



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرِجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE FEAST OF PROTO-MARTYR THEKLA, EQUAL-TO-THE-
APOSTLES AND THE FIRST SUNDAY OF LUKE**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

لَعِيدِ الْقَدِيسَةِ ثَقْلَا الشَّهِيدَةِ الْعَظِيمَةِ الْمُعَادِلَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَالْأَحَدِ الْأَوَّلِ مِنْ لَوْقَا



themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

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

PSALM 37

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

الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَّا يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَّاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتٌ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

المزمور ٣٧

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُوَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَذِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سَهَامَكَ قَدْ نَسَبْتَ فِيَّ، وَمَكَنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيًّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَثِيمٌ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجُنُوسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعَغُشُوا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كَانْسَانَ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَسْتَمْتُ بِي

hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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

PSALM 62

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

أعدائي، وعندما زلّت قدماي عظموا عليّ الكلام. لأني أنا للضرب مستعدّ، ووجعي لديّ في كلّ حين. لأني أنا أخبر بإثمي، وأهتّم من أجل خطيئتي. أمّا أعدائي فأحياء، وهم أشدّ منّي، وقد كثر الذين يُبغضونني ظلماً، الذين جازوني بدل الخير شراً، محلّوا بي لأجل ابتغائي الصّلاح. فلا تُهملني يا ربّي وإلهي ولا تتباعد عني. أسرع إلى معونتي يا ربّ خلاصي.

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المزمور ٦٢

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض بريّة وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأنّ رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفّتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتتملئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذذت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك. أمّا الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبّة للثعالب. أمّا الملك فيسرّ بالله، ويمتدح كلّ من يخلف به، لأنّه قد سدّت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

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? Or shall

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلَّ أوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ
أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنْ الشُّرُورِ
نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ
الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ
لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى
الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذَكُرُهُمْ 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
صَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ،
النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. اَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ

end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath

إلى الإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَخْقِدُ. 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 جِبِلَّتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهِرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْتَثُّ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَوْلَادِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسْوَدُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ

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!

أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابِهِ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنْ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT LITANY

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

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

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ 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.

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

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

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

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.

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظْبٍ 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 SEVEN)

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 SEVEN)

Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the Great Mercy.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" (بِالْحَنِ السَّابِعِ)

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

١. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ
قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيُونِ الْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِ السَّابِعِ)

حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيْبِكَ الْمَوْتَ، وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصِّ
الْفِرْدَوْسِ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ،
وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. THEKLA THE
PROTO-MARTYR (IN TONE THREE)
(By Cyril, Patriarch of Constantinople, 1813)**

O glorious Thekla, companion of Paul the divine, thou wast enflamed with the love of thy Creator, by the teaching of the divine preacher. Thou didst despise the passing earthly pleasures, and offered thyself to God as an acceptable and pleasing sacrifice, disregarding all suffering. Intercede with Christ thy Groom to grant us His Great Mercy.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. SILOUAN OF
ATHOS (IN TONE FOUR)**

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

By prayer thou didst receive Christ as thy teacher in the way of humility, and the Spirit bore witness to salvation in thy heart. Wherefore, all peoples called unto hope rejoice in this day of thy memorial, O sacred Father Silouan. Pray unto Christ our God for the salvation of our souls.

**RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION
(IN TONE FOUR)**

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

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

أبوليتيكيون للقديسة تقيلا

(باللحن الثالث)

أَيُّهَا الْمَجِيدَةُ تَقْلَا، يَا رَفِيقَةَ بُولْسَ الْإِلَهِيِّ. لَمَّا
أَنْتَهَيْتِ بِحُبِّ خَالِقِكَ، مِنْ تَعَالِيمِ الْكَارِزِ
الْإِلَهِيِّ، أزدَرَيْتِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ الزَّائِلَةَ، وَقَدَّمْتِ
نَفْسَكَ لِلَّهِ ضَحِيَّةً مُقَدَّسَةً مَقْبُولَةً، غَيْرَ خَائِفَةٍ
مِنَ الْعَذَابَاتِ. فَأَبْتَهَلِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ
خَتْنِكَ، أَنْ يَمْنَحَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

