



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

*كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ*

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE

FOR THE SUNDAY AFTER THE FEAST OF THE HOLY CROSS

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

الأحد الذي بعد عيد رفع الصليب المقدس



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 2024; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 1
AFTER-FEAST OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

GREAT-MARTYR NIKITAS THE GOTH AND THOSE WITH HIM

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَحْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ
تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا
المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

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

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

PSALM 3

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

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

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

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

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

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّة. (ثلاثاً)
يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور ٣

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

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

يا رَبُّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنَتْ عَلَيَّ يَدُكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتَنَنْتُ وَقَاخْتُ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ

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

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

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be 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.

مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

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

المزمور ٦٢

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in 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?

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ
أَذْنُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرُورِ
نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ
لَهُ مَعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ
مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ
السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ
اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ
الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ

Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be 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

وإِلَيْكَ 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 فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ 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، أَمِنْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ

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.

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

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)

يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ
 طَلِبْتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
 الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
 حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَيَّ
 الْأَرْضَ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
 الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
 قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَنْتُ
 فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
 بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ.
 أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَانَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
 تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَةَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
 الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
 عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي
 أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ
 أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ
 أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ
 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)

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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.

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى
وَحَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)
وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي
كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD”

(IN TONE THREE)

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION (IN TONE THREE)

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION (IN TONE THREE)

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

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

"الله الرَّبُّ"

(باللحن الثالث)

المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ

الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

١. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاَدْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

أبوليتيكيون القيامة

(باللحن الثالث)

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ

صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ،

وَصَارَ بِكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ

الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

أبوليتيكيون القيامة

(باللحن الثالث)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ

صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ،

وَصَارَ بِكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ

الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

**APOLYTIKION OF THE HOLY CROSS
(IN TONE ONE)**

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

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.

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

First Kathisma

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

**طُروبَارِيَّة الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ
(بِالْحَنِ الْأَوَّلِ)**

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَأَمْنَحْ عَيْدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَأَحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمِينَ.

**كَاتِسْمَاتَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ
(بِالْحَنِ الثَّلَاثِ) (قِرَاءَةٌ)
الكَاتِسْمَا الْأَوَّلَى**

لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورَةُ الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبِكُرُ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَبْرُوءَاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا الْبَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْتُ مُتَسَلِّطاً بَعْدُ يَا مَوْتُ، لِأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِزَّتَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

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

(For the after-feast)

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

We adore the tree of Thy Cross, O Lover of mankind; for Thou wast nailed thereon, O life of all, and didst open paradise, Thou Savior of the thief, who, having confessed Thee, became worthy of bliss, crying, Remember me, O Lord. Receive us, therefore, as Thou received him, as we cry to Thee, We have all sinned. By Thy compassion, turn not away from us.

Second Kathisma

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

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

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

لَقَدْ دُقَّتْ الْمَوْتُ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبِّ، فَأَقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا نَسْجُدُ لِعُودِ صَلِيْبِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ سَمَرْتَ عَلَيْهِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَفَتَحْتَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، لِلصِّ الَّذِي تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ، وَاسْتَحَقَّ النَّعِيمَ، إِذِ اعْتَرَفَ لَكَ هَاتِفًا: أَذْكَرُنِي يَا رَبِّ. فَاقْبَلْنَا نَظِيرَ ذَاكَ إِذْ نَصْرُخُ: قَدْ خَطَبْنَا جَمِيعًا. فَبِتَحَنُّنِكَ لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنَّا.

الكاشِمَا الثَّانِيَة

لَقَدْ دَهَشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ لَاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اِحْتِمَالِكَ الْإِلَامَ طَوْعًا يَا رَبِّ، فَاثْتَحَبَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى طَرِيقَةِ سَرِيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّا لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لَاهُوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ غَيْرَ الْمَفْسَّرَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتُ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ الْبِلَى. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

(For the after-feast)

(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)

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

الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ. آمين.

By stretching out Thy hands on the Cross, Thou didst gather the nations, who had strayed far from Thee, to give glory to Thy boundless goodness, O most compassionate Lover of mankind. Look on Thine inheritance with mercy, O Master; overthrow our warlike adversaries, O Savior, by means of Thy precious Cross.

أيُّهَا الرُّؤُوفُ، لَمَّا بَسَطْتَ يَدَيْكَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، جَمَعْتَ الْأُمَّمَ الْمُتَبَعِدَةَ عَنْكَ، لِتُجِدَّ صَلَاحَكَ الْجَزِيلَ. فَاطْلُعْ عَلَى مِيرَاثِكَ، وَبِصَلِيبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ، حَطِّمِ الَّذِينَ يُحَارِبُونَنَا.

**EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS)
(IN TONE FIVE)**

إِفْلُوجِيطَارِيَات

(بِالْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ)

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

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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.

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

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

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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.

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

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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.

إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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.

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

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

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثاً)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الْحَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الْحَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

(THIRD TONE) RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

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

(THIRD TONE) RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.
- + They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةَ،
الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَاوَدَةَ الإِلهِ
الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

إِيَّاكُوي القِيَامَةِ (بالحن الثالث) (قراءة)

ذُو المَنْظَرِ العَجَبِ وَالكَلَامِ العَذْبِ، المَلَاكُ
اللامِعُ قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيِّ
فِي القَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ وَأَفْرَغَ القُبُورَ. فَاعْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غَيْرَ
المُتَغَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ البَلِيَّ، وَقُلْنَ لِلَّهِ مَا أَرْهَبَ
أَعْمَالَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ.

أَنَابَثْمِيَاتِ القِيَامَةِ (بالحن الثالث) (قراءة)

الأَنْتِيْفُونَا الأُولَى

+ أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ أَنْتِ أَنْقَذْتِ سَبِيَّ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ
بَابِلَ. هَكَذَا اجْتَذَبْتِنِي أَيْضاً مِنَ الآلَامِ إِلَى
الحَيَاةِ.

+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إِهْيَةِ،
سَيُحْصِدُونَ بِفَرْحِ سُنْبُلِ الحَيَاةِ الأَبَدِيَّةِ.

+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

- + With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.

Second Antiphony

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

Third Antiphony

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

- + مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَتَحَدَّرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صَالِحَةٍ،
بِمَا أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَبِهِ كُلُّ
الْبَرَايَا تَحْيَا وَتَتَحَرَّكَ.

الأنتيفونا الثانية

- + إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَبِاطِلًا
نَتَعَبُ، وَإِذَا وَقَى نُفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ
يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَى مَدِينَتِنَا.
- + إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةٌ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا
بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ
كَأَب.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قِدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ،
لَأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ
لَأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

- + إِنْ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْكُونُونَ
فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ
الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.
- + إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُورًا يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ
بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانَ
أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + إِنْ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلُّهُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَمِنْهُ
النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ
الآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION (IN TONE THREE)

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

Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanter: Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (*Twice*)

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

بروكيمن للقيامة (بالحن الثالث)

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ
المَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

ستينخ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جديداً.

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ
المَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَع.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي
القَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْنَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَبِّحُوا اللهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْنَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا الأولى

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ
الإنجيلِ المَقْدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثاً)

الشماس: الحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الإنجيلِ
المَقْدَّسِ.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **Matthew**. (28:16-20)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.

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

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

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: ولِروحِكَ.

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْنِغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التَّلَامِيزُ الْأَحَدُ
عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ
فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنَّ بَعْضَهُمْ شَكُّوا فَذَنَا
يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ
فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِزُوا
كُلَّ الْأُمَمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ
وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا
أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى
مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

PSALM 50

المزمور ٥٠

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

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

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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.

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

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

هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

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

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

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

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

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

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.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 (IN TONE TWO)

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

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

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

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

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طَرُوبَارِيَّات (بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ،
أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ
الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

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

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

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross—as we now celebrate its Elevation—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,

يا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ،
وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.

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

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ
الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ - الَّذِي نَحْتَقِلُ بِعِيدِ رَفْعِهِ الْيَوْمَ -
وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الثُّوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ
الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسْيَلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وَعَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛
وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا
الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ
نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليكيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ
أُسْفُفِ ثْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْفُفِ الْمُدُنِ

patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, 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.

الْحَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُون
بَطْرِيَرِكِ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقُفِ
بِرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ
جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ
الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ
الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ
وَالْفِثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ،
أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ بَايْبِيسِيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ
(فِلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِي يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ
قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ،
فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (١٢ مرة)

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

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

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

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

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 15 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Elevation of the Holy Cross, and we commemorate the contest of the Holy Great-Martyr Nikitas the Goth.

Verses

Burned, Nikitas, thou becomest a victory-bearer, or rather say, a fire-bearing victory bearer.
On the fifteenth Nikitas was cast into the furnace.

Nikitas was a disciple of Theophilus, Bishop of the Goths, who participated in the First Ecumenical Council in Nicaea in 325. When the Gothic prince Athenarik began to torture Christians, Nikitas stood before the prince and denounced him for his paganism and inhumanity. Subsequently harshly tortured, Nikitas confessed his faith in Christ even more strongly, and prayed to God with thanksgiving. On his breast under his robe Nikitas bore an icon of the Most-holy Theotokos with the Pre-eternal Christ Child standing and holding the Cross in His hands. The Holy Theotokos had appeared to him and comforted him. Finally, the torturer threw the soldier of Christ into the fire, where the holy martyr breathed his last, but his body remained untouched by the fire. His companion Marianus took his body from the land of the Goths to the town of Mopsuestia in Cilicia. There, he built a church dedicated to Nikitas, and placed the miracle-working relics of the martyr in it. Nikitas suffered and was glorified in the year 372.

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

**القنّاق والبيت للقيامة
(باللحن الثالث) (قراءة)**

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ،
وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ. فَالْيَوْمَ يَرْقُصُ آدَمُ
طَرِباً، وَتَفْرَحُ حَوَاءُ مَسْرُورَةً، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ
الْآبَاءِ لَا يَنْفَكُونَ مُسَبِّحِينَ عِزَّةَ سُلْطَانِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.

لِتَرْقُصِ الْيَوْمَ السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ طَرِباً، وَلِتَسَبِّحَا
الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ
الْمُقَيَّدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً
إِلَى خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الْأُنَاشِيدَ اللَّائِقَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ
انْتَشَلَ الْيَوْمَ الْبَشَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَانِحُ
الْحَيَاةِ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ
الْعَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِعِزَّةِ
سُلْطَانِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

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

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

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

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

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

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

كُطَافَاسِيَاةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ (بِالْحَنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ
بِالعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ البَحْرَ الأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَازَ
إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى
فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ
المَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ المَسِيحَ إِهْنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ
تَمَجَّدَ.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ العَصَا تُؤَخِّذُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا
بِتَقَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الآنَ فَقَدْ أَرْهَرَ
عُودَ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيْسَةِ العَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

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

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عُودٍ مُتَلَثِّ العِظْبَةِ، عَلَيْهِ
بُسِطَ المَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ
بِالعُودِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَّرَ عَلَيْكَ
بِالجَسَدِ، المَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنُفُوسِنَا.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الحُوتِ
البَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ
الإِلَهِ المُخَلِّصِيَّةَ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي اليَوْمِ
الثَّالِثِ، مَثَّلَ القِيَامَةَ الفَائِئِقَةَ العَالَمَ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ
الإِلَهِ المُسَمَّرِ بِالجَسَدِ، وَالمُنِيرِ العَالَمَ بِالقِيَامَةِ
ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الأَيَّامِ.

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.

MAGNIFICATIONS (IN TONE EIGHT)

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

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

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

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

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمَسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاوِثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَازَلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ نَكْرِمَ مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيمَات (بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

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

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

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

He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. *(Refrain)*

Ode 9. 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.

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.

لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ،
وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. *(اللازمة)*

صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذِهْنِ
قُلُوبِهِمْ. *(اللازمة)*

حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ،
مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ
فَارِغِينَ. *(اللازمة)*

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ
لِآبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. *(اللازمة)*

(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السِّرِّي،
إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ
نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ
الْحَيَاةَ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعاً، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشَّمْسُ: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الشَّمْسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION (IN TONE TWO)

(***The original melody***)

Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوثِينَا الْأُولَى (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيْمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُوِّيِّينَ وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَنَتَعَلَّمُ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.

THE EXAPOSTELARION FOR THE HOLY CROSS (IN TONE TWO)

(**While Thy disciples looked on Thee**)

The Cross is the guardian of the whole world; * the Cross is the support and staff of the faithful; * the Cross is the beauty of the Church of Christ; * the Cross is the mighty strength of kings; * the Cross is the glory of Angels; * it is the wounding of demons.

AINOI (PRAISES) (IN TONE THREE)

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

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

For the Resurrection (in Tone Three)

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

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

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

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

إكسابوستيلاري الصليب المقدس

(بالحن الثاني)

الصَّليبُ حافظٌ كلِّ المَسْكُونَةِ، * الصَّليبُ جمالُ الكَنيسة، * الصَّليبُ عِزَّةُ المُلوكِ، * الصَّليبُ ثَباتُ المُؤمِنينَ، * الصَّليبُ مَجْدُ الملائِكَةِ وَجُرْحُ الشياطينِ.

الإينوس

(بالحن الثالث)

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

سَبِّحُوهُ يا جَميعَ ملائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يا سائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا اللهُ.

للقيامة

(بالحن الثالث)

استيخن ١ . هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَميعِ أُنبارِهِ . هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعوبُ جَميعاً، وَاَعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ الرَّهيبِ، لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنا الكَلِمَةَ الأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجَلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ باخْتِيارِهِ، وَقامَ مِنْ بَينِ الأَمواتِ لِئُخْلِصَ الكُلَّ، فَلهُ نَسْجُدُ .

استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللهُ فِي قَدَّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ .

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أذاعوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ العَجائِبِ، إِلاَّ أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الباطِلِ أَفَعَمَ يَمينَهُمْ مِنَ الرُّشى، ظانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفونَ قِيامَتَكَ التي العالمُ يُمَجِّدُها فارحَمنا .

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

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

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

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

For the Holy Cross (in Tone Eight)

(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! * Today the life-bearing Tree, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * being lifted up on high, * is made manifest openly. * All of the ends of the earth give glory now, * and all the demons are sorely terrified. * O what a gift is this, * kindly granted to us mortal men, O Christ! * Whereby save our souls, since Thou alone art merciful.

استيخن ٣ . سَبَّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبَّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ .

إِنَّ الْبَرِيَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدِ امْتَلَأَتْ حُبُورًا لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرِيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَاقْتَتْ إِلَى صَرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَآ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ .

استيخن ٤ . سَبَّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبَّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ .

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

الصَّليْبُ الْمُقَدَّسُ (بِالْحَنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

(يا له من عجب غريب **)**

استيخن ٥ . سَبَّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي . سَبَّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ .

يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ! * أَلْغَرَسُ الْحَاوِي الْحَيَاةَ، * أَلْصَلِيبُ الْمُقَدَّسُ، * مَرْفُوعًا يُشَاهَدُ. * فَالْمَسْكُونَةُ تَبْتَهَجُ، * وَيُمَجِّدُهُ كُلُّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، * وَتَحْزَى الشَّيَاطِينُ مُرْتَعِدَةً. * يَا لَهَا مَوْهَبَةٌ * قَدْ مَنَحْتَنَا يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، * فَخَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا، * وَارْحَمْنَا يَا رُؤُوفَ .

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. Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool.

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! *
The Cross, which held the Most High * like
a grape-cluster full of life, * clearly doth
appear this day * lifted high up above the
earth. * Through it, we all have been drawn
nigh unto God, * and death is utterly
swallowed up at last. * O thou unsullied
Tree! * through which, as we send up glory
unto Christ, * we partake of Eden's comely
and immortal fruit.

Verse 8. As for God, He is our King before the ages.

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! *
The length and breadth of the Cross * is the
equal of Heaven's span, * for by means of
grace divine, * it doth hallow the universe. *
By this, barbarian nations are subdued; * by
this, the scepters of princes are made strong.
* O ladder most divine! * Whereby we
ascend unto the Heavens' heights, * while
exalting Christ the Lord with hymns and
songs of praise.

استيخن ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فُلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

يا له من عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ ... (تعاد)

استيخن ٧ . اِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهَنَا وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِئِ
قَدَمَيْهِ.

يا له من عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ! * إِنَّ عُنُقَ الصَّلِيبِ،
* الْمَمْلُوءِ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، * مَرْفُوعًا نَرَاهُ الْيَوْمَ *
مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى. * بِهِ اجْتَذَبْنَا كُلُّنَا نَحْوَ
اللَّهِ، * وَانْدَاسَ بَأْسِ الْمَوْتِ مُبْتَلَعًا. * يَا لِلْعُودِ
الطَّهْرِ، * بِهِ نَلْنَا الْأَكْمَلَ الَّذِي لَا يُمِيتُ، *
الَّذِي فِي عَدْنِ، * مُمَجِّدِينَ الْمَسِيحِ.

استيخن ٨ . أَمَّا اللَّهُ فَهُوَ مَلِكُنَا قَبْلَ الدَّهْرِ.

يا له من عَجَبٍ غَرِيبٍ! * إِنَّ الصَّلِيبَ بَدَأَ *
كَالسَّمَاءِ رَحَابَةً، * مُقَدَّسًا كُلَّ شَيْءٍ * بِمَا فِيهِ
مِنْ نِعْمَةٍ. * قَاهِرًا هَجَمَاتِ الْبَرَابِرَةِ، * مُثَبِّتًا
صَوْلَجَةَ الْمُلُوكِ. * يَا لَهُ سُلْمًا * بِهَا نَرْتَقِي
إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ * رَافِعِينَ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ * الْمَسِيحِ
الرَّبِّ.

**THE FIRST EOTHINON DOXASTICON
(IN TONE ONE)**

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

As the disciples were hastening to the mountain, the Lord came to them that He might raise them from things earthly; and they worshipped Him and learned of the power given to Him in every place. They were sent forth to every land under heaven to preach the Resurrection from the dead and the restoration to the Heavens. He that cannot lie promised also that He would be with them forever, even Christ God, the Savior 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.

**GREAT DOXOLOGY
(IN TONE ONE)**

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

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

**ذوكسا الإيوثينا الأولى
(بالحن الأول)**

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ حَضَرَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الدَّاهِبِينَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، لِلرَّيْفَاعِ عَنِ الأَرْضِيَّاتِ، فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَتَلَقَّفُوا السُّلْطَانَ الْمُعْطَى لَهُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَأُرْسِلُوا إِلَى مَا تَحْتَ السَّمَاءِ، لِيَكْرَزُوا بِالْقِيَامَةِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ، وَبِالنَّقْلَةِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، الَّذِينَ قَدْ وَعَدَهُمْ، وَهُوَ غَيْرُ كَاذِبٍ، بِأَنْ يَكُونَ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهُ، وَمُخْلِصُ نَفُوسِنَا.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَأَسْطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَنَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِيئِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى
(بالحن الأول)**

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهِ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

TROPARION (IN TONE FOUR)

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



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

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فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ (بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ)

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