



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَزْ جِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE FEAST OF SAINT NEKTARIOS OF PENTAPOLIS, THE
WONDERWORKER, AND THE SEVENTH SUNDAY OF LUKE**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

لعيد القديس نكتاريوس، أسقف المدن الخمس، الصانع العجائب
وللأحد السابع من لوقا



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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعْزِّي، 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 اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

القارئ: آمين. خلّص يا ربّ شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وأمنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك. المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس.

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

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

الطلبية السلامية

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

الجوقة: يا ربّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً) (تعاذ بعد كلّ طلبية)

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل المسيحيين الحسني العبادة الأرثوذكسيين.

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

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

PSALM 3

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

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

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and 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

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

المزمور 3

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. فَمَ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

المزمور 37

يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤْخِضْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتُ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَثْنُ مِنْ تَهْدِي قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ

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

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

PSALM 62

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

يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كَانُسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكُّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور 62

يَا إِلَهَ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكَرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتَنِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَتَّلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنِّ تَصَقَّتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلنَّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ 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? 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

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

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

هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور 87

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أَدْنُكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ

me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from 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

وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي.
أَحَاطْتُ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتُ
عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ
الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ
مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ
أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ
بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ
كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ
الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ
مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ
الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ
يَحْقُدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى
حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمَقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ
الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَنْقُونَهُ، وَبِمَقْدَارِ
بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ
الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَاتِنَا
وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ
الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ
وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ
الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَنْقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى
أَبْنَاءِ الْبَتْنِ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ
لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ
عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ
بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا

الرَّبِّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا
الرَّبِّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ.
بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ.

PSALM 142

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

المزمور 142

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ،
فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ
نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي
الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي
وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ.
هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ
فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ
وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي
الْعُدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا
رَبِّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي.
أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي
أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ،
تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ
تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي
لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكاهن: بِسَلامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فَلان) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوَِيَةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. NEKTARIOS OF AEGINA IN TONE ONE

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

الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.
الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ،
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَأِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

الجوق: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تعاود بعد الإستيخونات)

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

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيون الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدْ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي
لِلْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ
مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِحُلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو
عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى
بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَيون الْقَدِّيسِ نِكْتَارِيُوسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

The offspring of Selyvria and the guardian of Aegina, the true friend of virtue who didst appear in the last years, O Nektarios, we faithful honor thee as a Godly servant of Christ, for thou pourest forth healings of every kind for those who piously cry out: Glory to Christ Who hath glorified thee. Glory to Him Who hath made thee wondrous. Glory to Him Who worketh healings for all through thee.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE

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

As Gabriel cried unto thee, "Hail, O Virgin," with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.

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.

أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ لَنُكْرِمَ نِكْتَارِيُوسَ * مَوْلُودَ سِيلِيفْرِيَا
وَرَايَةَ آيِينَا، * مَنْ آخِرَ الْأَزْمِنَةِ ظَهَرَ. * مُحِبُّ
لِلْفَضِيلَةِ أَصِيل، * وَخَادِمٌ وَقُورٌ لِلْمَسِيحِ، * مُنْبِعٌ فِي
كُلِّ حَالٍ أَشْفِيَّةٍ لِمَنْ إِلَيْهِ يَصْرُخُونَ: * أَلْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي
قَدْ مَجَّدَكَ، * أَلْمَجْدُ لِمَنْ أَعْطَاكَ الْمُعْجِزَاتِ، *
أَلْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي يَصْنَعُ بِكَ الْأَشْفِيَّةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.

وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ
إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَكِ أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ،
فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيَّتُهَا السَّفِينَةُ
الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقُ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ
مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقَكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ
فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا
بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ أَرْحَمَ.
الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ أَرْحَمَ.
الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
الْجَوْقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)

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

Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.

Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

ترانيم كاثسماتات القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)

الكاثسما الأولى

لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَّمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنُمَجِّدَ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَ الْمَوْتَ، وَوَضَعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَّا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَّا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(والديّة للقيامة)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين.

إِفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمْتَنِعَ الْعُبُورُ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَإِلَهَكَ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلَدِكَ.

الكاثسما الثانية

بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِئَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنْ لَاهُوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدُ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا إِلَهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

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

The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles. O most exalted Savior, Whom the angels praise, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.

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

O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.

Third Kathisma for St. Nektarios

An expounder of Orthodox piety, an interpreter making known unto all the doctrines and usages that God gave to His holy Church, thou didst set in good order the minds of all pious folk and didst guide them aright to salvation through love of God. Wherefore, thou didst raise up by divine inspiration a convent of righteous nuns, whom thou leddest to sanctity through thy teachings and way of life. And thou hast left thy body behind as a source of comfort and unfailing cures for them that praise thee with longing, O divine Nektarios.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّي الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالْآنَ أَسْرَعَنْ لِنَنْظُرَنَّكَ، وَبَشِّرَنَّ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْفَائِزُ الْعُلُوِّ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ، الْعَرُوسَ الَّتِي لَمْ تَخْتَبِرْ زَوْجًا. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلْتَ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، وَالْآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا كَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.

الكاثيسما الثالثة للقديس نيكتراريوس

كُنْتُ لِلرَّأْيِ الْقَوِيمِ مُفَسِّرًا وَلِتَعْلِيمِ الْإِلَهِ مُعَلِّمًا. لِهَذَا قَدْ ظَهَرْتَ أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ مُدَبِّرًا لِحُبِّ اللَّهِ، تُرْشِدُ زُمْرَةَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَسُبُلَ الْخَلَاصِ تَهْدِيهِمْ بِفَعْلِ الرُّوحِ. فَأَنْشَأْتَ دِيرًا فِي آيِينَا شَرِيفًا، لِتَهْدِيَ النُّفُوسَ يَا مُتَوَشِّحًا بِالْإِلَهِ، يَا رَئِيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ الْإِلَهِيِّ نِكْتَارِيُوسَ، حَيْثُ الرَّاہِبَاتُ مَعًا، وَالْجَمَاهِيرُ الْحَسَنَةُ الْعِبَادَةِ، لِرُفَاتِكَ يَسْجُدُونَ مُعَيِّدِينَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، لَآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

Since Nektarios knew thee to be the urn of the Manna from Heaven, O Bride of God, the blazing and rational lampstand bearing the Light of all, he was justly enlightened in soul by thy shining beams as a doer of virtue and worker of God's commands. Therefore, did he herald thee in Orthodox manner to be the exceeding pure Virgin Mother of Christ our God, thou that hast borne the Angels' Lord. And we, by him instructed aright, also glorify thee as the Queen of all, our Mediatress and shelter, praying for us day and night.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

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

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

قد عَرَفَكَ يَا أَمَّنَا الْبَتُولَ، الْحَكِيمُ نِكْتَارْيُوسُ الْمَغْبُوطُ، مِصْبَاحًا إِلَهِيًّا يَحْمِلُ النُّورَ الْإِلَهِيَّ، وَجَرَّةً عَقْلِيَّةً فِيهَا الْمُنُّ الْعَقْلِيَّ. فَبِالنَّفْسِ وَالْقَلْبِ اسْتَنَارَ عَنِ اسْتِحْقَاقِي، إِذْ هُوَ أَمِينٌ فِي سُلُوكِ الْفَضِيلَةِ. لَذَلِكَ يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةِ، بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأَيْ عِلْمَ أَنَّكَ أُمُّ اللَّهِ، وَبَتُولٌ مَا بِهَا عَيْبٌ. وَإِذْ يُعَايِنُ النُّورَ الْفَائِقَ الْعُقُولَ، يُمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ صُفُوفِ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ.

إِفْلُوجِيطَارِيَاتٍ بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيْهَا الْمُخَلِّصِ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقِفِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّضاً وَأَيُّضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِعَمَّتِكَ.

الجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجَوَقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.
- + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.
- + *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 are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.

Second Antiphony

- + Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.
- + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا
الآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

إيباكوي القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ
الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَنَارَتْ نَفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ
الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَتَيْتَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً
العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

أَنَابِثْمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ للحن الخامس (قراءة)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى

- + يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَرْتَلْ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَتَجِ
نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسُنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.
- + إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ
بِالْعَشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايَرُونَ دَائِمًا.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَغَيْرِ
الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ
الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ

- + هَلُمَّ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ
حَيْثُ تُوَافِي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ.
- + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتَحُطَّنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَقِعَةُ،
حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

+ By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.

Third Antiphony

- + I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.
- + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (*twice*)

Stichos: To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لاهوتياً قائلين: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الأنثيمونا الثالثة

- + إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحاً جَزِيلاً بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورٍ.
- + فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتُ رَهِيْبَةٍ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَاراً مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ خَبِيثٍ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُوهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَتَنَفَّسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعاً.

بروكيمنن للقيامة بالحن الخامس

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخِن: أَعْتَرِفْ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَّيسِينَ تَسْنَقِرُ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **John**. (21:14-25)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead, and said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my lambs." A second time Jesus said to him, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord, You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my sheep." Jesus said to him a third time, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" Peter was grieved because He said to him a third time, "Do you love me?" and he said to Him, "Lord, You know everything; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go." (This was said to show by what death Peter was to glorify God.) And after this, He said to him, "Follow Me." Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper

إنجيل الإيوثينا الحادية عشرة

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ. فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يوحنا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (25-14:21)

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَقَالَ لِسِمْعَانَ بُطْرُسَ: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بْنُ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي أَكْثَرَ مِنْ هَؤُلَاءِ؟" قَالَ لَهُ: "نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ." قَالَ لَهُ: "ارْعَ حِمْلَانِي." ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَانِيَةً: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بْنُ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي؟"، قَالَ لَهُ: "نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ." قَالَ لَهُ: "ارْعَ خِرَافِي." ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً: "يَا سِمْعَانُ بْنُ يُونَا، أَتُحِبُّنِي؟" فَحَزَنَ بُطْرُسُ لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً "أَتَوَدُّنِي." فَقَالَ لَهُ: "يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ، وَأَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أَوْدُكَ." فَقَالَ لَهُ: "ارْعَ خِرَافِي. الْحَقُّ الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكَ إِذْ كُنْتَ شَابًّا كُنْتَ تَمْنِطُقُ نَفْسَكَ وَتَذْهَبُ حَيْثُ تَشَاءُ، فَإِذَا شِخْتَ فَسَتَمُدُّ يَدَيْكَ وَآخِرُ يُمْنِطُقُكَ وَيَذْهَبُ بِكَ حَيْثُ لَا تَشَاءُ"، وَإِنَّمَا قَالَ هَذَا دَالًّا عَلَى آيَةٍ مِيَّتَةٍ كَانَتْ مُزِمِعًا أَنْ يُمَجِّدَ اللَّهُ بِهَا. فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا قَالَ لَهُ: "اتَّبِعْنِي." فَالْتَقَتْ بُطْرُسُ، فَرَأَى التِّلْمِيزَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَهُوَ الَّذِي

and had said, "Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?" When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, "Lord, what about this man?" Jesus said to him, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!" The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?" This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. 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.

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.

كَانَ اتِّكَأً فِي الْعِشَاءِ عَلَى صَدْرِهِ وَقَالَ "يَا رَبُّ، مَنْ الَّذِي يُسْلِمُكَ." فَلَمَّا رَأَاهُ بُطْرُسُ، قَالَ لِيَسُوعَ: "يَا رَبُّ، مَا لِهَذَا؟"، قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ، فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟ أَنْتَ اتَّبَعْنِي." فَذَاعَتْ هَذِهِ الْكَلِمَةُ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْإِخْوَةِ أَنَّ ذَلِكَ التِّلْمِيذَ لَا يَمُوتُ، وَلَمْ يَقُلْ يَسُوعُ إِنَّهُ لَا يَمُوتُ بَلْ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟" هَذَا هُوَ التِّلْمِيذُ الشَّاهِدُ بِهَذِهِ الْأُمُورِ وَالكَاتِبُ لَهَا، وَقَدْ عَلِمْنَا أَنَّ شَهَادَتَهُ حَقٌّ. وَأَشْيَاءُ أُخَرُ كَثِيرَةٌ صَنَعَهَا يَسُوعُ، لَوْ أَنَّهَا كُتِبَتْ وَاحِدَةً فَوَاحِدَةً، لَمَا ظَنَنْتُ الْعَالَمَ يَسَعُ الصُّحُفَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. آمِينَ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

المزمور 50

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَّكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءَنْذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعْلَمْ الْأَئِمَّةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE INTERCESSION¹

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

حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحَرَقَاتٍ.

حينئذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُول.

طُروبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ 50 بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمَحِّ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أُمَحِّ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أُمَحِّ مَاثِمِي.

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

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِقَيْنِ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِقِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَآبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ

¹ Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

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—whose memory we now celebrate—the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, 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 Thy 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.

أَتْناسِيوسَ وَكِيرَلْسَ وَيُوَحْنَا الرَّحِيمَ بَطَارِكَةَ
الإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةَ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا الِليْكِيَّةَ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكَتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ — الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ
الْيَوْمَ — الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ
بَطَرِيَرِكِ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ
اللابِسِ الظْفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطِيبِ،
وَتِيُودُورَسَ التِيروُنِي، وَتِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ،
وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛
وَالشُّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا،
كَاتَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا،
وَأِيرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ
بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً
الْقَدِيسِ بَايْسِيُوسَ الْآثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ
هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِّي
الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ
إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ
الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مَرَّةً)

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

In Thy condescension, Thou didst descend into Hades, O my Savior, and having broken the gates since Thou art omnipotent, as Creator Thou didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, O Christ, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

When the women heard the angel's words, they cast off their lamentation and were filled with joy, and while trembling they beheld the Resurrection. And behold, Christ drew nigh to them, saying: Rejoice. Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world and have rescued them that were in bonds. Hasten, therefore, to the disciples, and tell them that I go My way before you into Galilee to preach. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On November 9 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our father among the saints Nektarios of Aegina, Metropolitan of Pentapolis in Egypt, the wonderworker.

Verses

Since thou drinkest the nectar of life eternal, thou gushest, O Nektarios, streams of healings.

On the ninth, the soul of Nektarios was taken from his body.

Nektarios was born in Selyvria of Thrace on October 1, 1846. Because of his brilliance and holiness, Nektarios ascended in the Church of Alexandria from monk to metropolitan of Pentapolis in eastern Libya. His flock loved him. Nektarios' swift ascent aroused the envy of lesser clergy and laity. In 1890, Patriarch Sophronios relieved the innocent Metropolitan Nektarios of his duties and commanded him to leave Egypt. He became a provincial preacher and teacher around Athens. Through his eloquent sermons his untiring labors to educate fitting men for the priesthood, his generous alms and deeds despite his own poverty, and the meekness and fatherly love that were manifest in him, Nektarios became a spiritual guide to many. In 1904, he began the building of Holy Trinity Convent on the island of Aegina. Nektarios spent the rest of his life there, and through his prayers delivered the island from drought, healed the sick, and cast out demons. The saint's relics continue to work miracles since his entry into eternal life on this day in 1920. He was canonized in 1961. In 1998, Patriarch Petros VII and the Holy Synod of Alexandria begged the saint to forgive them and their predecessors.

القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ (قراءة)

لَقَدْ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخَلِّصِي،
الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهُ كَقَدِيرٍ، وَبَعَثْتَ
مَعَكَ الْأَمْوَاتَ كَخَالِقٍ، وَحَطَّمْتَ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ،
وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُلُّنَا:
خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبِّ.

لَمَّا سَمِعَتِ النِّسْوَةُ كَلَامَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، نَزَعْنَ النَّوْحَ
وَشَمَلَهُنَّ الْفَرْحُ، وَأَبْصَرْنَ الْقِيَامَةَ مُرْتَعِدَاتٍ. وَإِذَا
بِالْمَسِيحِ قَدْ دَنَا مِنْهُنَّ يَقُولُ: "افْرَحْنَ وَثِقْنَ، فَإِنِّي
قَدْ غَلَبْتُ الْعَالَمَ وَأَعْتَقْتُ الْمَأْسُورِينَ. فَأُسْرِعْنَ إِلَى
التَّلَامِيذِ مُجِدَّاتٍ، وَأَخْبِرْنَهُمْ إِنِّي أَسْبِقُهُمْ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ
الْجَلِيلِ لِلْكِرَازَةِ". فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُلُّنَا: خَلِّصْنَا يَا
رَبِّ.

السِّنْكَسَارِ (قراءة)

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Onesiphoros and Porphyrios of Ephesus; and Venerable Matrona of Constantinople. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE ENTRANCE CANON IN TONE FOUR

(Please note the modifications in *italics*.)

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 *rejoice in her Entrance with gladness.*

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 *solemn Entrance* make them worthy of crowns of glory.

Ode 4. *When the Prophet Habakkuk, O Thou Most High, learned of the divine and untraceable counsel of Thy pure incarnation from the womb of the blest Virgin, he cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.²*

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy pure *solemn Entrance*; for thou didst go into the interior of the temple as an all-pure temple, establishing with safety all those who praise thee.

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.

كَتَافَاسِيَاتُ دُخُولِ السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بِدُخُولِهَا الْإِلَهِيَّ مَسْرُوراً.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ
الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُنْشِدِينَ تَسَابِيحَكَ،
الْمُلْتَمِثِينَ مَخْفِلاً رَوْحِيّاً، وَفِي دُخُولِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّ أَهْلِينَا
لَأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ النَّبِيِّ، لَمَّا عَرَفَ إِرَادَتَكَ
الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، غَيْرَ الْمُدْرِكَةِ أَيْهَا الْعَلِيِّ، الَّتِي هِيَ
تَجَسَّدَتْ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخاً: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ
يَا رَبِّ.

(الخامسة) أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ
الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ فِي دُخُولِكَ الْمُؤَقَّرِ، لِأَنَّكَ
قَدْ دَخَلْتَ إِلَى دَاخِلِ هَيْكَلِ اللَّهِ، كَهَيْكَلِ كُلِّي
النَّقَاةِ، مَانِحَةً السَّلَامَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيْهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكُلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ،
الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وَلَدَ مِنْهَا.

² This is the correct katavasia for the fourth ode of the Entrance Canon.

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.

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)*

(السابعة) إِنْ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَنُّوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنْ مَوْلُودَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينَئِذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ، وَزَيْدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشماس: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيمَات بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتُبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

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

صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)

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

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

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 *Entrance* 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.

عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ قَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعُقُلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْيَخْتَفِلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدةً لِدُخُولِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكُلِّيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشَّمْسُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشَّمْسُ: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee **)

When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION OF ST. NEKTARIOS IN TONE THREE

(**Thou Who as God adornest**)

Leap up in joy and gladness, * sing a new song, O Church of Christ, * to laud thy venerable bridesman, * thy worthy son, Nektarios, * the newly manifest daystar * shining with healings and marvels.

Leading a life most Godly, * wondrously wast thou magnified * by the Creator of all things, * O wise high priest, Nektarios; * for at the shrine of thy relics * is worked all manner of wonders.

O Virgin Theotokos, * do thou unceasingly entreat * thy Son, the Master Almighty, * the God Whose mercy hath no end, * that all the pious be rescued * from every need and affliction.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

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.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا الحادية عشرة باللحن الثاني * وزن لَنَقِفْ مع التلاميذ *

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا سَأَلَ بُطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ ثَلَاثًا: أَتَوَدُّنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رَئِيسَ رُعَاةِ غَنَمِهِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ التِّلْمِيزَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا، سَأَلَ السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنَّ شَيْئًا أَنْ يَثْبُتَ هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيْضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا بُطْرُسُ حَبِيبِي؟

إكسابوستيلاري ووالديَّة القديس نكتاريوس

باللحن الثالث، وزن: يا مُزَيْن السَّمَاءِ

إِفْرَحِي يَا كَنِيسَةً وَرَثَمِي تَرْنِيمَةً * مَادِحَةً ابْنَكَ الْجَدِيدَ، * أَخَذَكَ إِلَى الْخَتَنِ، * الظَّاهِرَ لَنَا حَدِيثًا * نِكْتَارِيوسَ الْمُوقَّرَ.

مُجِدَّتْ بِبَهَاءٍ * عَلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْحَسَنَةِ * مِنَ الَّذِي أَبْدَعَ الْكُلَّ * أَيَا رَئِيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ. * فَهَا تَابَوْتُ بِقَايَاكَ * صَارَ يَنْبُوعَ عَجَائِبَ.

يَا مَنْ أَفْعَمْتَ نِعْمَةً، * أُمَّ الإِلَهِ رَبِّكَ، * دَوْمًا أَنْقِطَاعِ كُونِي * شَفِيعَةً إِلَى ابْنِكَ * لَكِي يُقْدِنَا جَمِيعًا * مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ الصَّعْبَةِ.

الإينوس باللحن الخامس

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Five

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

The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.

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

O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.

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

The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.

للقيامة بالحن الخامس

استيخن 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.

أيها الرب، إنَّ القبر لما كان مختوماً من عابري الناموس، برزت منه كما ولدت من والدة الإله. وكما ملائكتك غير المتجسمين لم يعلموا كيف تجسدت، هكذا الأجناد الحارسون إياك، لم يشعروا متى قُمت ناهضاً. لأنَّ هذين الأمرين قد أُغلقا عن الباحثين. إلا أنَّ العجائب ظهرت للساجدين للسرِّ بإيمان. فامتحننا نحن المسبحين له الإبتهاج والرحمة العظمى.

استيخن 2. سبِّحوا الله في قدسيه، سبِّحوه في قلاك قوته.

أيها الرب، لقد سحقت الأقفال الدهرية، ومزقت السلاسل وقطعتها، وقُمت من القبر منبعثاً، وغادرت الحنوط والأكفان في اللحد، شهادةً لدفئك الحقيقي ذي الثلاثة الأيام، وسبقت متقدماً إلى الجليل، يا مَنْ في مغارةٍ حفظت. فعظيمة هي مراحمك، أيها المخلص المحتجز إدراكه ارحمنا.

استيخن 3. سبِّحوه على مقدته، سبِّحوه نظير كثرة عظمتيه.

أيها المسيح الذي تألم عنا، إنَّ النسوة قد أسرعن إلى قبرك ليُشاهدنك. ولما وافين متقدِّمات، أبصرن ملاكاً جالساً على الحجر المتدحرج من الخوف، فهتفن نحوهن قائلاً: إنَّ الرب قد قام فاذهبن وأعلمن التلاميذ، بأنه قد نهض من بين الأموات مُخلص نفوسنا.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.

For St. Nektarios in Tone One
 (**Thou art the joy**)

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

Come, let us gather in joy and with songs keep festival * on the divine remembrance of the merciful hierarch, * Nektarios, now glorified greatly by Christ * for his radiant way of life * with gifts of marvelous healings and awesome signs * for the succor of all pious folk.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Thy reliquary is as a new Pool of Siloam, * ending most grievous sickness and forever bestowing * health and swift deliv'rance from every distress * by the All-holy Spirit's might * for them that draw nigh with faith in thy sanctity, * O illustrious Nektarios.

استيخن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَلَجْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِراً آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوِيلِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِراً بِمَا أَنَّكَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ. وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقاً، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِكُمْ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ غَيْرُ الْمَذْكُورِ ارْحَمْنَا.

للقديس نكتاريوس بالحن الأول
وزن: جند السماء

استيخن 5. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

هَيَّا فِي عِيدِ نِكْتَارِيُوسَ الْإِلَهِيِّ * لِنَحْتَقِلَ جَمِيعاً * بِسُرُورٍ وَبَهْجَةٍ. * فَالْمَسِيحُ الْيَوْمَ مَجْدُهُ * لِحَيَاتِهِ الْفَاضِلَةِ، * لِكَيْ يَتِمَّ الْعَجَائِبُ كُلَّ حِينٍ * مِنْ أَجْلِ خَلاصِ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

استيخن 6. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

إِنَّ تَابُوتَ رُفَاتِكَ يَا نِكْتَارِيُوسَ * بَدَا لَنَا شَبِيهَاً * بِسِلْوَامٍ ثَانِيَةٍ. * فَهِيَ تُبْرِئُ بِقُوَّةِ الرُّوحِ * الْأَمْرَاضَ الْمُسْتَعَصِيَةَ، * وَتَمْنَحُ كُلَّ حِينٍ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ * صِحَّةَ النُّفُوسِ وَالْأَجْسَادِ.

Verse 7. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

What man can worthily praise Thee for Thy most mighty works, * O life-bestowing Savior? Who hast even now given * a ground and indestructible pillar of faith * to Thy Church and Thy little flock, * the God-proclaiming Nektarios, who in truth * served and worshipped Thee in righteousness.

Verse 8. Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

More than a flowering meadow, thy holy relics give forth * a sweet and cheering fragrance that delighteth the senses * of thy pious servants that come to thy shrine, * O thrice-blessed Nektarios; * wherefore, thy convent and island, and all the Church * praise the grace that God hath given thee.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT

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

When Thou didst show Thyself to the disciples after Thy Resurrection, O Savior, Thou gavest Simon the tending of the sheep, that he might return Thy love, and Thou didst ask him to have care for the shepherding of the flock. Wherefore, Thou didst say to him: If thou lovest Me, O Peter, feed My lambs, feed My sheep. And he, straightway showing his affectionate love, inquired concerning the other disciple. By their intercessions, O Christ, preserve Thy flock from the wolves that ravage it.

استيخن 7. إِنَّ فَمِي يَتَكَلَّمُ بِالْحِكْمَةِ وَقَلْبِي يَهْدُ
بِالْفَهْمِ.

مَنْ يَسْتَطِيعُ تَسْبِيحَكَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي * يَا مَانِحَ
الْحَيَاةِ، * إِذْ أُعْطِيتَ الْكَنِيسَةَ * مَنْ هُوَ عَمُودٌ لَا
يَنْتَلِمُ، * وَأَسَاسٌ لَا يَنْصَدِعُ، نِكْتَارِيوسَ اللاهوتي
الحقيقي، * وَخَادِمَكَ الْأَمِينَ الْبَارَّ.

استيخن 8. كَهْنَتُكَ يَا رَبُّ يَلْبَسُونَ الْعَدْلَ وَأَبْرَارُكَ
يَبْتَهِجُونَ.

عِطْرُ رُفَاتِكَ الطَّاهِرِ يَا نِكْتَارِيوسَ * يَبْدُو شَذَاهُ
أَعْبَقَ * مِنْ حَذِيقَةِ زَنْبَقٍ، * مَانِحًا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ
السُّرُورَ، * يَا مُثَلَّثَ الْغُبَطَةِ. * لِذَلِكَ فِي آيِينَا
يُعَايِنُونَ * مَجْدَ اللَّهِ وَإِنْعَامَهُ.

ذُوكْصَا الْإِيوْثِينَا الْحَادِيَةِ عَشْرَةَ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ نَفْسَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بَعْدَ
الْقِيَامَةِ، أُعْطِيتَ لِسِمْعَانَ رِعَايَةَ الْأَغْنَامِ، لِتَجْدِيدِ
الْمَحَبَّةِ، طَالِبًا مِنْهُ الْإِهْتِمَامَ بِالرَّعِيَّةِ. لِذَلِكَ قُلْتَ
لَهُ: إِنْ كُنْتَ تُحِبُّنِي يَا بُطْرُسُ، إِرْعَ حِمْلَانِي إِرْعَ
خِرْفَانِي. أَمَّا هُوَ، فَاسْتَخْبَرَ لِلْحَالِ عَنِ التَّلْمِيذِ
الْآخَرِ، مُظْهِرًا حُبَّهُ الْمُفْرِطَ. فَبَشَفَاعَتِهِمَا، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، إِحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ مِنَ الذِّئَابِ الْمُفْسِدِينَ إِيَّاهَا.

THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT

*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 EIGHT

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.

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.

وَالِدِيَّةٌ بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ

الآن وكلّ أولي دهر الداهرين. آمين.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن الثامن

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

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ أَرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَأَرْحَمْنَا.

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

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

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.

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 EIGHT

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

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

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لَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا لَنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ مُلْجَأُ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ 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.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

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