أبوليتيكيون للقديس سلوان الآثوسي

(باللحن الرابع)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
بِصَلَوَاتِكَ أَقْتَبَلْتُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَثَلِ مُعَلِّمِكَ، عَلَى
سِكَّةِ التَّوَّاضُعِ. وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ شَهِدَ فِي قَلْبِكَ
لِخَلَاصِكَ. لِذَلِكَ كُلُّ الشُّعُوبِ الْمَدْعُودَةِ إِلَى
الْخَلَاصِ تَفْرَحُ وَتُعَيِّدُ لِتَذَكَارِكَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْآبُ
سِلْوَانُسُ، تَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، فِي خَلَاصِ
نُفُوسِنَا.

والديّة القيامة (باللحن الرابع)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الدهرين. آمين.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مِنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ
عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ
فِيهِ. وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ
الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسِنَا.

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.

(SEVENTH TONE) RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying: The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy.

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

O Lord Christ, Thou hast led Death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.

الطلبة السلامية الصغرى

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.
الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: أعوذ وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة،
الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله
الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين،
لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا
للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزة ولك الملك والقوة
والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن
وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

كاثسماتات القيامة (بالحن السابع) (قراءة)

الكاثسما الأولى

إنّ الحياة قد وُضِعَ في الرّمس، وجُعِلَ حَتْمٌ
على الحجر، والجُنْدُ حَرَسُوا المَسيحَ كأنّه ملكٌ
راقِد. فالملائكة مجدوه بما أنّه إله غير مائت،
والنِسوة هتفنّ قائلات: قد قام الرب المانح
العالم الرّحمة العظمى.

المجد للأب والإبن والروح القدس.

أيها المَسيحُ الإله، إنّك سببت الموت بدفنك
الثلاثي الأيام، وأنهضت بقيامتك المتسرّبة
الحياة، الإنسان الفاسد. فالمجد لك أيها
المحبّ البشر وحدك.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional
Apolytikion)

(والديّة للقيامة)

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرينَ. آمين.

In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth was virgin still.

بما أنّك كنزُ قيامتنا أيّتها الكليّةُ التّسبيح،
فانثّلي الوانقين بك من عمقِ جُبِّ الزّلات،
لأنّك أنتِ خلّصتِ السّاقطين تحت طائلةِ
الخطيئةِ لما ولدتِ الخلاص. يا مَنْ هي قبلَ
الولادةِ عذراء، وفي الولادةِ عذراء، وبعْدَ الولادةِ
أيضاً عذراء.

Second Kathisma

الكاشما الثانية

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life; and while the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.

إذ كان القبرُ مختماً أشرقت منه أيّها الحياة،
ولما كانت الأبوابُ مغلقةً، وافيت التلاميذ أيّها
المسيحُ الإلهُ قيامه الكُلّ، وجدّدت لنا بهم
روحاً مستقيماً بحسبِ عظيمِ رحمتك.

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

المجدُ للأبِ والابنِ والروحِ القدسِ.

The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.

إنّ النّسوةَ أسرعن إلى قبرك حاملاتِ طيوباً
ممتزجةً بدموع، وإذ رأين الجندَ يحرسونك يا
ملكِ الكُلّ، قلن في أنفسهنّ: مَنْ يُدخِرُ لنا
الحجرَ؟ لكنّ رسولَ الرّأيّ العظيمِ قام دائساً
الموت. فيا أيّها القادرُ على كلّ شيءٍ، يا
ربُّ المجدُ لك.

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرينَ. آمين.

Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their Intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O ever-blessed and glorified one.

إفرحي أيّتها البتولُ والدةُ الإلهِ المُنعمِ عليها،
ميناءُ جنسِ البشَرِ وشفيعتُهم، لأنّه منك
تجسّدَ مُنقذُ العالمِ، وأنتِ وحدك لم تزالي والدةُ
وعذراء معاً. فتشفعي إلى المسيحِ إلهاً لكي
يهبَ المسكونةَ السّلامةً، أيّتها المُباركةُ
والممجّدةُ دائماً.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ،
بِتَرَّتِي يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ
الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي 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 عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ
إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَ
مُنْتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ
الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ
نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

(SEVENTH TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + O Savior, Who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.
- + He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.

Second Antiphony

- + If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him, no deed nor word is perfected.
- + Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.
- + *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 Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.

Third Antiphony

- + Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.

أَنَابِثْمِيَّاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِ السَّابِعِ) (قِرَاءَةٌ)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى

- + أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونِ مِنَ الضَّلَالَةِ، أَعْتَقْنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْأَلَامِ وَأُحْيِنِي.
- + إِنَّ الزَّرْعَ فِي الْجَنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصُوماً وَدُمُوعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَغْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْذِيَّةِ دَائِماً.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانَ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَنْبُوعُ الذَّخَائِرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةَ، وَالرَّهْبَةَ، وَالْفَهْمَ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ وَالْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ وَالْإِكْرَامُ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّة

- + إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَباطِلاً نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَداً.
- + إِنَّ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، بِتَحْرِكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُولِّفُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّبْنِي الْأَبَوِيَّةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانَ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوَجُودَ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوَجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتِهِمْ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّلَاثَةِ

- + إِنْ خَائَفِي الرَّبِّ يُعْبَطُونَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَداً.

to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see.” And Jesus said to them, “O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?” And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, “Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent.” So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, “Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?” And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, “The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!” Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.

الشَّعْبِ وَكَيْفَ أَسْلَمَهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَحُكَّامُنَا لِقَضَاءِ الْمَوْتِ وَصَلَبُوهُ وَنَحْنُ كُنَّا نَرْجُو أَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمُزْمِعُ أَنْ يَفْدِيَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. وَلَكِنْ مَعَ هَذَا جَمِيعِهِ، فَالْيَوْمُ هُوَ ثَالِثُ يَوْمٍ لِحُدُوثِ ذَلِكَ إِلَّا أَنَّ نِسَاءً مِنَّا أَدْهَشُنَا، لِأَنَّهُنَّ بَكَرْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَهُ، فَأَتَيْنَ وَقُلْنَ إِنَّهُنَّ رَأَيْنَ مَظْهَرَ مَلَائِكَةٍ قَالُوا إِنَّهُ حَيٌّ وَمَضَى قَوْمٌ مِنَ الَّذِينَ مَعَنَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَوَجَدُوا كَمَا قَالَتْ أَيْضاً النِّسَاءُ، وَأَمَّا هُوَ فَلَمْ يَرَوْهُ. فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: يَا قَلِيلِي الْفَهْمِ وَبَطِيئِي الْقَلْبِ فِي الْإِيمَانِ بِكُلِّ مَا نَطَقْتَ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ أَمَا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ هَذِهِ الْأَلَامَ فَيَدْخُلَ إِلَى مَجْدِهِ؟ وَابْتَدَأَ مِنْ مُوسَى وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ يُفَسِّرُ لَهُمَا مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِهِ فِي كُلِّ الْأَسْفَارِ ثُمَّ اقْتَرَبُوا مِنَ الْقَرْيَةِ الَّتِي كَانَا مُنْطَلِقِينَ إِلَيْهَا، فَتَظَاهَرَ هُوَ بِأَنَّهُ مُنْطَلِقٌ إِلَى مَكَانٍ أَبْعَدَ فَالزَّمَاهُ قَائِلِينَ: "مَكْتُ مَعَنَا، فَإِنَّ الْمَسَاءَ مُقْبِلٌ وَقَدْ مَلَ النَّهَارُ." فَدَخَلَ لِيَمْكُثَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَمَّا اتَّكَأَ مَعَهُمَا، أَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَبَارَكَ، وَكَسَرَ، وَنَاوَلَهُمَا فَانْفَتَحَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا وَعَرَفَاهُ، فَاخْتَفَى هُوَ عَنْهُمَا فَقَالَ أَحَدُهُمَا لِلْآخَرِ: "أَمَا كَانَتْ قُلُوبُنَا مُضْطَّرِمَةً فِينَا حِينَ كَانَ يُخَاطِبُنَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ وَيَسْرُحُ لَنَا الْكُتُبَ؟ فَقَامَا فِي تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ وَرَجَعَا إِلَى أُورَشَلِيمَ. فَوَجَدَا الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَهُمْ يَقُولُونَ: "لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ وَتَرَأَى لِسِمْعَانَ." فَأَخَذَا هُمَا يُخْبِرَانِ بِمَا حَدَثَ، وَكَيْفَ عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ.

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

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ المَعْصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المَقْدَسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ المُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ المَسِيحِ المَقْدَسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

المزمور ٥٠

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي.

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالأَثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ النَّجْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

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.

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، وِرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي اَحْسَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ اَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وِرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.

اَمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وِبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اَعْضُدْنِي.

فَاَعْلِمِ الْاَثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ اِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

اُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ اِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

لَا اِنَّكَ لَوْ اَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْاَنَ اَعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللهُ.

اَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ اَسْوَارُ اورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

طَرُوبَارِيَات (بِالْحَنِ الثَّانِي)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا اِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، اَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

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

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

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

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

THE INTERCESSION

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ زَلَّاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

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

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُولِ الْمَشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوْتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثْنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ رَأْسِ اسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ الْتِيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

(SEVENTH TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive; for Christ hath descended, destroying and dispelling the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the Prophets rejoice with one accord, saying: The Savior hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

الصانعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
إِغْنَاطِيوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ
وَالْفَثِيرِيوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلًا -
التي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهَا الْيَوْمَ - بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسَطَاسِيَا،
كَاتَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فَوْتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسَكِيْفَا،
وَأِيرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ
بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِّيسِ بَايِيْسِيوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِّيسِ
(فِلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛
وَالْبَارِ سِلْوَانَ الْأَثُوسِي، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ
الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ
الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرة)

الكَاهِنُ: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ
وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ
وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحَنِّ السَّابِعِ)

(قراءة)

لَنْ تَقْوَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ بَعْدُ عَلَى ضَبْطِ الْبَشَرِ
فِي قَبْضَتِهِ، فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ نَزَلَ فَسَحَقَ قُوَاهُ
وَحَلَّهَا. فَقُيِّدَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَابْتَهَجَ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَقُولُونَ
بِاتِّفَاقٍ الْأَصْوَاتِ: لَقَدْ حَضَرَ الْمُخْلِصُ لِلَّذِينَ
عَلَى الْإِيمَانِ، فَأَخْرَجُوا يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى
الْقِيَامَةِ.

The nethermost regions, Hades and death, trembled below today beholding One of the Trinity. The earth was shaken, and the gatekeepers of Hades, on seeing Thee, were terrified. But the whole creation rejoiceth with the prophets and chanteth a song of victory unto Thee, our Redeemer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout with jubilation, and let us cry unto Adam and unto Adam's children: The Tree hath given him entry. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

لَقَدْ ارْتَعَدَ الْيَوْمَ الْجَحِيمُ وَالْمَوْتُ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى
 أَسْفَلُ، مَذْعُورِينَ مِنْكَ يَا أَحَدَ الثَّلَاثِ،
 وَالْأَرْضُ تَزَلْزَلَتْ، وَبَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ حِينَ رَأَوْكَ
 ارْتَاعُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا مَعَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ رَتَّلَتْ لَكَ
 تَرْنِيمَةَ الظَّفَرِ يَا إِلَهَنَا وَفَادِينَا الَّذِي حَلَّ قُوَّةَ
 الْمَوْتِ. فَلْنُهَلِّلَنَّ هَاتِفِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ لِأَدَمَ وَالَّذِينَ
 مِنْ آدَمَ: إِنَّ الْعُودَ قَدْ أُدْخِلَهُ، فَاخْرُجُوا يَا
 مُؤْمِنُونَ إِلَى الْقِيَامَةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On September 24 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Great-Martyr Thekla, equal-to-the-Apostles.

Verses

Himself that rent the rock saveth thee, O Thekla,
 At Whose Passion once the rocks were rent asunder.
 On the twenty-fourth the rock welcomed Thekla.

She was born in Iconium of eminent but pagan parents. At age 18, she was betrothed to a young man named Thamyris at the same time that the Apostle Paul arrived in Iconium with Barnabas to preach the Gospel. Hearing Paul's testimony for three days and nights, Thekla converted to the Christian Faith, and vowed to live in virginity. Her mother, seeing that she was now ignoring her betrothal, tried to dissuade her, and then beat her and tortured her by starvation. Finally, this wicked mother turned Thekla over to the judge and demanded that Thekla be burned. The judge threw her into the fire, but God preserved her unharmed by pouring rain on the fire. Once in an arena and sentenced to death, Thekla saw a vat of water that contained carnivorous seals. Thekla jumped into the vat and baptized herself. Lightning killed all of the seals before they could eat her. Another time, a lioness protected her from other wild beasts. Once, as a group of arrogant young men were about to catch Thekla, a large rock opened up and hid this holy virgin. This rock in Maaloula, Syria was her refuge and her tomb, and the site of the monastery which she founded, the oldest Christian convent in the world. Thousands of pilgrims flock to it yearly for healing of ailments.

On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable Silouan of Athos, born in 1866 as Simeon Ivanovich Antonov of devout parents of Sovsk, Tambov, Russia. At age 27, he received the prayers of St. John of Kronstadt and went to Mt. Athos where he became a monk at the Russian monastery of St. Panteleimon. He received from the Holy Theotokos the gift of unceasing prayer, and had a vision of our Lord Jesus Christ in glory in the church of the holy Prophet Elias adjoining the mill of the monastery. After the withdrawal of that first grace, he was oppressed by profound grief and great temptations for fifteen years, after which he received from Christ the teaching, "Keep thy mind in hell, and despair not." He reposed on September 24, 1938. He left behind his writings which were edited by his disciple and pupil, St. Sophrony of Essex.

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

**KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST
CANON (IN TONE FOUR)**

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

كُطَافَاسِيَاةِ السَّيِّدَةِ (بِالْحَنِّ الرَّابِعِ)

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بِابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتَمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.

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

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِهَ، الْجَالِسَ
بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى
سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ
الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا،
إِنَّ الْبَرِيَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ
الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ،
وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ غَيْرَ الْمَخْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ
الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ،
لِنَصَقِّقْ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ
الْكُلِّيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنَمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ
الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ
يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ
النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرَتَّلُوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ
التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُكَ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

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

Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: 'All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.'

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

MAGNIFICATIONS (IN TONE FOUR)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفِتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزَيْدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيمَات (بِالْحَنِّ الرَّابِع)

تَعْظُمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

لأنه نظر إلى تواضع أمته، فها منذ الآن تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

لأنّ القدير صنع بي عظامم وقُدُوس اسمهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)

صنع عزاً بساعده، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)

حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)

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

Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: ‘Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!’

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.

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةَ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْتَفِلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِمَوْسِمِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكُلِّيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.

الطلبة السلامية الصغرى

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: 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 رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

**THE FIFTH EOTHINON
EXAPOSTEILARION (IN TONE TWO)**

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

When Christ, Who is the Life and Way, * rose from the dead, He traveled * with Cleopas and Luke, to whom * He was made known for certain, * when He broke bread at Emmaus; * yet they, even before this, * had found their hearts and souls ablaze * when He spake with them, walking * along the way, * and from Holy Writ explained what He suffered. * Let us with them cry: He arose * and He appeared to Peter.

**EXAPOSTEILARION OF ST. THEKLA
(IN TONE TWO) (**Hearken ye women**)**

A mortal bridegroom thou didst spurn, * O comely virgin, given strength * by the divine admonitions * of wondrous Paul, Christ God's herald, * whom thou didst follow faithfully, * O Thekla, the Apostles' peer, * First Martyr, much contending Saint. * Wherefore, the crown of thy vict'ry * hast thou received from Christ Jesus.

**EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION
OF ST. SILOUAN (IN TONE THREE)
(**O changeless Light**)**

Thou hast known the Lord, O Silouan, by the light of the Spirit; and dwelling in that light, which hath thine inheritance, thou dost illumine the ends of the earth with the radiance of thy teachings.

Lady, who art both mother and Virgin, thou hast newly plucked from thy garden and given to the world thy servant Silouan, new glory of Athos and intercessor for all.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا (الخامسة بالحن)

الثاني

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الطَّرِيقُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، رَافِقَ لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوَبَا اللَّذَيْنِ قَدْ عُرِفَ مِنْهُمَا فِي عِمَّوَأَسَ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الخُبْزِ، وَاللَّذَيْنِ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا وَنَفْسُهُمَا مُتْهَبَةً عِنْدَمَا خَاطَبَهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَفَسَّرَ لَهُمَا الكُتُبَ عَن كُلِّ مَا احْتَمَلَهُ. فَلَنَهْتَفَ مَعَهُمَا صَارِخِينَ: حَقًّا لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، وَظَهَرَ لِبَطْرُسَ.

إكسابوستيلاري للقديسة تقلا (بالحن)

الثاني (وزن: إسمعن الآن يا نساء)

يَا تَقْلَا أُولَى الشَّهِيدَاتِ، الْكَثِيرَةَ الْجِهَادِ، الْمُعَادِلَةَ الرُّسُلِ، أَلْبَتُولَ الْجَمِيلَةِ. لَمَّا تَشَدَّدَتْ بِتَعَالِيمِ بُولُسَ الْبَشِيرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، أَعْرَضَتْ عَنِ الخَطِيْبِ الْفَانِي وَتَبِعَتْ الْمَسِيحَ. لِذَلِكَ نَلَتْ مِنَ الرَّبِّ إِكْلِيلَ الظَّفَرِ.

إكسابوستيلاري ووالدية للقديس سلوان

**بالحن الثالث (بالحن الثالث) وزن: فوس
أناليوطون)**

لقد عرّفت السيد. أيا سلوان المجاهد. بنور الروح القدوس. وإذ مكثت في هذا النور. صرت كالشمس ساطعًا. بنور تعليمك. الإلهي يا وارث نور الله.

أعطيت ثمرة جنيّة. أيتها الأمّ البتول. من حديقتك الغناء. خادمك البارّ سلوان. الرافع صلاة حارة. لخلاص المسكونة. وهو مجدّ آثوس الجديد.

AINOI (PRAISES (IN TONE SEVEN)

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 Seven)

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

Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the
bonds of death. Be of good cheer, and of great
joy, and, O Heavens, praise the glory of God.

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

Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us
worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is
blameless of all error.

For St. Thekla (in Tone One)

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

Rejoice, O ye people, for today is prepared the
battleground for the struggle; and we shall see
the strange things which occurred there. The
pure lamb and the beauty of virginity, Thekla,
the bride of God is thrown to the slaughter for
the sake of Christ our God; for she thwarted the
godlessness of the violent ones by her faith in
the Trinity. Now she enjoyeth rest with the
angels, interceding with the Savior for the
salvation of our souls.

الإينوس (باللحن السابع)

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

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

للقيامة (باللحن السابع)

استيخن ١. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أنبراره.

لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالاً عِقَالَاتِ
الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبْشِرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرْحِ
الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتِ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.

*استيخن ٢. سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
فِي قَلَاكِ قُوَّتِهِ.*

إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ
الْقُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنْ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.

للقديسة تقلا (باللحن الأول)

*استيخن ٣. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.*

لنبتاشرُ أيها الشعوبُ إذْ قد تهيأَ اليومَ ميدانُ
جهاديِّ، ونعاينُ الأمورَ المستغرِبةَ المُقامةَ
فيه. وذلكُ أنَّ النعجةَ النقيَّةَ وجمالَ البتوليَّةِ
تقلا عروسَ الله تُلقى للذبحِ من أجلِ المسيحِ
إلهنا الَّذي ذُبح. لذلكُ قد أبطلتُ إلحادَ
المُغتصبينَ بإيمانها بالثالوث. وإذ هي راتعةٌ
مع الملائكةِ، فتتشفَّعُ إلى المخلصِ في
خلاصِ نفوسنا.

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

O Thekla, first of strugglers, thou didst take Jesus our God as a bridegroom in the Heavens, belittling thine earthly bridegroom and betrothed. For the sake of thine intelligence, thou didst not succumb to thy mother's vain babblings. Thou didst follow Paul, carrying the sign of the Cross on thy shoulders. Thou wast not afraid of fire; the fierceness of the beast thou didst change to gentleness. Thou didst kill the seals by thine immersion in Holy baptism in Christ. Therefore, thou dost shine in the great struggle. Thou dost still entreat the Lord fervently for the sake of those who keep thy memory in faith forever.

Also for St. Thekla (in Tone Two)

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

O Apostle Thekla, thou didst give thyself to the all-powerful command of God, being strengthened in Christ since thou art the first of strugglers. Ignoring earthly emotions, thou didst accept the lamp of eternal life. Thou didst acquire a lovely and secluded spot, and didst settle there a flock of women who found there a door to eternal life. Together with them, entreat Christ God for the salvation of our souls.

*استيخن ٤. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالمزمارِ والقيثارة.*

يا تقلا أولى المجاهدات، إذ قد اتَّخَذتِ
المسيحَ إلَها ختًا في السماوات، ازدريتِ
بالختنِ والخطيبِ الأرضيِّ، لأنَّكَ إذ كنتِ
لأجلِ فطنتِكَ لم تدعني لتملُّقاتِ أمِّكَ، تبعتِ
بولسَ حاملاً على مَنكَبِكَ علامة الصليبِ.
فمنَ النارِ لم تجزعي، وشراسةُ الوحوشِ
حوَّلَتها إلى أنسٍ، وأمتِ الحيتانِ بانغماسِكَ
في المعموديَّةِ المقدَّسةِ بالمسيحِ. فبما أنَّكَ
تلاأتِ بالجهاداتِ العظيمةِ فلا تزالِ مبتهلةً
إلى الربِّ بغيرِ فتورٍ من أجلِ المقيمينِ
بإيمانٍ تذكاركِ الدائمِ الوقارِ.

أيضاً للقديسة تقلا (بالحن الثاني)

*استيخن ٥. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ والمَصَافِ.
سَبِّحُوهُ بِالأوتارِ وآلةِ الطَّرَبِ.*

يا تقلا الرسولة، لقد كرَّستِ ذاتِكَ للإشارةِ
الكلِّيَّةِ القوَّةِ. متشدِّدةً بما أنَّكَ أولى المجاهداتِ
في المسيحِ. وإذ إنَّكَ أهملتِ العواطفَ
الأرضيَّةَ تقبَّلتِ مصباحَ الحياةِ الأبديَّةِ.
فحصلتِ خِدرًا سعيدًا تستقرُّ فيه قُطعانُ
الإناثِ واجداتِ إيَّاهِ بابًا للحياةِ الأبديَّةِ.
فمَعَهْنٌ ابتهلي من أجلِ نفوسنا.

For St. Silouan (in Tone Eight)

(O strange wonder**)**

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

O wondrous father Silouan, equal in honor to the fathers of old, universal teacher, filled with the Holy Spirit as were the apostles; thou who hast rivalled the martyrs in love, thou glory and adornment of the Church, who through the Spirit standest before the Father: remember without ceasing them that honor thy precious memory.

Verse 7. I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me and heard my cry.

Thou wast made like unto Christ, O wondrous Silouan, and by the Spirit didst know his lovingkindness and plenteous mercy. Wherefore, O sacred father, ever intercede that all nations may attain to the knowledge of their Creator and their God; and pray that we may find Him Who is past nature, the eternal treasure and sweetness of our souls.

Verse 8. The saints shall boast in glory and shall rejoice upon their beds.

Love of God is the fulfilling of the law and grace, and didst receive that love in thy heart, being made godlike by adoption; and thou offerest for a continual sacrifice and whole burnt-offering prayer without measure, and boundless tears; and the Lord hath received them as spiritual fragrance, and given thee a crown of holiness.

للقدّيسِ سلوانِ الآثوسي (باللحن الثامن)

(وزن: يا له من عجبٍ غريب)

استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

يا أبانا البارَّ سلوان. لقد ضارعت الآباء بالكرامة والأمجاد. وكنت معلّمًا للمسكونة كلّها. وبعطايا الروح شاركت الرسل وبالأشواقِ عادلّت الشهداء. فيا فخر الكنيسة. إذ تقفُ أمام الآبِ في السّماء. أذكّرنا على الدوام. نحن مكرّميك.

استيخن ٧. اِنْتَظَرًا اِنْتَظَرْتُ الرَّبَّ، فَمَالَ إِلَيَّ وَسَمِعَ صُرَاخِي.

أنت يا سلوان العجيب. قد تشبّهت بالرب. فعرفت بروح الله. ألقائق الرحمة. والمحبّ البشر وحده. ألا ارفع طلباتك دائمًا. كي تعرف الشعوب الله القدوس. الخالق كلّ الأشياء. وكي نجد بحالٍ فائقة. الكنز الذي لا يفنى. ورونق النفوس.

استيخن ٨. القديسون بالمجد يُفخرون وعلى مراقدهم يبتهجون.

صرت على مثال الإله. إذ حزت في قلبك. كمال النعمة والناموس عيّت المحبة. بها لاهبًا كلّ يوم. مقدّمًا ذبيحة كاملة. صلاة مع دموع لا تنقطع. فالسيدّ المحسن. تقبلها مثل طيبٍ عقليّ. وأعطاك باستحقاق. إكليل القداسة.

**THE FIFTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON
(IN TONE FIVE)**

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

How wise are Thy judgments, O Christ, in that Thou didst grant Peter to understand Thy Resurrection by the coffin wrappings alone; whereas Luke and Cleopas Thou didst accompany conversing; and as Thou didst so Thou didst not reveal Thyself to them, and Thou wast taunted by them as though Thou alone wert a stranger in Jerusalem, not knowing what had happened therein of late. But since Thou ordainest all things in conformity with Thy creation, Thou didst explain to them what the Prophets had uttered concerning Thee, and in the breaking of the bread they knew Thee after their hearts were aflame for Thy knowledge; and when they came together with the Disciples they proclaimed openly the Resurrection, by which have mercy upon us.

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

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY (IN TONE FIVE)

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

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

ذوكصا الإيوثينا الخامسة (باللحن الخامس)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

ما أَعْجَبَ أَحْكَامَكَ الْحَكِيمَةَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، كَيْفَ مَنَحْتَ بُطْرُسَ أَنْ يَفْهَمَ قِيَامَتَكَ بِالْأَكْفَانِ وَحَدَّهَا. وَأَمَّا لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوُبَا فَخَاطَبْتَهُمَا مُرَافِقًا، وَإِذْ خَاطَبْتَهُمَا لَمْ تُظْهِرْ لَهُمَا نَفْسَكَ فِي الْحِينِ. وَلِذَلِكَ عَيَّرْتَ مِنْهُمَا، كَأَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ غَرِيبٌ مِنْ أَوْرَشَلِيمَ، إِذْ لَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا جَرَى فِيهَا أَحْيَرًا. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّكَ تُدَبِّرُ كُلَّ الْأَشْيَاءِ بِمَا يُوَافِقُ جِبْنَاتِكَ، فَسَرْتَ لَهُمَا مَا نَطَقْتَ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ عَنْكَ. وَعِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ عَرَفَاكَ، بَعْدَ أَنْ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا، قَبْلَ ذَلِكَ، مُتَهَبَّةً إِلَى مَعْرِفَتِكَ. وَهُمَا لَمَّا اجْتَمَعَا بِالتَّلَامِيذِ، كَرَزَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ عَلَانِيَةً، فَبِهَا اِرْحَمْنَا.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيَّتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفَيْنِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى (باللحن الخامس)

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، 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 نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

TROPARION (IN TONE EIGHT)

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



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

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فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَّعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ
الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ
مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ
أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ
لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَاكَ.