

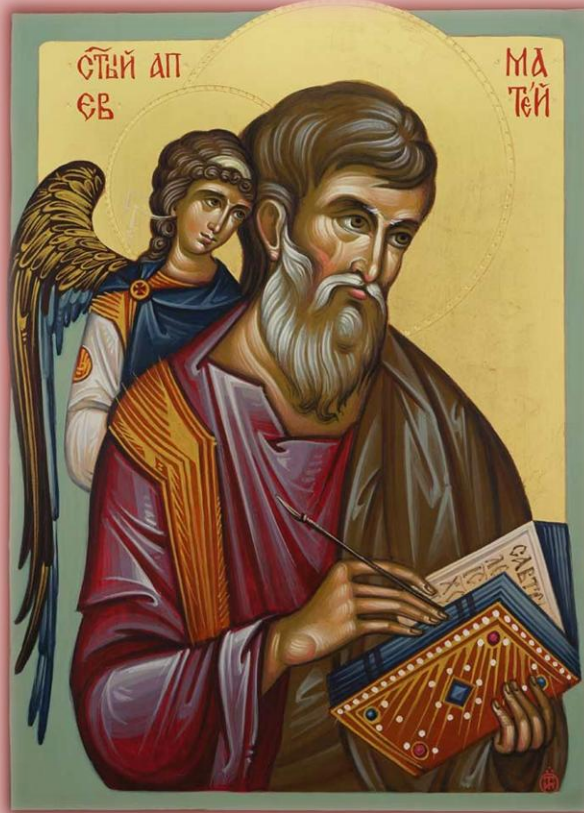


*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَزْ جِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR THE FEAST OF THE HOLY APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST MATTHEW

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ
لَعِيدِ الْقَدِّيسِ الرَّسُولِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ



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

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

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

الطلبية السلامية

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

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

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل المسيحيين الحسني العبادة الأرثوذكسيين.

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

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

PSALM 3

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

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

PSALM 37

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

الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

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

المزمور 3

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

المزمور 37

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ 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 ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.

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

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

PSALM 62

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

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

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

المزمور 62

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَتَبَكَّرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

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

مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَاكَ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسَرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلَمِ.

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

المزمور 87

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ

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

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

PSALM 102

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

لا تَذْكُرْهُمْ 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 ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تَعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

المزمور 102

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسُ. 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 يُشَبِّعُ

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

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

PSALM 142

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

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

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور 142

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي

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!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

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

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

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

روحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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.

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيتَا (فَلَان) وَرَئِيسِ
كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ،
خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى
الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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 SIX

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 SIX

When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
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 السَّادِسِ

الجوق: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

أَبُولِيْتِيْكَوْنُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ

إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمَوْقَرِ،
وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ
طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ
مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحًا الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ
مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**APOLYTIKION OF ST. MATTHEW
THE EVANGELIST IN TONE THREE**

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

O holy Apostle and Evangelist Matthew, intercede with the merciful God, to grant our souls forgiveness of sins.

**RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION
IN TONE THREE**

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

Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

أبوليتيكيون القديس متى الإنجيلي

بالحن الثالث

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أيُّهَا الرِّسُولُ الْقُدَيْسُ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِي، تَشْفَعْ إِلَى إِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، أَنْ يُنْعِمَ بِغُفْرَانِ الزَّلَّاتِ لِنَفْسِنَا.

وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِالْحَنِ الثَّالِثِ

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِحَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهَنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

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

First Kathisma

When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)

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

Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed of Thine own good will and didst come to Thy passion shining radiantly upon the Cross, desiring to recall Adam and saying unto the angels: Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece of silver which was lost. O our God, Who with wisdom hast ordered all things, glory to Thee.

Second Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.

