هُوَ غَيْرُ
مُبْتَدِيٍّ، صَدَرَ مِنْهُ الإِبْنُ مِنْذُ الْأَزْلِ، وَكَذَلِكَ
الرُّوحُ الْمُعَادِلُ لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْجَلْسَةِ قَدْ
أَشْرَقَ مِنَ الْآبِ.*

Fourth Antiphony

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

+ هُوَذَا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ تَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةَ
جَمِيعاً، لِأَنَّ بِهَذَا وَعَدَّ الرَّبُّ بِحَيَاةٍ أَبَدِيَّةٍ.
+ إِنَّ الْمُجَمَّلَ أَزْهَرَ الْحَقْلَ يَأْمُرُ بِأَنَّهُ يَجِبُ أَلَّا
يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ الْعِلَّةُ الْوَحِيدَةُ لِانْتِظَامِ
الْحَالِقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفَوْزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ، فَإِنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُسَاوٍ
لِلآبِ، وَحَاوٍ بِذَاتِهِ اتِّتِلَافَ السَّلَامَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ
مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ حَقّاً.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE DORMITION IN TONE FOUR

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. (*Twice*)

Stichos: Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear.

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

سَادُّكُرُ اسْمِكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
سَتِيخِن: اِسْمَعِي يَا بِنْتُ وَاِنظُرِي وَاْمِيلِي اُذُنَكَ.
سَادُّكُرُ اسْمِكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ.

الشَّمْسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي
الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا
الآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

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

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

(**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**)

Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

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

NOTE: We read "In that we have beheld" because it is a Sunday in which we celebrate the Resurrection (see the apolytikion, hypakoe, and other resurrectional elements).

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل المقدس.

الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

الكاهن: فصل شريف من بشارة القديس لوقا الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.

الشماس: لنضع!

الكاهن: في تلك الأيام، قامت مريم وذهبت مسرعة إلى الجبل إلى مدينة يهوذا، ودخلت إلى بيت زخريا وسلمت على أليصابات. فعندما سمعت أليصابات سلام مريم ارتكض الجنين في بطنها، وامتلات أليصابات من الروح القدس. فصاحت بصوت عظيم وقالت: مباركة أنت في النساء ومباركة ثمرة بطنك، من أين لي هذا أن تأتي أم ربي إلي؟ فإنه عندما بلغ سلامك إلى أذني، ارتكض الجنين بإبتهاج في بطني، فطوبى للتي آمنت أن سيتم ما قيل لها من قبل الرب. فقالت مريم: تعظم نفسي الرب وتبتهج روعي بالله مخلصي، لأنه نظر إلى تواضع أمته. فما منذ الآن تطوبني جميع الأجيال. لأن القدير صنع بي عظام واسمه قدوس. ومكنت مريم عندها نحو ثلاثة أشهر، ثم عادت إلى بيتها.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي
أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي
غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضِدْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّلِيلَةَ.

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَاثِمِي.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

FESTAL 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 **Theotokos**, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

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

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

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

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

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وِبِرُّوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعْلَمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُضْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ
الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكَلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ
الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

IDIOMELON IN TONE SIX

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions.

When the translation of thine immaculate tabernacle was being prepared, then did the Apostles, encircling thy bed, look upon thee with trembling; and while they gazed at thy tabernacle, and were seized with amazement, Peter cried out to thee with tears: O Virgin, I see thee lying here outstretched, who art the life of all, and I am astonished; for in thee hath He dwelt Who is the joy of the life to come. But do thou, O immaculate one, fervently entreat thy Son and God that thy flock be kept safe from harm.

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—whose Dormition and translation into the heavens **we now celebrate**—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

يا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَائِمِي.

عِنْدَمَا كَانَ يَهَيَأُ انْتِقَالَ جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ، أَحْدَقَ
الرُّسُلُ بِالسَّرِيرِ، نَاطِرِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، فَبَعْضُهُمْ
تَأَمَّلَ بِالْجَسَدِ فَاعْتَرَاهُ الدُّهُولُ، وَأَمَّا بُطْرُسُ فَهَتَفَ
نَحْوِكَ بِعَبْرَاتٍ قَائِلًا: أَيَّتُهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنِّي أَرَاكِ جَلِيًّا
مُلَقَاةً طَرِيحَةً، يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، فَأَنْدَهَشُ. فَيَا أَيَّتُهَا
الطَّاهِرَةَ، يَا مَنْ حَلَّ فِيهَا نَعِيمُ الْحَيَاةِ الْمُقْبَلَةِ،
ابْتَهَلِي بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَالْهَيْكَلِ أَنْ يَحْفَظَ
شَعْبَكَ فِي أَمْنٍ وَسَلَامٍ.

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَايِمَكَ
الْعَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي - الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ رُقَادِهَا وَانْتِقَالِهَا إِلَى
السَّمَاءِ الْيَوْمَ - وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ
الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ
يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ
بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ
بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ،
رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وَعَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْثَانِاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا
الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ
أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوَرَجْيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ

Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, **especially Paisios of Athos**; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE DORMITION (Plain Reading)

Verily, the Theotokos, who is ever watchful in intercessions, and whose prayers are never rejected, neither tomb nor death could control. But since she is the Mother of Life, He Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb did translate her to life.

Set a rampart about my mind, O my Savior, for I make bold to sing the praises of Thy most-pure Mother, the rampart of the world. Establish me firmly within the fortress of my words and make me strong within the defenses of my thoughts: for Thou dost promise to fulfill the petitions of those that entreat Thee with faith. Endue me with a tongue and ready speech, and with thoughts that are without shame; for every gift of enlightenment is sent down from Thee, O guiding Light, Who dwelt within her ever-virgin womb.

المُفِيضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيودورَسَ التَّيْرُونِيِّ، وَثِيودورَسَ القَائِدِ الجَيْشِ، وَمِيناسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ وَالقَدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْناطِيوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ باللهِ، خِرَالْمُبوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ العَظِيمَاتِ نَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فَوْتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالقَدِّيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَاتِنَا الأَبْرَارِ المُتَوَشِّحِينَ باللهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً القَدِّيسِ بَابِيسيوسَ الأَثُوسِيِّ، وَالقَدِّيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالقَدِّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإِلَهِيِّ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

إِنَّ وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِيِّ الوَاسِطَةَ الَّتِي لَا تَعْقَلُ فِي الشَّفَاعَةِ، وَالرَّجَاءِ الوَطِيدِ الَّذِي لَا يَخِيبُ فِي الحِمَايَةِ، لَمْ يَضْبُطْهَا قَبْرٌ وَلَا مَوْتٌ. بَلْ إِذْ كَانَتْ أُمَّ الحَيَاةِ، نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الحَيَاةِ ابْنُهَا الَّذِي حَلَّ فِي مُسْتَوْدَعِهَا الدَائِمِ البَتُولِيَّةِ.

سَوِّرْ عَقْلِي يَا مُخَلِّصِي، فَإِنِّي أَقْدِمُ بِجُرْأَةٍ عَلَى تَسْبِيحِ أُمِّكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ، سَوْرِ العَالَمِ، وَحَصَّنْتِي فِي بُرْجِ الأَقْوَالِ وَفِي مَعْقَلِ المَعَانِي الرَّاسِخَةِ، فَإِنَّكَ قُلْتَ عِلَانِيَّةً أَنَّكَ تُلَبِّي طَلِبَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ ثِقَةٍ وَإِيمَانٍ. فَهَبْنِي إِذَا لِسَانًا وَنُطْقًا وَفِطْنَةً لَا تَخْزِي، فَإِنَّ كُلَّ مَوْهَبَةٍ اسْتِنَارَةٍ، تُرْسَلُ مِنْ لَدُنِكَ يَا بَاعِثَ النُّورِ، يَا مَنْ حَلَّ فِي المُسْتَوْدَعِ الدَائِمِ البَتُولِيَّةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On August 15 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the venerable Dormition and Translation of our supremely glorious Lady the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

Verses

That the world-saving Maiden died is no marvel,
Since, after the flesh, the world's Maker died also.
God's Mother liveth forever, though she died on the fifteenth.

The Archangel Gabriel appeared to Mary and revealed to her that within three days she will find repose. She returned to her home with great joy, desiring in her heart once more to see in this life, all of the Apostles of Christ. The Lord fulfilled her wish and all of the Apostles, borne by angels in the clouds, gathered at the same time at the home of John on Zion. After seeing them, the Theotokos peacefully gave up her soul to God without any pain or physical illness. The Apostles took the coffin with her body from which an aromatic fragrance emitted and, in the company of many Christians, bore it to the Garden of Gethsemane to the sepulcher of her parents, Saints Joachim and Anna. Only the Apostle Thomas was absent, according to God's Providence, in order that a new and all-glorious mystery of the Holy Theotokos would again be revealed. On the third day, Thomas arrived and desired to venerate the body of the Holy All-pure one. But when the Apostles opened the sepulcher, they found only the winding sheet and the body was not in the tomb. That evening, the Theotokos appeared to the apostles surrounded by a myriad of angels and said to them: "Rejoice, I will be with you always."

By the intercessions of the Theotokos, O God, have mercy on us and save us, since Thou art good and the Lover of mankind. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. Adorned in varied colors with divine glory, O Virgin, thy sacred and renowned memorial hath gathered all the faithful in rejoicing; and led by Mariam with dances and timbrels, they sing unto thine Only-begotten; for gloriously is He glorified.

Ode 3. O Christ, Thou Wisdom and Power of God, creating and sustaining all things, establish the Church immovable and unshaken; for Thou alone art holy, Who dost rest in the Saints.

Ode 4. The words and dark sayings of the Prophets dimly foreshowed Thine Incarnation from a Virgin, O Christ, that splendor of Thy lightning which was to come forth as a light for the nations; and the deep calleth unto Thee in gladness: Glory to Thy power, O Friend of man.

(الأولى) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذَكَارِكِ الشَّرِيفِ،
المُوقَّرِ، الْمُزَيَّنِ بِالْمَجْدِ الإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلَّ
المُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى السُّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلْتَ مَرِيَمَ قَدِيمًا،
مُتَقَدِّمَةً بِرَقْصٍ وَدُفُوفٍ، مُرْتَلِينَ لِابْنِكِ الوَحِيدِ،
لَأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ الْخَالِقَةُ
وَالضَّابِطَةُ الْكُلِّ، تَبَّتْ كَنِيسَتَكَ بِدُونِ زَيْغٍ، غَيْرِ
مُتَرَعِّزَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَيُّهَا
المُسْتَقَرُّ فِي القَدِيسِينَ.

(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الأنْبِيَاءِ
وَرُمُوزَهُمْ، قَدْ أَوْضَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ،
وَضِيَاءَ بُرُوقِكَ بَعَثَ نُورًا لِالْأُمَّمِ، وَاللُّجَّةَ تَصْرُخُ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ هَاتِفَةً: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ
البَشَرِ.

Ode 5. The divine and unspeakable beauty of Thy virtues shall I declare, O Christ. For Thou shonest forth from the Eternal Glory as His Co-eternal and Enhypostatic Effulgence; and having received a body from a virginal womb, Thou didst rise like the sun upon those in darkness and shadow.

Ode 6. The briny, sea-engendered fire of the monstrous beast's entrails was a certain prefiguration of Thy three-day burial, whereof Jonas was shown to be the herald; for being saved without harm, even as he had been before he fell in, he cried: I will sacrifice unto Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord.

Ode 7. Striving both with reckless wrath and fire, godly longing bedewed the blazing fire, and fearlessly laughed at wrath, when with the rational, three-voiced, God-inspired harp of the Saints it cried aloud, in returning answer amidst the roaring flame to the instruments of music: O glorified Lord and God of our Fathers, and of us who sing Thy praise, forever art Thou blessed.

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

Ode 8. The Almighty Angel of God showed the Children a flame that refresheth the righteous but burneth up the profane; and He made the Theotokos a life-originating spring, the destruction of death, bubbling over with life for them that sing: We that have been delivered praise the Creator alone, and we supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

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

THE NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST DORMITION CANON IN TONE ONE

All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.

The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنِّي أَحَدِّثُ بِحُسْنِ فَضَائِلِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا تَوْصَفُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ بَرَّغْتَ مِنَ الْمَجْدِ الْأَزَلِيِّ شُعَاعاً ذَا أَقْنُومٍ، مُسَاوِياً لَهُ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، وَتَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْحَشَا الْبَتُولِيِّ، فَأَطْلَعْتَ شَمْساً لِلذِّينِ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظِّلَالِ.

(السادسة) إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ فِي اللَّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْماً لِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيِّ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ يُونَانَ النَّبِيُّ نُمُودِجاً لَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا ابْتُلِعَ بِدُونِ أذى، هَتَفَ قَائِلاً: أَذْبَحُ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبِّ.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْعِشْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ قَدْ خَذَلَ الْعَضْبَ الْوَحْشِيَّ وَالنَّارَ، فَذَدَى النَّارَ، وَازْدَرَى الْعَيْظَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ الْمُلهَمِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، الصَّادِرَةِ مِنْ مَعْرِفَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَلَثِّةِ الْأَنْغَامِ، مُقَاوِماً الْآلَاتِ الْمَوْسِيقِيَّةِ، لَمَّا رَتَّلُوا فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُمَجَّدُ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

تُسَبِّحُ وَتُبَارِكُ وَتَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَلَكَ اللَّهِ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْقُوَّةَ، قَدْ أَوْصَحَ اللَّهَيْبَ مُنْذِياً لِلْفَتِيَّةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرِقاً لِلْكَفْرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ يَنْبُوعاً لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُبِيدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةِ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَخَدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخْلِصِينَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعَبِّطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَخَدَهَا.

أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِيٍّ، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُوناً لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوَالِدَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تُخْلِصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِماً.

All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.

The hosts of Angels were astonished when they beheld in Zion their own Master holding in His hands the soul of a woman; for as befitted a Son, He said to her that purely gave Him birth: Come, O modest Maid, be thou glorified with thy Son and God.

All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.

The choir of the Apostles drew about thy God-containing body, and as they looked upon it with fear, they addressed thee with a clear voice: As thou goest hence to the celestial bridal chambers and to thy Son, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND DORMITION CANON IN TONE FOUR

Beholding the Dormition of the Virgin, the Angels' hosts were struck with awe, how the Virgin went forth from the earth unto the Heavens.

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

Beholding the Dormition of the Virgin, the Angels' hosts were struck with awe, how the Virgin went forth from the earth unto the Heavens.

Come, and upon Zion, let us rejoice in the divine and butter mountain of the Living God, as we look upon the Theotokos; for Christ doth translate her, as His Mother, into the Holy of Holies, to a tabernacle that is incomparably better and more divine.

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

Come, ye faithful, let us draw nigh unto the tomb of the Mother of God; let us embrace it, touching it sincerely with the lips and eyes and forehead of the heart, and let us draw up bounteous gifts of healing that stream from the ever-flowing fountain.

جَمِيعُ الأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ وَحَدَهَا.

إِنَّ قَوَاتِ المَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلُوا، لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا فِي صِهْيُونَ، سَيِّدَهُمُ الخَاصَّ ضَابِطاً فِي يَدَيْهِ نَفْساً نِسَائِيَّةً، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَاطَبَ التِّي وَلَدَتْهُ بِطَهَارَةٍ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بَابْنِ قَائِلاً: هَلْمِي أَيُّهَا العَفِيفَةُ لِتَتَمَجَّدي مَعَ ابْنِكَ وَالهِكِ.

جَمِيعُ الأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ وَحَدَهَا.

إِنَّ مَصَفَّ الرُّسُلِ قَدْ دَفَنُوا جِسْمَكَ القَائِلِ الإِلهِ، نَاطِرِينَ إِلَيْهِ بِاخْتِشَامٍ، وَهَتَفُوا بِنِعْمَاتِ شَجِيَّةِ قَائِلِينَ: يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُنْطَلِقَةٌ إِلَى الأَخْدَارِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ نَحْوَ ابْنِكَ، فَأَنْتِ تُخَلِّصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِماً.

إِنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا رُقَادَ الكُلِّيَّةِ النَّقَاوَةِ انْذَهَسُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الأَرْضِ إِلَى العُلَى.

كُلُّ الأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ المَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةَ العَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الهَيُولِيِّينَ فَالْتَحَقَّلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِانْتِقَالِ أُمِّ الإِلهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ، وَالكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّوْبَى.

إِنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا رُقَادَ الكُلِّيَّةِ النَّقَاوَةِ انْذَهَسُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الأَرْضِ إِلَى العُلَى.

هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَبْتَهِجْ فِي صِهْيُونَ جَبَلِ اللهِ الحَيِّ الإِلَهِيِّ الخَصِيبِ، إِذْ نُعَايِنُ وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ قَدْ نَقَلَهَا إِلَى المَسْكَنِ الإِلَهِيِّ الأَفْضَلِ، فِي قُدْسِ الأَقْدَاسِ بِمَا أَنَّهَا أُمُّهُ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.

هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا المُؤْمِنُونَ لِتَتَقَدَّمَ نَحْوَ ضَرِيحِ أُمِّ الإِلهِ وَنُصَافِحُهُ بِالشَّفَاهِ وَالقُلُوبِ والأَعْيُنِ وَالجِبَاهِ، وَتُلَامِسُهُ بِوَدَاعَةٍ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ مَوَاهِبَ الأَشْفِيَّةِ الغَزِيرَةِ المُتَدَفِّقَةِ مِنَ الينْبُوعِ الدَّائِمِ التَّسْلُسِ.

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

Graciously receive from us this funeral hymn, O Mother of the Living God, and overshadow us with thy divine and light-bringing grace; grant victory to our hierarchs, peace to the people that loveth Christ, and forgiveness unto us that sing, and the salvation of our souls.

THE NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE

All we the generations ever call thee blessed, the only Theotokos.

The bounds of nature are overcome in thee, O immaculate Virgin; for thy childbirth is virginal, and thy death is the espousal of life. O thou who after childbirth art virgin, and who after death art living, do thou, O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

يا أمّ الإلهِ الحيّ، تقبّلي مِنّا تسبيحَ الوداعِ، وظلّيلنا بنعمتِكَ الإلهيّةِ الباعثةِ الصّياءِ، مانحةً الظفرَ للملكِ، وسلاماً للشّعبِ المحبِّ المسيحِ، ولنا نحنُ المرّتلين، الغُفرانَ وخلاصَ النفوسِ.

جميعُ الأجيالِ تُعَبِّطُك يا والدّةِ الإلهِ وحدها. أيّتها البتولُ الطاهرة، إنّ حدودَ الطّبيعةِ قد غلبتْ فيك، لأنّ المولّدَ بتوليّ، والموتَ قد صارَ عُزبونا للحياة. فيا مَنْ هي بعدَ الولادةِ بتولٌ وبعدَ الموتِ حيّة، يا والدّةِ الإلهِ، أنتِ تُخلّصين ميراثك دائماً.

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرّبِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الشماس: أعضدْ واخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الشماس: بعدَ ذكّرنا الكليّةِ القدّاسةِ، الطاهرةِ، الفائقةِ البركاتِ المجيدةِ، سيّدتنا والدّةِ الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتوليّةِ مريمَ معَ جميعِ القديسين، لنودعْ أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنّه إياك تُسبّحُ كلُّ قوّاتِ السّماواتِ، ولكَ يُرسلونَ المجدَ أيّها الأبُّ والإبنُ والروحُ القدسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

قدّوسٌ هو الرّبُّ إلّهُنا. (ثلاثاً)

إرفعوا الرّبَّ إلّهُنا، واسجدوا لموطئِ قدّمِيه، لأنّ الرّبَّ إلّهُنا قدّوسٌ هو.

THE NINTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

When Thou hadst entered while the doors * were shut fast, Thou, O Master, * didst fill Thine Apostolic choir * with the All-holy Spirit; * and having breathed peace upon them, * Thou verily didst tell them * to bind and loose the sins of men; * and the eighth day thereafter, * Thy wounded side * and Thy hands didst Thou display unto Thomas, * with whom, we cry: Our Lord and God * art Thou, O Sovereign Master.

أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لَمَّا دَخَلْتَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، أَوْعَبْتَ رُسُلَكَ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، إِذْ نَفَخْتَ فِيهِمْ بِسَلَامٍ، قَائِلًا لَهُمْ، أَنْ يَحْلُوا أَوْ يَرْبِطُوا الْخَطَايَا، وَبَعْدَ ثَمَانِيَةِ أَيَّامٍ أَرَيْتَ تَوْمًا يَدِيكَ وَجَنْبَكَ. فَمَعَهُ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْإِلَه.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE THREE

(**The original melody**)

O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit. (Twice)

يَا أَيُّهَا الرُّسُلُ هَيَّا * مِنْ الْأَقْطَارِ إِلَيَّ، * لِدَفْنِ جَسَدِي الرَّاقِدِ * فِي قَرْيَةِ الْجِسْمَانِيَّةِ. * وَأَنْتَ ابْنِي وَإِلَهِي * تَقَبَّلْ رُوحِي النَّقِيَّةَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

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

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

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Eight

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ.
يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَانًا مِنْ بِيلاطسَ، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِسًا مَعَ الْآبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ عُبودِيَّةِ الْغَرِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوْوْفٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

For the Dormition in Tone Four (As one valiant**)**

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

On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.

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

يَا رَبُّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوا فِي قَبْرِ كَمَايَتٍ، إِلَّا أَنْ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَحْرَسُونَكَ كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ، وَمِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلَّا أَنْكَ فُؤْتٌ وَمَنْحَتْ عَدَمَ الْبَلَى لِنُفُوسِنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَلِيْبَكَ سِلَاحًا عَلَى الْمَحَالِّ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَزْتَعِدُ إِذْ لَا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرَى قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقِيمُ الْمَوْتَى وَقَدْ عَطَّلَ الْمُنُونَ. لِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِدِفْنِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلِخْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

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

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، * الْبِتُولِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، * السَّمَاءِ تَفْرُحُ فِي رُقَادِكَ، * فَهَوَ سُرُورُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. * وَالْأَرْضُ بِأَسْرِهَا لَكَ تُرْسِلُ التَّسْبِيحَ * مُرْتَلَّةً نَشِيدَ تَجْنِيْزِكَ. * أُمَّ سَيِّدِ الْكَلِّ وَمُنْقِدَةِ الْأَنَامِ مِنْ قَضَاءِ جَدِّي * كَانَ يُخْفِيهِمْ.

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

On thine honored Dormition now ...
(Repeat above)

Verse 7. Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the ark which Thou hast sanctified.

At the sovereign behest of God, * from the farthest ends of the earth * came the Chief Apostles to bury thee, O Maid; * and on beholding thee taken from the earth to the heights above, * they cried out to thee in joy * with the greeting of Gabriel: * Rejoice, O chariot * bearing all of the Godhead; O rejoice, thou who alone hast by thy childbirth * joined things of earth to the things on high.

Verse 8. The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David: He will not turn from it.

Thou who gavest birth unto Life * art conveyed to immortal life * at thy bright and hallowed Dormition on this day; * thou art escorted by powers, principalities, angel hosts, * prophets' and apostles' choirs, * and indeed, all created things, * as thy holy Son * now with honor receiveth in His spotless hands thy blameless and divine soul, * O Virgin Mother, O Bride of God.

THE DOXASTICON OF THE DORMITION IN TONE SIX

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

At thy deathless Dormition, O Theotokos, Mother of Life, clouds caught the Apostles high into the air; and although dispersed throughout the world, they were brought to stand in one choir before thine immaculate body. As they reverently gave thee burial, they sang the greeting of Gabriel, crying out: Rejoice, O Full of Grace, thou unwedded Virgin Mother, the Lord is with thee. Together with them, entreat Him as thy Son and our God that our souls be saved.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ
التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فُلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.
يا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا ... (تعاد)

7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ أَنْتِ وَتَابُوتِ قُدْسِكَ.
إِنَّ الرُّسُلَ هَرَعُوا * مِنْ جَمِيعِ أَقْطَارِ الْأَرْضِ *
بِتَدْبِيرِ اللَّهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ دَفْنِكَ. * فَاذْ رَأَوْكَ مُرْتَقِيَةً *
مِنَ الْأَرْضِ لِلْعُلَى، * سَبَّحُوكِ قَائِلِينَ بِلَهْجَةِ
جِبْرَائِيلَ * مُتَهَلِّلِينَ: * إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ
الْأَلْهُوتِ يَا مَنْ وَحَدَّتْ بِطِفْلِهَا * الْأَرْضِيِّينَ
وَالْعُلُويِّينَ.

8- حَلَفَ الرَّبُّ لِدَاوُدَ حَقًّا وَلَا يَعْذُرُ بِهِ.
يا عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْعَلِيِّ، * الْبَتُولَ وَالْوَالِدَةَ، * يا
مَنْ قَدْ وُلِدْتَ لِلْعَالَمِ الْحَيَاةِ، * قَدْ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى
الْحَيَاةِ * وَحَوْلِكَ الْقَدِيسُونَ رِئَاسَاتٍ وَمِلَائِكَ،
رُسُلًا وَأَنْبِيَاءَ، * وَخَلَقُ كَثِيرًا. * أَمَا نَفْسُكَ
الْعَادِمَةُ الْعَيْبِ فَقَبْلِهَا مَوْلُودُكَ * فِي يَدَيْهِ
النَّقِيَّتَيْنِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.
يا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّ السُّحْبَ، حِينَ
رُقَادِكَ الْمُنَزَّهَ عَنِ الْمَوْتِ، قَدْ اخْتَطَفَتْ الرُّسُلَ
إِلَى الْأَفْقِ. وَبَعْدَ أَنْ كَانُوا مُنْتَشِرِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ،
جَمَعَتْهُمْ مَصَفًّا وَاحِدًا لَدَى جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ. الَّذِي
لَمَّا أَضْجَعُوهُ بِوَقَارٍ، رَتَّلُوا بِلَهْجَةِ غَبْرَائِيلَ قَائِلِينَ:
إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، أُمَّ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَا
عَرُوسَ لَهَا، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. فَمَعَهُمْ ابْتَهَلِي إِلَيْهِ، بِمَا
أَنَّهُ ابْنُكَ وَالْهُنَا، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

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

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

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*)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.
أنتِ هي الفاتحة على كلِّ البركات، يا والدة الإله
العذراء، لأنَّ الجحيم قد سببت بواسطة المتجسد
منك، وآدم دُعِيَ ثانياً، واللّعة بادت، وحواء
انعتقت، والموت أميت، ونحن قد حيننا. فلذلك
نُسبِّح هاتين: مُباركُ أنتِ أيُّها المسيح إلهنا، يا
من هكذا سرّاً، المجد لك.

المجد لك يا مُظهرَ النور، المجد لله في العلاء،
وعلى الأرضِ السّلام، وفي الناسِ المسرة.

نُسبِّحك نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسجُدُ لك نُمجِّدُكَ، نشكرك من
أجلِ عظيمِ جلالِ مجدِكَ.

أيُّها الرّبُّ الملِكُ، السّماويُّ، الإلهُ، الأبُّ الضابطُ
الكلِّ. أيُّها الرّبُّ الإبنُ الوحيُّ، يا يسوع المسيح،
ويا أيُّها الرّوحُ القُدسُ.

أيُّها الرّبُّ الإلهُ، يا حمَلَ اللهُ يا ابنَ الأبِّ، يا
رافِعَ خطيئةِ العالمِ ارحمنا، يا رافعَ خطايا العالمِ.

تقبَّلْ تضرُّعنا أيُّها الجالسُ عن يمينِ الأبِّ
وارحمنا.

لأنَّكَ أنتَ وحدك قُدوسٌ، أنتَ وحدك الرّبُّ يسوع
المسيحُ، في مجدِ اللهِ الأبِّ، آمين.

في كلِّ يومٍ أبارِكُكَ، وأسبِّحُ اسمَكَ إلى الأبدِ،
وإلى أبدِ الأبدِ.

أهلنا يا ربُّ أنْ نحفظَ في هذا اليومِ بغيرِ
خطيئةٍ.

مُباركُ أنتَ يا ربُّ إلهَ آبائنا، ومُسبِّحٌ وممجَّدٌ
اسمَكَ إلى الأبدِ، آمين.

لتكنْ يا ربُّ رحمتُك علينا، كمثلي اتكالنا عليك.

مُباركُ أنتَ يا ربُّ علِّمني حقوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

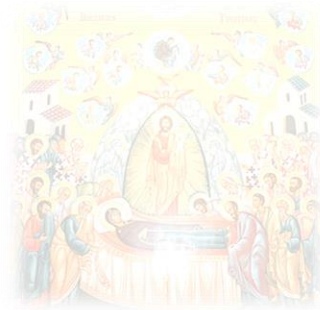
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.



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

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ

الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ

فِيخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ

إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا

جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدِّكَ.