



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE

**FOR THE SUNDAY BEFORE THE FEAST OF THE ELEVATION OF
THE HOLY CROSS AND THE FEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF THE
THEOTOKOS (TRANSFERRED)**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

الأحد الذي قبل عيد رفع الصليب المقدس وعيد ميلاد السيدة (منقول)



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 07, 2025
TONE 4 / EOTHINON 2
TRANSFER OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

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

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.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِي الْمُعْزِي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ
فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِي كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ
وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ
دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطْلُعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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.

القارئ: آمين. خلص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك. المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رافتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكماً المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مفهور.

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين. أيتها الشفيعة الرهيبة غير المخذولة، يا والدة الإله الكلية التسبيح، لا تعرضي يا صالحة عن توسلاتنا، بل وطدي سيرة المستقيمي الرأي، وخلصي الذين أمرت أن يتملكوا، وامنحهم الغلبة من السماء، بما أنك ولدت الإله، أيتها المباركة وحذك.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: ارحمنا يا الله بعظيم رحمته، نطلب إليك فاستجب وارحم.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً) (تعاذ بعد كل طلبية)

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل المسيحيين الحسني العبادة الأرثوذكسيين.

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل أبينا ومثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيس كهنتنا (فلان)، وكل إخوتنا في المسيح.

الكاهن: لأنك إله رحيم ومحب للبشر، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

PSALM 3

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِسَبْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور 3

يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرْنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرْنِي.

المزمور 37

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ 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 قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ

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

وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لَأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاH. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

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

المزمور 62

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكَرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَقَقْتُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

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

الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَاكَ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلنُّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلَمِ.

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

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

هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

المزمور 87

الْآنَ 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

in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

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

بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ 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 مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْ فِي الْعِدَّةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ 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 قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُذْنُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ

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

حياتك، الذي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرَفَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَذْلُهُ 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 مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

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

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

روحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الطَّلْبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ
كُنَائِسِ 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 أَبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيتْنَا (فَلَان) وَرَّئِيسِ
كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ،
خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى
الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ
وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ
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 FOUR

Choir: 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 FOUR

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
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 الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

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

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

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيُونُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

إِنَّ تَلْمِيذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَرُ
بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِّيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ
الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّحِ الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، وَمَتَّحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةً الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR

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

Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.

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

Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.

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.

أبوليتيكيون لميلادِ الْإِلَهِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

مِيلَاذُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ،
لَأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَاءُ، فَحَلَّ
الْلَّعْنَةَ، وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَهَ، وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً
أَبَدِيَّةً.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
مِيلَاذُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ الْمَسْكُونَةِ،
لَأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحُ الْهَنَاءُ، فَحَلَّ
الْلَّعْنَةَ، وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَهَ، وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً
أَبَدِيَّةً.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الْجَوْقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الْجَوْقُ: آمِينَ.

**FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL
KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)**

First Kathisma

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

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

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

(For the feast)

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

Shout, O David, what God hath sworn to thee. Said he: All that He swore to me hath been fulfilled; for behold from the fruit of my belly hath He brought forth the Virgin, of whom was born Christ the Creator; the new Adam, a King upon my throne, Who reigneth today; He is the unshaken kingdom, since the barren one hath given birth to the Theotokos, nourisher of our lives.

ترانيم كاثسماتات القيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة)

الكاثسما الأولى

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ تَطَلَّعْنَ نَاضِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَدْخَلِ الْقَبْرِ، وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطَقَّنْ لَمَعَ الْمَلَكِ السَّاطِعِ، انْذَهَلْنَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، قَائِلَاتٍ: هَلْ سُرِقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ؟ أَمْ قَامَ نَاهِضاً الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ الْأَلَامِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ؟ حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَاهْبِأَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ الْقِيَامَةَ وَالْحَيَاةَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّكَ اخْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً بَارَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعَكَ النَّاسُ الْمَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ ثَبَّتَ الْأَفْطَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ قِيَدَ الْمَوْتِ الْغَرِيبِ وَسُبِي مَقْهُوراً، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ هَتَقُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُخَيَّيَةِ: حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِذْ هُوَ الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.

(للعيد)

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرينَ. آمين.

إِهْتَفْ يَا دَاوُدَ، مَاذَا حَلَفَ لَكَ اللَّهُ؟ قَالَ: "كُلُّ مَا حَلَفَ لِي عَلَيْهِ قَدْ أَتَمَّهُ. فَهَا إِنَّهُ مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ بَطْنِي قَدْ أَبْدَى الْبُتُولَ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الْخَالِقُ، آدَمُ الْجَدِيدُ، مَلِكاً عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ، فَيَمْلِكُ الْيَوْمَ. وَهُوَ ذُو الْمُلْكِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَرَعِّزِ. لِأَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ تَلَدُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغَذِّيَةَ حَيَاتَنَا.

Second Kathisma

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

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

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

(For the feast)

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

Verily, Mary, the Maiden of God is born for us today of the stem of Jesse and the loins of David; and all creation is renewed and deified. Wherefore, rejoice together, O heaven and earth; praise her, O ye families of the Gentiles; for Joachim doth rejoice, and Anna doth feast, crying out: The barren hath given birth to the Theotokos, the nourisher of our lives.

Third Kathisma for the Feast

Let heaven rejoice and the earth be glad; for the heaven of God hath been born on earth, she who is the Bride of God after the promise; the barren one suckleth Mary the babe. And at her nativity Joachim rejoiceth, saying: Verily, a rod hath been born to me from which shall come forth the Flower from the stem of Jesse. Truly, this is a strange wonder.

الكاثيسما الثانية

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ إِلَهُنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَتَيْتَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحُومُ وَحَدِّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحاً حُلَّةً بَيَاضاً، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ الْبَاكِيَّاتِ قَائِلاً: اكْفُفْنَ مِنَ النُّوحِ وَالْعَوِيلِ، وَاقْبِلْنَ الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بَاكِيَّاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فَاهْتَفِنَ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.

(للعيد)

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرينَ. آمين.

إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ، تُولَدُ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَى، وَمِنْ صُلْبِ دَاوُدَ، وَكُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَتَجَدَّدُ وَتَتَأَلَّهُ. فَافْرَحَا مَعَا أَيَّتُهَا السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ، وَسَبِّحِيهَا يَا قَبَائِلَ الْأُمَمِ. فَإِنَّ يُوَاكِيمَ يَنْتَهَجُ وَحَنَّةً تُعِيدُ صَارِحَةً: "الْعَاقِرُ تَلَدَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغْدِيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا."

الكاثيسما الثالثة للعيد

لِنَبْتَهِجِ السَّمَاءَ وَلِنَفْرَحِ الْأَرْضَ، لِأَنَّ سَمَاءَ اللَّهِ قَدْ وُلِدَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ عَرُوسُ اللَّهِ بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ. وَالْعَاقِرُ تَرْضِعُ مَرْيَمَ طِفْلاً، وَبَوْلَادَتِهَا يَفْرَحُ يُوَاكِيمُ قَائِلاً: "قَدْ وُلِدَ لِي غُصْنٌ، مِنْهُ نَبَتَ الْمَسِيحُ الزَّهْرَةُ مِنْ أَصْلِ دَاوُدَ. فَفِي الْحَقِيقَةِ إِنَّ ذَلِكَ لَعَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ."

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

Let heaven rejoice and the earth be glad; for the heaven of God ... (repeat above)

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

لِنَبْتَهِجِ السَّمَاءَ وَلِنَفْرَحِ الْأَرْضَ، لِأَنَّ سَمَاءَ اللَّهِ قَدْ
وُلِدَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ ... (تعاد)

إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَاهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ يَا
تِلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ
قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى
قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا
نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا
أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلِابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَانِئِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجَوَقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجَوَقُ: آمِينَ.

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

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

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

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

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

Second Antiphony

- + To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.
- + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.

Third Antiphony

- + Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.

إببأكوي القيامة للحن الرابع (قراءة)

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتٍ إِلَى الرَّسُلِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجَزَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَتَيْتَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

أَنَابِثْمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ للحن الرابع (قراءة)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى

- + مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أُعْضِدُنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.
- + يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْزَوْا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَنْتَقَى، مُرْتَقِعَةً وَلَامِعَةً بِالثَّالُوثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّة

- + إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبِّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ، فَلَنْتَكُنْ أَذُنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.
- + كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رَجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُحْزَنَاتِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، وَتُرَوِّي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُخَيَّيَّةِ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّالِثَة

- + لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي مُطْرِبَاتُ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ الثَّرَائِيَّةِ.

- + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE FEAST IN TONE FOUR

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

Stichos: *My heart hath poured forth a good word.*

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 retest in the Holies, 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.

Choir: 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.

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

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

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

+ لِكُلِّ مِنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لِوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَالْحِكْمَةِ، لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرِ الْأَبَوِيَّةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.

بروكيمنون للعيد باللحن الرابع

سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
سَتِيخَن: فَاضْ قَلْبِي بِكَلَامٍ صَالِحٍ.
سَأَذْكُرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَثَرُهَا الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل السحر للعيد

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.
المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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.

- *There is no veneration of the gospel book. However, 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).*

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ لَوْكَ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (1:39-49، 56)

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

(يَقْرَأُ مِنَ الْبَابِ الْمُلُوكِيِّ)

الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مُسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُوذَا، وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَخْرِيَا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتِ. فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ وَمُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ، مِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِي أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ سَلَامُكَ إِلَيَّ أُذُنِي، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي، فَطُوبَى لِّتِي آمَنْتُ أَنْ سَيَتِمُّ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ. فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي، لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَيَّ تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ. فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَاسْمُهُ قَدُّوسٌ. وَمَكَّنْتُ مَرْيَمَ عِنْدَهَا نَحْوَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَشْهُرٍ، ثُمَّ عَادَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِهَا.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

المزمور 50

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدِّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءِنْذًا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهَرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحُكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعُهُ مِنِّي.

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذْلُهُ اللَّهُ.

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

طُروبَارِيَّاتُ الْعِيدِ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ 50 بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوِدَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، أُمَحُّ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوِدَّةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، أُمَحُّ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

IDIOMELON IN TONE FOUR

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

The joy of the whole world hath shone forth to us from the two righteous ones, Joachim and Anna, the all-extolled Virgin, who because of her surpassing purity became a living temple of God, and alone is known as truly Theotokos. Wherefore, by her intercessions, O Christ God, send forth safety to the world, and to our souls the Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—whose Nativity 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 Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and

إِيذِيومالون بالحن الرابع

يا رَحِيمُ، ارحمْنِي يا اللهَ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

إِنَّ فَرَحَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لَنَا مِنَ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ يواكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، أَعْنِي البَتُولَ الْكَلِيَّةَ الْمَدِيحَ، الَّتِي لِأَجْلِ طَهَارَتِهَا الْفَائِقَةِ تَصِيرُ هَيْكَلًا لِلَّهِ حَيًّا، وَتُعَرَفُ وَحْدَهَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ. فَبِتَوَسُّلاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، أَرْسِلِ السَّلَامَةَ لِلْعَالَمِ، وَلِنَفُوسِنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يا اللهَ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَا حِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ—الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَ مَوْلِدِهَا الْمُقَدَّسِ—وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمَ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ نِيقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليكيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيَرِكَ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسَ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظَمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلابِسَ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضَ الطَّيِّبَ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ،

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 FEAST (Plain Reading)

By thy holy nativity, O pure one, Joachim and Anna were delivered from the reproach of barrenness; and Adam and Eve were delivered from the corruption of death; thy people do celebrate it, having been saved from the stain of iniquity, crying unto thee: The barren doth give birth to the Theotokos, who nourisheth our life.

Joachim and Anna's prayer and sighing at their barrenness and childlessness is accepted, and is come unto the ears of the Lord; and they have brought forth a life-bearing fruit for the world. He made his prayer in the mountain, while she bore her reproach in the garden. But with joy the barren woman giveth birth to the Theotokos, who nourisheth our life.

وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوسخ بالله، خرمبوس والفثيروس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثفلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وأبائنا الأبرار المتوسخين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بايسيوس الأثوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة، وجميع قديسيك، ننصرع إليك أيها الربّ الجليل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالين إليك وارحمنا.

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم. (12 مرات)

الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

القنّداق والبيت للعيد (قراءة)

إنّ يواكيم وحنّة من عار العقر أطلقا، وآدم وحواء من فساد الموت، بمولّدك المقدس يا طاهرة أعتقا. قلّه يعيد شعبك، وقد تخلص من وضمة الزلات، صارحا نحوك: "العاقِر تلد والدّة الإله المغذية حياتنا."

إنّ صلاة يواكيم وحنّة وتنهذهما معاً، بسبب العقر وعدم الولادة، قد قبلا وبلغا إلى مسمع الربّ القدير، فأخرجاً ثمرة حاملّة للعالم الحيّة. أمّا الأوّل فكان يقيم الصلاة في الجبل. وأمّا الثانية فكانت تحتل عار العقم في البستان. إلّا أنّ العاقِر تلد والدّة الإله المغذية حياتنا.

Today in the Holy Orthodox Church, we celebrate the Nativity of our Most-holy Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

Verses

Truly, O Anna, thou surpassest all mothers,
Until that day thy daughter shall become a mother.
On the eighth Anna brought God's Mother into the light.

The Holy Virgin Mary was born of aged parents, Joachim and Anna. Her father was of the lineage of David, and her mother of the lineage of Aaron. Thus, she was of royal birth by her father and of priestly birth by her mother. In this, she foreshadowed Him Who would be born of her as King and High Priest. Her parents were quite old and had no children. Because of this they were ashamed before men and humble before God. In their humility they prayed to God with tears, to bring them joy in their old age by giving them a child, as He had once given joy to the aged Abraham and his wife Sarah by giving them Isaac. The Almighty and All-seeing God rewarded them with a joy that surpassed all their expectations and all their most beautiful dreams; for He gave them not just a daughter, but the Mother of God. She was Mary, Full of grace, Blessed among women, the Temple of the Holy Spirit, the Altar of the Living God, the Table of the Heavenly Bread, the Ark of God's Holiness, the Tree of the Sweetest Fruit, the Glory of the race of man, the Praise of womanhood, and the Fount of virginity and purity.

Through the intercessions of Thy Mother, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

**THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY
CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT**
كَتَافَاسِيَاَتِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

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

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

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

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَحِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِنَقْرُعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَذْيِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ.

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلِّثٍ الْغِبْطَةَ، عَلَيْهِ بَسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خَدَعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنَفُوسِنَا.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْآلَامَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِئِقَةَ الْعَالَمَ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

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

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدَّهُورِ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

NINTH ODE: FIRST NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE TWO

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O thou who from thy virginal loins ineffably lentest a body unto the Luminary that was before the sun, even God, Who hath dawned upon us, and dwelt among us in the body: O blessed and all-pure Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

He that made the water to gush from the cloven rock for the disobedient people, to our joy granteth thee to the obedient nations as the fruit of barren loins. As is meet, O immaculate Mother of God, thee do we magnify.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O abrogation of the harsh ancient sentence, uprighing of our first mother, cause of God's kinship with our race, and bridge unto the Creator: O Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

NINTH ODE: SECOND NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Verily, virginity, O Theotokos, is impossible for a mother, as birth-giving is impossible for virgins. Yet in thee hath the dispensation of both been accomplished. Wherefore, all we families of the earth do ceaselessly bless thee.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast achieved, O Theotokos, the promise of the birth-giving, as worthy of thy purity; for thou didst bestow on her who was fruitless a flourishing fruit from God. Wherefore, we nations of the earth ceaselessly bless thee.

الأودية التاسعة من القانون الأول لميلاد والدّة

الإله باللحن الثاني

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدّة الإله خلصينا.

يَا والدّة الإله المَبَارَكَة، يَا مَنْ جَسَمَتْ بِحَالٍ غَامِضَة الوُضْفِ، الإله الشَّارِقِ مِنْ قَبْلِ كَوْكَبِ الشَّمْسِ، الْوَافِدِ إِلَيْنَا بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهَا الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، إِيَّاكَ يَا كُلِّيَّة الطَّهَارَةِ نُعْظِمُ.

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدّة الإله خلصينا.

إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَ لِلشَّعْبِ الْعَاصِي مِيَاهاً مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَلْدَةٍ، يَمْنَحُ الْأُمَمَ الْمُطِيعَةَ ثَمَراً لِسُرُورِنَا مِنْ أَحْشَاءٍ عَقِيمَةٍ، وَهُوَ أَنْتِ يَا أُمُّ الإله الطَّاهِرَةِ، الَّتِي بِحَقِّ وَاجِبٍ نُعْظِمُهَا.

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدّة الإله خلصينا.

إِنَّ مُبْطِلَ الْحُكْمِ الْقَدِيمِ الْجَازِمِ، وَمُعِيدَ صَلاَحِ الْأُمَمِ الْأُولَى، وَعَلَّةَ تَصَالِحِ جِنْسِنَا مَعَ اللَّهِ، وَالْجَسَرِ الْمُؤَدِّي إِلَى الْخَالِقِ، إِنَّمَا هُوَ أَنْتِ يَا والدّة الإله. فَإِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

الأودية التاسعة من القانون الثاني لميلاد والدّة

الإله باللحن الثامن

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدّة الإله خلصينا.

يَا والدّة الإله إِنَّ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ لِمُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى الْأُمّهَاتِ، كَمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ مُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى الْعَذَارَى. غَيْرَ أَنَّهُ فِيكَ قَدْ تَمَّ تَذْيِيرُ كِلَا الْأَمْرَيْنِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعاً، بِلا فُتُورٍ نُعْبِطُكَ.

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا والدّة الإله خلصينا.

يَا مَرْيَمُ، والدّة الإله، لَقَدْ حَصَلَتْ بِالْمَوْعِدِ عَلَى الْوِلَادَةِ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِطَهَارَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ مُنِحْتَ لِمَنْ كَانَتْ قَبْلاً عَادِمَةً الشَّمْرِ، ثَمَرَةً يَابِغَةً مِنَ اللَّهِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعاً، بِلا فُتُورٍ نُعْبِطُكَ.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Verily, O undefiled one, the prophecy of the crier hath been fulfilled; for he said, I shall raise the fallen tabernacle of the noble David, which was prefigured in thee, O thou in whom all the sod of humanity hath been renewed in form, a body unto God.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, as we adore thy swaddling clothes, we glorify Him Who gave fruit to the barren; Who in a strange way opened an unproductive womb; for He doeth what He willeth, since He is God ruling over all.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Anna of divine mind, mother of the Bride, thou hast produced from thy womb unexpectedly, after the promise, the flower of the plant of virginity, giving as fruit from God the goodness of purity. Wherefore, we all beatify thee, since thou art the origin of our life.

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

It is impossible for those who have not the law to glorify the eternal Trinity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the omnipotent and uncreated that founded the whole world by an act of His might.

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

In thy womb, O Virgin Mother, thou didst hold one of the Trinity, Christ the King, Whom all creation doth praise and before Whom the celestial thrones do tremble. Wherefore, beseech Him, O all-revered one, to save our souls.

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا.

أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ نُبُوءَةَ الْهَاتِفِ قَدْ تَمَّتْ. لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ سَأُقِيمُ مِظْلَةَ دَاوُدَ الشَّرِيفِ السَّاقِطَةِ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ رَسْمُهَا بِكَ. يَا مَنْ بِهَا قَدْ أُعِيدَتْ جِبْلَةُ الْبَشَرِ أَجْمَعِينَ، لَتُصْبِحَ جَسَدًا لِلَّهِ.

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا.

يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّنَا إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لِأَقْمِطَتِكَ، نُمَجِّدُ الَّذِي مَنَحَ ثَمَرًا لِلْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا، وَفَتَحَ حَشًا عَقِيمًا بِحَالٍ مُسْتَغْرَبَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ يَفْعَلُ مَا يَشَاءُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

أَتَيْتَهَا الْفَاتِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلَصِينَا.

يَا حَنَّةَ الْمُتَالِهَةِ الْعِزِّ، وَالِدَةَ الْعُرُوسِ، لَقَدْ أَثْمَرْتَ مِنْ مُسْتَوْدَعِكَ عَلَى غَيْرِ أَمَلٍ، بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ، زَهْرَةَ غَرْسِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، الْمُثْمِرَةِ مِنَ اللَّهِ، كَمَالِ الطَّهَارَةِ. لِذَلِكَ نُعْبِطُكَ جَمِيعُنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ أَصْلُ حَيَاتِنَا.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّهُ لَمُسْتَحِيلٌ عَلَى مَنْ لَا شَرِيعَةَ لَهُمْ، أَنْ يُمَجِّدُوا الثَّالُوثَ الْأَزَلِيَّ: الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الضَّابِطَ الْكُلَّ، غَيْرَ الْمَخْلُوقِ الَّذِي بِهِ وَبِإِشَارَةِ قُدْرَتِهِ، تَوَطَّدَ الْعَالَمُ بِأَسْرِهِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَسِعْتَ فِي حَشَاكِ أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، الْمَسِيحَ الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي تُسَبِّحُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَتَرْتَبِعُ مِنْهُ الْعُرُوشُ الْعُلُويَّةُ. فَابْتَهِلِي إِلَيْهِ يَا كُلِّيَّةُ الْوَقَارِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

KATAVASIAE: NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

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

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

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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.

الكطافاسيا التاسعة من قانون الصليب المقدس باللحن الثامن

يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السِّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ
الْمَسِيحَ بغيرِ فِلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي
الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ
نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ
مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أَبْطَلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ، لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ
الْأُولَى، وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمِّ الإِلهِ
النَّقِيَّةِ الَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهَا تُعْظَمُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشَّمْسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجُوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّمْسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجُوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّمْسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ،
الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجُوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ، وَلَكَ
يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجُوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

**THE SECOND EOTHINON
EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO**
(***Upon that mount in Galilee* **)

Seeing the stone was rolled away, * the wise myrrh-bearing women * rejoiced with great exceeding joy; * for they beheld a young man * within the sepulcher seated * who gave to them the tidings: * Lo, Christ is risen from the dead; * go and tell His disciples * and Peter too. * To the Mount in Galilee go to meet Him; * for there, as He foretold His friends, * ye shall again behold Him.

**THE EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR NATIVITY
OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE TWO**
(***Hearken, ye women* **)

The ends of earth rejoice today * upon thy birth, O blameless Maid, * O Mary, God's hallowed Mother * and bride who knewest not wedlock. * Hereon is loosed the sorrowful * reproach and pain of childlessness * by which thy parents once were held; * loosed is the curse in childbearing * that fell on Eve, our first mother.

O Adam, be made new again; * our mother Eve, be magnified; * ye Prophets with the Apostles, * dance in delight with the righteous. * Today the world is filled with joy * common to Angels and to men: * From chaste and righteous Joachim * and godly Anna is born now * the Theotokos and Virgin.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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

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

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الإِيوْثِينَا الثَّانِيَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
وزن لِنَقْفٍ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ لَمَّا شَاهَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ مُدْخَرَجًا،
فَرِحْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ أَبْصَرْنَ شَابًّا جَالِسًا فِي الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلًا
لَهُنَّ: هَا الْمَسِيحُ قَدْ قَامَ، فَقُلْنَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ،
أُسْرِعُوا إِلَى جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ فَهُنَاكَ يَظْهَرُ لَكُمْ يَا
أَحِبَّاءَهُ، كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ.

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي لِمِيلَادِ الْإِلَهِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

يَا مَرِيَمُ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، * يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا، * إِنَّ
أَقْفَارَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ * تَفْرَحُ الْيَوْمَ بِمَوْلِدِكَ. * فَعَارُ
عُفْرِ الْوَالِدَيْنِ * بِهِ قَدْ انْحَلَّ وَزَالَ. * وَفِي ذَا الْيَوْمِ
أَبْطَلْتُ، بِفِعْلِ وَلَادَةِ الْفَتَاةِ، * لَعْنَةُ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى
حَوَاءَ.

تَجَدَّدَ أَيَا آدَمُ، * وَيَا حَوَا تَعْظَمِي، * وَيَا أَنْبِيَاءَ
سُرُّوا * مَعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَالرُّسُلِ. * أَلْفَرَحُ مُشْتَرَكٌ *
بَيْنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَالنَّاسِ، * فَإِنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ * تُوَلِّدُ مِنَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ * أَغْنِي يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ.

الإِينُوسُ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Four

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

We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

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

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

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

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

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

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

القيامة بالحن الرابع

استيخن 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.

نُجِّدُ انبعاثك أيها الربُّ القادرُ على كُلِّ شيءٍ، يا مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ والمَوْتَ، وقامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأموات.

استيخن 2. سَبِّحُوا اللهَ في قَدِّيسِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ في فَالَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

أيُّهَا المَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْنَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الأولى، وبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحَلْتَ تَمَرْدُ المَحَالِ المُتَسَلِّطِ على طَبِيعَتِنَا، وبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الكُلَّ فَرَحاً. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ نَحْوَك: يا مَنْ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمواتِ، يا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

استيخن 3. سَبِّحُوهُ على مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أيُّهَا المَسِيحُ المُخَلِّصُ، يا مَنْ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمواتِ، إِهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إلى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ العَدُوِّ، وَاْمُدُّ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ في الخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدِّيسِكَ أيُّهَا الربُّ المُحِبُّ البَشَرَ.

استيخن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ والقِيثارَةِ.

يا كَلِمَةَ اللهِ الوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إلى الأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ الأَحْضَانِ الأبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْأَنَامِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَاناً خُلُوعاً مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاخْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ والمَوْتَ بالجسدِ، يا مَنْ هُوَ بِلاهوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمواتِ، وَمَنْحْتَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ عَدَمَ المَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ على كُلِّ شيءٍ وَحْدَكَ.

**For the Nativity of the Theotokos in
Tone One (**O strange wonder**)**

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From the barren woman * is the source of life now born, * and grace doth begin resplendently to bring forth fruit. * Rejoice, righteous Joachim: * the Theotokos' begetter art thou become; * among all those born on earth, * there is no father like thee, O inspired of God; * for through thee we have been given * the pure Maiden who held God, * yea, the all-holy mountain * and the tabernacle of our God.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. O strange wonder, great and marvelous ... (repeat above)

Verse 7. Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear.

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * From a barren woman * fruit hath shone forth by command * of Him that hath made all things, the Lord Omnipotent. * This fruit hath wholly destroyed * the fallen world's grievous barrenness of good things; * and joining the mother of * the Theotokos, ye mothers, now dance and cry: * Maiden Full of Grace, rejoice thou; * with thee is the Lord our God, * Who abundantly granteth * His Great Mercy to the world through thee.

لَمِيلَادِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ بِالْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ

استيخن 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * فَيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيَاةِ مِنَ الْعَاقِرِ وَلِدَتْ. * وَالنِّعْمَةُ ابْتَدَأَتْ تُثْمِرُ بِبَهَاءِ. * سُرُورًا يَا يُوَاكِيمَ، * إِذْ صِرْتَ وَالِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ. * فَمَا مِثْلُكَ أَحَدٌ * فِي الْوَالِدِينَ يَا مُلْهَمًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. * فَالْقَابِلَةُ الْإِلَهِ * بِكَ مُنَحَتْ لَنَا، * الْمِظْلَةُ وَالْجَبَلُ الْعَجِيبُ * لِرَبِّ السَّمَاوَاتِ.

استيخن 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ ... (تعاد)

استيخن 7. إِسْمَعِي أَيْتُهَا الْبِنْتُ وَاَنْظُرِي، وَاَنْسِي شَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ، فَيُشْتَهِيَ الْمَلِكُ حُسْنَكَ. عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * بِإِشَارَةِ الضَّابِطِ الْكُلِّ وَالْمُبْدِعِ * الْمُعْطِي ثَمَرَةً مِنْ بَطْنِ عَاقِرٍ. * وَالشَّافِي عُفْرَ الْأَنَامِ * لِكَيْمَا يُثْمِرُوا عَيْشًا فِي الصَّالِحَاتِ. * سُرُورًا يَا أُمّهَاتِ * فِي عِيدِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ مُرْتَمَاتٍ: * إِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ النِّعْمَةِ، * إِنَّ الرَّبَّ مَعَكَ، * وَهُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ * بِكَ رَحْمَتَهُ الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 8. The rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance.

Anna the renowned is manifest * as a living pillar * of bright-beaming chastity, * a radiant vessel glittering with grace divine; * for she hath in truth brought forth * that godly flower and crown of virginity,* who openly doth confer * the grace and beautiful gift of virginity * both on virgins, and on all who * love the grace of maidenhood; * and she granteth Great Mercy * unto all the faithful flock of Christ.

THE DOXASTICON OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE SIX

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

This is the day of the Lord; wherefore, rejoice ye nations; for behold the chamber of Light, the scroll of the Word of life hath come forth from the womb; the gate facing the east hath been born. Wherefore, she awaiteth the entrance of the High Priest. And she alone admitted Christ into the universe for salvation of our souls.

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

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

استيخن 8. لَوْجُهِكَ يُصَلِّي كُلُّ أَغْنِيَاءِ الشَّعْبِ.

إِنَّ حَنَّةَ الشَّرِيفَةِ * كَعَمُودٍ حَيٍّ لِلْعَفَافِ ظَهَرَتْ. *
إِنَاءٌ مُنَوَّرًا يَشْعُ بِالنَّعْمَةِ. * فَوَلَدَتْ الَّتِي * هِيَ
مِثَالُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ حَقًّا. * وَالزَّهْرَةُ الطَّاهِرَةُ * الَّتِي
لِلْعَذَارَى هِيَ مَوْهَبَةٌ. * وَهِيَ فَخْرُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، *
وَالْمُجِيزَةُ لَهَا، * وَالْمَانِحَةُ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ * الرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى.

ذِكْصَا لِمِيلَادِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ الرَّبِّ، فَأَبْتَهِجُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ. لِأَنَّهُ
هُوَذَا خِذْرُ النُّورِ، وَسَفَرُ كَلِمَةِ الْحَيَاةِ، قَدْ وَرَدَتْ
مِنَ الْحَشَا. وَإِذْ إِنَّ الْبَابَ الْمُتَّحَةَ نَحْوَ الْمَشَارِقِ قَدْ
وُلِدَتْ، فَهِيَ تَنْتَظِرُ دُخُولَ الْكَاهِنِ الْعَظِيمِ، وَهِيَ
وَحْدَهَا أَدْخَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ وَحْدَهُ إِلَى الْمَسْكُونَةِ
لِخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

الآن وكلَّ أولي دهر الداهرين. آمين.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَيْنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ
هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

الدوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن السادس

Glory to thee, Who hast shown forth the light.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
good will among men.

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our
Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name
forever. Amen.

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

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we
have set our hope on thee.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا لَنَا عَلَيْكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

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

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

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

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

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

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

The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of the Nativity of the Theotokos in Arabic for this service.