ترانيم كاثسماتات القيامة للحن السادس (قراءة)

الكاثسما الأولى

لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرْيَمُ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ الْقَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً وَالْجَحِيمُ مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحَوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعْلَةَ الْكَرَمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ وَصَرَخَتْ بَاكِئَةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتُ أَنَّكَ الْبُسْتَانِيُّ قَالَتْ: أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتْ الْحُرَّاسَ الَّذِينَ حَفَظُواكَ قَدْ أَمْسَوْا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أَعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْتِقُوا مَعِي قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ الْمَائِتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(والديَّة للقيامة)

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

يَا مَنْ دَعَوْتَ أُمَّكَ مُبَارَكَةً، لَقَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَى الْآلَامِ طَوْعاً بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَأَشْرَقْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُرِيداً أَنْ تُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ، قَائِلاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ: إِفْرَحُوا مَعِي لَوْجُودِي الدِّرْهَمَ الضَّائِعِ. فَيَا مَنْ دَبَّرْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ بِحِكْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاثسما الثانية

إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ خُتُومٌ، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنْدُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ. وَلَكِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِباً أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.

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

Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.

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

Pray, O Virgin Theotokos to thy son Christ our God, Who was willingly nailed upon the Cross and did rise from the dead, that He might save our souls.

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.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونَانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسَمِعَانُ فَسَّرَ قِيَامَتَكَ
الْإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، لِأَنَّكَ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى
الْحَدِّ مَيِّتاً يَا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ
مُنْزَهاً عَنِ الْفَسَادِ لِخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، تَوَسَّلِي إِلَى ابْنِكَ الْمَسِيحِ
إِلَهُنَا، الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، وَقَامَ مِنْ
بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ
مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضاً قُوَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ
الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلَاتٍ: لِمَ تَمَزُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا
تَلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ
قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِيضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمَ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.
- + O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

الكاهن: أعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا الله
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والدَةَ الإلهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

إِيَّاكُوي القِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّادِسِ (قراءة)

بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُحْيِي الطَّوْعِيَّ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَمْتَ
أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إلهٌ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدَوْسَ
الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ
مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا.

أَنَافِثِمِيَّاتِ القِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ السَّادِسِ (قراءة)

الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى

- + إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعُ عَيْنَيَّ نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ الله،
فَتَرَأْفْ عَلَيَّ لِكَيْ أَحْيَا بِكَ.
- + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُهَانِينَ، وَأَعِدِدْنَا لَكَ
أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.

+ Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.

Second Antiphony

- + Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.
- + Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.

Third Antiphony

- + They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.
- + The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.
- + *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 hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.

+ إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ سَبَبَ خَلَاصِ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الْإِسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعاً مِنَ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيَجْنَحُهُ وَيُنَمِّيهِ وَيُرْتِبُهُ فِي الْعُلُويَّاتِ.

الأنتيفونا الثانية

- + لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِيْنَا فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِيعُ مُنَاصَبَةَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الظَّافِرِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ.
- + وَيَحْيِي كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا مُحِبٌّ لِلْخَطِيئَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ لَا تَدْفَعْ نَفْسِي كَالْعُضْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلًّا يَتَأَلَّهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسَرَّةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالْبَرَكَاتُ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ مَعاً.

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

- + إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدَى الْأَعْدَاءِ وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنَ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ نَظَرَهُمْ مُرْتَفِعٌ جَدًّا.
- + أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ، إِنَّ حَظَّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ لَا يَمُدُّ يَدَيْهِ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِينًا.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدُ كُلُّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (*twice*)

Stichos: Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.

O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

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

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they

بروكيمن للقيامة بالحن السادس

يا رَبُّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا. (مرتين)

ستِيخِن: يا راعي إِسْرَائِيلَ أَنْصِتْ.

يا رَبُّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ نَسْتَقِرُّ وَنَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيل الإيوثينا الأولى

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

المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (20-16:28)

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التِّلَامِيذُ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ

worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.

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

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنَّ بَعْضَهُمْ شَكُّوا فَدَنَا يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِذُوا كُلَّ الْأُمَمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

المزمور 50

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

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

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.

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهَرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِي اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعْلَمْ الْأَثَمَةَ طَرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

طروباريات بعد المزمور 50 بالحن الثاني

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ،
أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ،
أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ
كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

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

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 Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِذْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكُسيينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَلَدَةِ الإِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ
الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ
وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ
مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ
الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ
الْبَلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمَ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكْيَرُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ

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

Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonderworkers; 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.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.

الإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّة؛ وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكِيَّة، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المُدُن، الخمس العجائبيين، وأبينا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللايس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، خرالمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثقلا، بربارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وأبانا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بايسيوس الأنوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدِّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها الربّ الجليل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّي قدسهُ الصالح والمُحيي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

القنداق والبيت للقيامة للحن السادس (قراءة)

إنّ المسيح الإله الواهب الحياة، قد وهب القيامة للجبلّة البشريّة، مُقيماً بيده المُحييّة جميع الأموات من الكهوف المظلمة. فإنّه مُخلّص الجميع وقيامتهم وحياتهم وإله الكلّ.

We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou art the God of all.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ
نُشِيدُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِصَلِيبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ، يَا مَنْ لَا
يَمُوتُ، قَيَّدْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ،
وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا، وَأَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، وَنَقَضْتَ عِزَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ كَالِه. لِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَرَارَةٍ،
يَا مَنْ قَامَ مُبِيداً عِزَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُمِيتِ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ
جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِهِ، وَافْتَدَى الْعَالَمَ مِنْ سِهَامِ الْحَيَّةِ،
وَنَجَّانَا مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُقْتَدِرُ وَحْدَهُ.
وَلِذَا نُسَبِّحُ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ قِيَامَتِكَ الَّتِي بِهَا خَلَّصْتَنَا،
بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)

On November 16 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Apostle and Evangelist Matthew.

Verses

Matthew from the midst of the fire cried:

My Jesus! I thank Thee, for even publicans Thou savest.

Indefatigable fire on the sixteenth slew Matthew.

He was the son of Alphaeus, and a tax collector when the Lord saw him in Capernaum and said: "Follow Me. And he arose, and followed Him (Matthew 9:9)." After that, Matthew received the Lord in his home and thus provided the occasion for the Lord to express several great truths about His coming to earth. After receiving the Holy Spirit, Matthew preached the Gospel to the Parthians, Medes and Ethiopians. Matthew baptized the wife and the son of the prince of Ethiopia, at which the prince became greatly enraged and dispatched a guard to bring Matthew to him for trial. The soldiers returned to the prince saying that they had heard Matthew's voice, but could not see him with their eyes. The prince then sent a second guard. When this guard approached the apostle, he shone with a heavenly light so powerful that the soldiers could not look at him; filled with fear, they threw down their weapons and returned. The prince then went himself. Matthew radiated such light that the prince was instantly blinded. However, the holy apostle had a compassionate heart; he prayed to God, and the prince was given back his sight. Unfortunately, he arrested Matthew and subjected him to cruel tortures. Eventually, after Matthew's death, the prince repented, was baptized, taking the name "Matthew," and served as a priest, giving up his princely wealth. Matthew the Apostle wrote his Gospel in the Aramaic language. It was soon translated into Greek and the Greek text has come down to us, while the Aramaic text has been lost.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Ephygenia of Ethiopia, disciple of St. Matthew; and Fulvian, prince of Ethiopia. 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.

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.

كَتَافَاسِيَاَت دُخُول السَّيِّدَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِئُ رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّداً لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ بِدُخُولِهَا الْإِلَهِيِّ مَسْرُوراً.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ
الْمُتَدَقِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ تَسَابِيحَكَ،
الْمُلْتَمِثِينَ مَخْفِلاً رَوْحِيّاً، وَفِي دُخُولِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا
لَأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ حَقِيقَ النَّبِيِّ، لَمَّا عَرَفَ إِرَادَتَكَ
الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، غَيْرَ الْمُدْرَكَةِ أَثِيهَا الْعَلِيِّ، الَّتِي هِيَ
تَجَسَّدُكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخاً: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ
يَا رَبِّ.

(الخامسة) أَثِيهَا 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 أَثِيهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكُلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ،
الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتْيَةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا
الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ
بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَنُّوا فَرَحِينَ: أَثِيهَا الْفَائِقُ النَّسْبِ،
مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

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

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

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

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

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ 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 الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ. الشَّمَاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيمَات بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. **اللازمة:** يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتِ 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)**

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

Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy *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.

THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(***The original melody***)

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

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَطَبِيعَةُ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّينَ فَلْتَحْنَقِلْ مَعاً، مُعَيَّدَةً لِدُخُولِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَهَاتِفَةً: إِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةَ، الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ، وَالْكَلِيَّةَ الطُّوبَى.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تَسْبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الْإِيوْثِينَا الْأُولَى بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي

وزن لنقف مع التلاميذ

لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَتُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُوبِيِّينَ وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَمِ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.

EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION OF ST. MATTHEW IN TONE THREE

(**While standing in the Temple's courts**)

When thou didst wisely cast away * the yoke of
tax-collecting, * then didst thou follow after
Christ, * O most godly Apostle; * and walking
in His holy steps * in a truly wondrous way, *
thou thus becamest a sharer * of His Kingdom,
O Matthew, * a partaker of glory, * a knower of
things past telling.

O raise up thine all-holy hands, * which have
held the Creator, * and with them, intercede
with * Him and implore Him to save us * from
all the plots and crafty snares * that the demons
set for us, * and that He might count us worthy
* to obtain, O all-blameless * Theotokos and
Virgin, * the coming good things and blessings.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Six

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

The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to
Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore,
Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have
mercy upon us.

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

Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for
mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption,
we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy
on us.

إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة القديس متى

بالحن الثالث

يا متى المتأله العزم، لما طرحت ميزان العُشور
بنباله، اتبعت المسيح مُقتفياً آثاره بحال عجيبة،
فصرت مُشاركاً له في ملكوته ومجده، ومُसार
الأُمور المُعجزة الوصف.

أيتها البتول والدة الإله البريئة من كل عيب،
إرفعي للتشفع يديك الكلّيتي القداسة، اللتين حملت
بهما الخالق، مُبتهلة إليه من أجلنا، لكي يُنقذنا
من جميع تجارب الشياطين، ويؤهلنا للحصول
على الخيرات المُنتظرة.

الإينوس بالحن السادس

كُل نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسبِّح الرَّب. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

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

للقيامة بالحن السادس

استيخن 1. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.

يا رب، إن صليبك لهو حياة وقيامة لشعبك،
وعليه اتكأنا، فنسبحك يا إلهنا الناهض فارحماً.

استيخن 2. سبِّحوا الله في قديسيه، سبِّحوه في
فلك قوته.

إن دفنك أيها السيّد قد فتح الفردوس لجنس
البشر. فإذ قد نجونا من الفساد، نسبحك يا إلهنا
الناهض فارحماً.

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

With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.

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

Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.

For St. Matthew in Tone Four

(Unto them that fear Thee**)**

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

Beaming like a brilliant sun and set ablaze with the Spirit's rays, * thou didst make all the world to shine * with knowledge of God the Lord, * O all-wise Apostle; * and, O blessed Matthew, thou also wholly dravest out * the gloomy mist of the cult of many gods; * and so today we celebrate thy light-transcending memorial * and thy marvelous festival * as a well-spring of holiness.

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

Beaming like a brilliant sun and set ablaze with the Spirit's rays, * thou didst make all the world to shine * with knowledge of God the Lord, * O all-wise Apostle; * and, O blessed Matthew, thou also wholly dravest out * the gloomy mist of the cult of many gods; * and so today we celebrate thy light-transcending memorial * and thy marvelous festival * as a well-spring of holiness.

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

لِنُسَبِّحَ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنُصْرُخُ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا فَارْحَمْنَا.

استيخن 4. سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.

للقدّيس متى بالحن الرابع

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

أَيُّهَا الرِّسُولُ الْمَغْبُوطُ مَتَّى الْجَزِيلُ الْحِكْمَةِ، لَقَدْ تَلَأَلَّتْ بِأَشْعَةِ الرُّوحِ لَامِعاً كَالشَّمْسِ، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ كُلَّهَا بِمَعْرِفَةِ اللَّهِ، وَطَرَدْتَ ظُلْمَةَ كَثْرَةِ الْآلِهَةِ. لَذَا نُقِيمُ الْيَوْمَ تَذَكَارَكَ الْعَجِيبِ الْفَائِقِ الضِّيَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ الْقَدَاسَةِ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرِّسُولُ الْمَغْبُوطُ مَتَّى الْجَزِيلُ الْحِكْمَةِ، لَقَدْ تَلَأَلَّتْ بِأَشْعَةِ الرُّوحِ لَامِعاً كَالشَّمْسِ، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ كُلَّهَا بِمَعْرِفَةِ اللَّهِ، وَطَرَدْتَ ظُلْمَةَ كَثْرَةِ الْآلِهَةِ. لَذَا نُقِيمُ الْيَوْمَ تَذَكَارَكَ الْعَجِيبِ الْفَائِقِ الضِّيَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ الْقَدَاسَةِ.

Verse 7. His sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and his words unto the ends of the world.

Seated at the lofty summit of divine knowledge from on high, * O Apostle, thou didst receive * the Spirit's resplendent light, * which appeared unto thee * in the form of fire, and with fiery tongue thou burntest up * profane idolatry like a pile of wood. * We therefore sing thy praise as an Apostle heralding things divine, * as today we all celebrate * this thine all-holy festival.

Verse 8. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaimeth the work of His hands.

Thou didst thunder saving and most sacred doctrines to all the world, * O wise Matthew, and thou didst cleanse * creation from end to end * from its idol-madness; * and thou didst illumine the tribes and peoples of the earth * with the bright rays of the Gospel's shining light. * And hurling down the temples of the wicked idols by grace divine, * holy churches didst thou raise up * to the glory and praise of God.

THE DOXASTICON OF ST. MATTHEW IN TONE EIGHT

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

Let the faithful clap our hands in song today, on the memorial of the venerable Apostle and Evangelist Matthew. Casting away the balance and the gold of the customs-house, he followed Christ and became a divine preacher of the Gospel. Wherefore, after the Prophet's saying, his sound hath gone forth into all the world, and he intercedeth that our souls be saved.

استيخن 7. فِي كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ خَرَجَ صَوْتُهُ، وَإِلَى أَقْصَى الْمَسْكُونَةِ كَلِمَاتُهُ.

أَيُّهَا الرِّسُولُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ تَتَمَتَّعُ بِسُموِّ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، نَقَبَلْتَ شُعَاعَ الرُّوحِ، ظَاهِرًا لَكَ بِهَيْئَةِ نَارِيَّةٍ وَلِسَانٍ نَارِيٍّ، فَأَحْرَقْتَ بِهِ ضَلَالَةَ الْأَوْثَانِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُقِلُ الْيَوْمَ بِتَذْكَارِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ مُكْرَمِينَ إِيَّاكَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَسُولٌ مُتَكَلِّمٌ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ.

استيخن 8. السَّمَاوَاتُ تُحَدِّثُ بِمَجْدِ اللَّهِ، وَالْفَلَائِكُ يُخْبِرُ بِأَعْمَالِ يَدَيْهِ.

يَا مَتَّى الْجَزِيلُ الْحِكْمَةِ، إِنَّ تَعَالِيمَكَ الْجَلِيلَةَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ، دَوَّتْ فِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ كَالرَّعْدِ، فَنَقَّيْتَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا مِنْ جُنُونِ عِبَادَةِ الْأَصْنَامِ، وَأَنْزَلْتَ الشُّعُوبَ بِإِشْرَاقَاتِ الْإِنْجِيلِ، وَنَقَّضْتَ بِالنِّعْمَةِ هَيْكَلَ الْأَصْنَامِ، مُشِيدًا كَنَائِسَ لِسُبْحِ اللَّهِ.

ذوكصا القديس متى باللحن الثامن

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، لِنَنْتَظِمِ الْيَوْمَ بِالنَّشَائِدِ فِي تَذْكَارِ الرِّسُولِ الْمُوقَّرِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا طَرَحَ مِيزَانَ التَّعْشِيرِ وَذَهَبَهُ، تَبَعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَأَصْبَحَ كَارِزًا إِلَهِيًّا بِالْإِنْجِيلِ. فَلِذَلِكَ قَدْ خَرَجَ فِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ مَنْطِقُهُ حَسَبَ قَوْلِ النَّبِيِّ. فَهُوَ يَتَشَفَّعُ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

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 بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ

الآن وكلّ أولان وإلى 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 باللحن 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 ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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.

إِلَهُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ 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.

لَتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي 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. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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 وَخَدَكَ.

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

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