



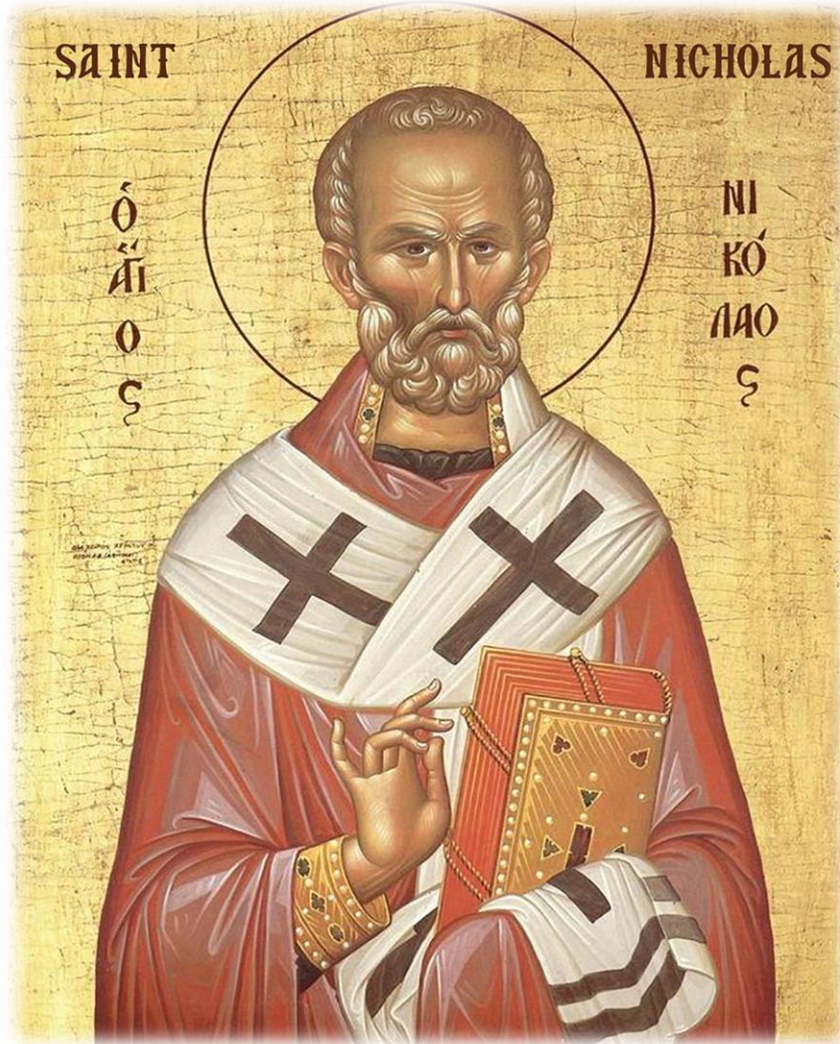
*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6, 2020

**THE TENTH SUNDAY OF LUKE AND THE FEAST OF SAINT NICHOLAS
THE WONDERWORKER, ARCHBISHOP OF MYRA IN LYCIA**

الأحد العاشر من لوقا وعيد القديس نيقولاوس العجائبي ورئيس أساقفة ميرا في ليقيا



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 06, 2020; TONE 1 / EOTHINON4

NICHOLAS THE WONDERWORKER, ARCHBISHOP OF MYRA IN LYCIA

NICHOLAS, BISHOP OF PATRA; NEW-MARTYR NICHOLAS OF KARAMANIA IN ASIA MINOR

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

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

The below “Glory to Thee...” and “Heavenly King...” is sometimes skipped or replaced

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

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Priest: O Heavenly King, O Comforter, the 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 of every stain, and save our souls, O Gracious Lord.

الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ،
الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا
مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، نَفُوسَنَا.

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.

هَذَا يُبَجِّرُ الْكَاهِنُ الْهَيْكَلَ.

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

المرتل: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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 الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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 الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى
الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا
عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي
التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

O Champion dread, 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 goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

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

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

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.

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

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, 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. 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.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (*Thrice*)

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتِيهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامِ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِسُبْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْرِثُونَنِي؟ 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 رِيَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَارِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمَ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness 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.

يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِرًا وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي ذَنُوبًا مَنِي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

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.

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.

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بريةٍ وغير مسلوكةٍ وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتتملئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، ويشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للثعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظل جناحك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك.

المجد للآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآب والإبن والروح القدس.

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

الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرخت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل قدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طبتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرور نفسي، ودنت من

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 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

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 أَسْفَلَ 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 تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَفَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجَتْنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِنْ أَدْنِكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ

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

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

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

بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابِكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، 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 أَنَّ تَرَابَ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَبْقَى وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدَلُهُ عَلَى أبنَاءِ 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 سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،

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.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication 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.

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

وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
فَصَجِرَتْ رُوحِي واضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي.
تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ 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، فَأَشَابِهِ
الِهَابِطِينَ فِي الجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الغَدَاةِ 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 مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الحُزْنِ نَفْسِي،
وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ
يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

اسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ. (مرتين)

روحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً)
يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ المَجْدُ.

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

(In the U.S.) Priest: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

(In Canada) Priest: For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلونَ إِليه بِإيمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوفِ اللَّهِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيسِ كَهَنَتنا (فلان)، والكَهَنَةِ المُكْرَمينَ، والشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ والشَّعبِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثروبوليتِ بولُسَ والمِطرانِ يوحَنَّا وفَكِّ أسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سَالمينَ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالحٍ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جِلالَةِ المَلِكَةِ ورئيسِ وِزراءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلطانِها المَدَنيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِها العَسْكَريَّةِ، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, 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 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 ONE

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.

إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، فُمِتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّاتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَّفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِنَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF SAINT NICHOLAS IN TONE FOUR

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

Thy works of justice did reveal thee to thy community as a canon of faith, the likeness of humility and teacher of abstinence, O Father Bishop Nicholas. Wherefore, by humility thou hast achieved exaltation, and by thy meekness wealth. Intercede, therefore, with Christ God to save our souls.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. لَقَدْ أَظْهَرْتَكَ أَعْمَالَ الْحَقِّ لِرِعِيَّتِكَ قَانُوناً لِلإِيمَانِ، وَصُورَةً لِلوَدَاعَةِ، وَمُعَلِّماً لِلإِمْسَاكِ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَرئيسُ الْكَهَنَةِ نيقولاوس. فَلِذَلِكَ أَحْرَزْتَ بِالتَّوَاضُعِ الرَّفْعَةَ، وَبِالْمَسْكَنَةِ الْغِنَى. فَتَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ أَنْ يُخْلِصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطاهِرَةَ، الفائِقَةَ البركاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتنا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ القَدِّيسين، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسنا وبِعَضُننا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوق: لك يا ربِّ.

Priest: For Thine is the majesty, 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.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولكَ المُلْكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ أَيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.

أَيُّها المَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ الجُنْدَ الحافِظي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صاروا كالأمواتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ المَلَكِ الظَّاهِرِ، المُبَشِّرِ النِّسْوَةَ بالقيامة. فإياكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّها المُزِيلُ الفَسادِ، ولكَ نَجثو أَيُّها النَّاهِضُ مِنَ القَبْرِ، يا إلهنا وحدَكَ.

For Saint Nicholas) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

O wise Nicholas, thou dost shine on earth with the rays of wonders. Thou dost move every tongue to glorify and praise him who did honor thee on earth. Therefore, beseech Him to deliver from every difficulty those who faithfully and earnestly celebrate thy memory, O elect among the Fathers.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

As Gabriel cried aloud 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.

*(القُدّيس نيقولاوس) المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح
القُدّس.*

يا نيقولاوس الحكيم، إِنَّكَ تَسْطَعُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
بِأَشْعَةِ الْعَجَائِبِ، وَتُحَرِّكُ كُلَّ لِسَانٍ لِتَمَجِيدِ وَتَسْبِيحِ
مَنْ قَدْ شَرَّفَكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ. فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتَهَلُ أَنْ يُنْقِذَ
مِنْ كُلِّ شِدَّةٍ الْمُكْرَمِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ تَذَكَرَكَ، يَا
نُخْبَةَ الْأَبَاءِ.

*(والديّة طروبارية اللحن الأوّل) الآن وكلّ أوانٍ
والى دهر الداهرين، آمين.*

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّه نَحْوَكِ أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ،
فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيَّتُهَا السَّفِينَةُ
الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ
مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكِ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ
فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا
بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.

Second Kathisma

Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافِينَ الْقَبْرِ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا
مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً، انْدَهَشْنَ
مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ،
وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى
الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحَدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ
الْبَالِينِ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِهِ.

(For Saint Nicholas) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

O righteous Father Nicholas the beatified, thou dost fight for believers, defending and guarding them, and delivering them openly from every sorrow, O glory of Bishops and their pride.

(From the Menaion) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O unconquered champion of those in troubles, intercessor swift to help all them that set their hope on thee: from every danger deliver me; disdain me not, O pure Virgin, thou help of all.

(للقديس نيقولاوس) المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس.

أيتها الأب البار نيقولاوس المغبوط، إنك تناصر عن المؤمنين، واقياً وحارساً لهم، ومُنقِذاً إياهم علانية من كل حزن، يا مجد رؤساء الكهنة وفخرهم.

(من الميناون) الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

أيتها النسيبة التي لا تحارب، والشفيعة الملبية المتكلمين عليها، أنقذيني من الشدائد، ولا تعرضي عني يا معونة الجميع.

Third Kathisma for Saint Nicholas

Thou hast become, O Nicholas, an all-zealous defender of the Church of Christ, refuting with grace the blasphemous beliefs of heretics. Thou didst appear in all states a canon of Orthodoxy, interceding in behalf of all who follow thy divine teachings and counsels.

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

Be quick to receive our prayers, O blameless Lady and Queen, and swiftly convey them to thy Son and God, O all-spotless Virgin divinely blessed. End the troubles vexing those who flee to thy refuge, crush the schemes and cast down the conceit of the godless who wickedly have taken up arms, seeking thy servants' lives.

لقد أصبحت يا نيقولاوس مناضلاً كلّي الحماسة عن بيعة المسيح، ناقضاً بدالة عقائد البدع الكفرية. وظهرت في جميع الأحوال قانوناً لاستقامة الرأي، متشفعاً من أجل جميع التابعين تعاليمك الإلهية وإرشاداتك.

المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.

أيتها السيدة البريئة من كل العيوب، تقبلي سريعاً طلباتنا، وقدميها إلى ابنك وإلهك، وكفي محن المسارعين إليك، وأنقضي، يا كلبية التقاوة، حبل الكفرة الذين يحاربون عبيدك المخلصين.

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, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك.

جمع الملائكة انذهل متحيراً، عند مشاهدتهم إياك محسوباً بين الأموات أيها المخلص، وداحضاً قوة الموت، ومنهضاً آدم معك، ومعتقاً إيانا من الجحيم كافة.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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!

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ بِالطُّيُوبِ بِالذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَقِينَّ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَانِئِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ 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.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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

الكاهن: أعضد، وخلص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مباركٌ ومُلكك ممجَّدٌ أيها الأب والإبنُ والروح القدس، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.

توبة اللصِّ قد اختلست الفردوس، ونوح حاملات الطيب بشر بالفرح بأنك قمت أيها المسيح الإله، مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمى.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain.

+ أيها الربُّ، إليك أهتف في حزني، فاستمع توجعي.

+ Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world.

+ إنَّ الشوق الإلهي يُصيب أهل البراري بلا فتور، لا عزالهم عن العالم الباطل.

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

+ المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

+ Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.

+ إنَّ المجد والإكرام يليقان بالروح القدس، كما يليقان بالأب والابن. لأجل هذا نسبح الثالوث ذا العزة الواحدة.

Second Antiphony

- + O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee. + اللَّهُمَّ إِذَا رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَاميسِكَ، فَأُزِنِّي بِالْفَضَائِلِ لَامِعاً لِكَيْ أُسَبِّحَكَ.
- + O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me. + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاخْفِظْنِي وَصُنِّي لِئَلَّا تُحْرِقْنِي نَارَ الْخَطِيئَةِ.
- + *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، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word. + إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كِيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad. + قَدْ ابْتَهَجَتْ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جِداً.
- + Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged. + خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوَضَعُ الْكُرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قِبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَالسِّنْتِهَا.
- + *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، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person. + إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّلَاثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE

- Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. *(Twice)* الآن أقومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ. (مرتين).

Stichos: *The words of the Lord are pure words..*

Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

سَتِيخِن: كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ نَقِيٌّ.

الآن أقوم يقول الرب، أتحرى الخلاص وأتجلى به.

الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تسنقر وتستنريح، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين. كل نسمة، فلنسبح الرب. *(مرتين)*

سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في فلك قوته.

فلنسبح الرب، كل نسمة.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (24:1-12).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسماع الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الرب إلهنا نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. *(ثلاثاً)*

الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل المقدس، الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

الكاهن: فصل شريف من بشارة القديسلوقا الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر.

المرتل: المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.

الشماس: لنصغ!

Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened.

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

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

الكاهن: في أول الأسبوع، باكراً جداً، أتت نساءً إلى القبر وهنَّ يحملنَّ الحنوطَ الذي أعدَّته، ومعهنَّ أناسٌ * فوجدنَّ الحجرَ قد دُحرجَ عن القبر. فدخلنَّ، فلم يجدنَّ جسدَ الربِّ يسوع * وبينما هنَّ متحيراتٌ في ذلك، إذا برجلينِ قد وقفا بهنَّ بلباسٍ براقٍ * وإذ كنَّ خائفاتٍ ونكسنَّ وجوههنَّ إلى الأرض، قالا لهنَّ: "لماذا تطلبنَّ الحيَّ بين الأمواتِ؟" إنه ليس ههنا، لكنَّهُ قد قام. أذكرنَّ كيفَ كَلَمَكَنَّ وهو بعدُ في الجليل، إذ قال إنه ينبغي لابنِ البشرِ أن يسلمَ إلى أيدي أناسٍ خطاةٍ، ويصلبَ، ويقومَ في اليومِ الثالث. " فذكرنَّ كلامه * ورجعنَّ من القبر، وأخبرنَّ الأحَدَ عشرَ وجميعَ الباقيين بهذا كَلِمه * ومريمُ المجدليَّةُ، وحنَّةُ، ومريمُ أم يعقوبَ وباقي من معهنَّ، هنَّ اللواتي أخبرنَّ الرُّسلَ بهذا * فكانَ عندهم هذا الكلامُ كالهديانِ، ولم يصدِّقوهنَّ * فقامَ بطرسُ وأسرعَ إلى القبرِ وتطلَّعَ، فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً وحدها. فانصرفَ إلى مقرِّه، متعجباً ممَّا كان.

المرتل: المجدُّ لك، يا ربُّ، المجدُّ لك.

القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامةَ المسيح، فلنسجدُ للربِّ القدوسِ، يسوعَ المعصومِ من الخطأ وحده. لصليبِكَ أيُّها المسيحُ نسجدُ، ولقيامتكِ المقدَّسةِ نُسبحُ ونمجدُ، لأنَّك أنتَ هو الهُنا، وآخرَ سواك لا نعرِفُ، وباسمِكَ نسمي. هلمَّ يا معشرَ المؤمنينَ نسجدُ لقيامَةِ المسيحِ المقدَّسة، لأنَّ هودا بالصليبِ قد أتى الفرحُ لكلِّ العالم. لنباركِ الربَّ في كلِّ حينٍ ونُسبحُ قيامته، لأنَّهُ إذ احتملَ الصلبَ من أجلنا، الموتَ بالموتِ حطَّم.

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
امْحُ مَائِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهِّرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيِضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ النَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَائِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

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

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

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

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.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أُولَانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady 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 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; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra—whose memory we now celebrate—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-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وبارِكْ ميراثك، وافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَاذْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاخِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَتْنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ تْرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرَكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بْرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْإِلَاسِ الطَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالطَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛

Anna; of our father among the saints Nicholas the wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia, Nicholas, bishop of Patara, uncle of the Wonderworker; and New-martyr Nicholas of Karamania in Asia Minor, whose memory we celebrate today, 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.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)

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

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR SAINT NICHOLAS (Plain Reading)

Thou, O righteous Nicholas, in Myra truly wast shown forth as a sacred minister fulfilling Christ's holy Gospel; for thou didst lay down thy life for thy flock and people and, O Saint, didst save the innocent from unjust death. Wherefore, thou wast sanctified as a great initiate of the divine grace of God.

وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَان، فُلَانة) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ
الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ
إِلَهُ، يُوَاكِمُ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ
أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكَيَّةِ الْعَجَائِبِي؛ وَعَمَّهُ الْقَدِيسِ
نِيقُولَاوَسَ أَسْقَفِ بَاتَارَا؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ الْجَدِيدِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ
مِنْ كَارَامَانِيَا فِي آسِيَا الصُّغْرَى، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمْ
الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ
إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
(4 مرات)

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

المرتل: آمين.

لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ كَاهِنًا فِي مِيرَا أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسُ، لِأَنَّكَ
لَمَّا أَتَمَمْتَ إِنْجِيلَ الْمَسِيحِ، أَيُّهَا الْبَارُّ، وَضَعْتَ
نَفْسَكَ عَنْ شَعْبِكَ، وَخَلَّصْتَ الْأَبْرِيَاءَ مِنَ
الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَلِكَ تَقَدَّسْتَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ نَجِيٌّ عَظِيمٌ
لِنِعْمَةِ اللَّهِ.

Let us now praise the hierarch Nicholas in song, that shepherd and teacher in Myra, that by his intercessions we may receive illumination, O ye people. For behold, being undefiled in spirit, he was altogether a source of purification, offering to Christ the sacrifice that is pure and without blemish and acceptable to God, since he himself, as a priest, was made pure in soul and body. Wherefore, he is truly a protector and champion of the Church, being a great initiate of the divine grace of God.

لِنَمْدَحِ الْآنَ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ بِالنَّشَائِدِ، رَئِيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ، الَّذِي أَصْبَحَ فِي مِيرَا رَاعِيًا وَمُعَلِّمًا، لِكَيْ نَسْتَنْتِيرَ بِشَفَاعَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ قَدْ ظَهَرَ نَقِيًّا بِجُمْلَتِهِ، طَاهِرًا بِالرُّوحِ، مُقَدِّمًا لِلْمَسِيحِ ذَبِيحَةً لَا عَيْبَ فِيهَا، نَقِيَّةً وَحَسَنَةً الْقَبُولِ لَدَى اللَّهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ كَاهِنٌ طَاهِرٌ النَّفْسِ وَالْجَسَدِ. فَلِذَلِكَ هُوَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ مُتَقَدِّمٌ الْكَنِيسَةِ، وَمَنَاضِلٌ عَنْهَا، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُسَارٌّ عَظِيمٌ لِنِعْمَةِ اللَّهِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On December 6 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate our Father among the Saints Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia.

Verses

Nicholas, who while on earth, was a great intercessor,
Though he hath left the earth, still fervently intercedeth.
On the sixth his life's end appeared to Nicholas.

His eminent and wealthy parents, Theophanes and Nona, returned their gift of an only child to God by dedicating Nicholas to Him. Following the death of his parents, Nicholas distributed all his inherited goods to the poor, not keeping anything for himself. As a priest in Patara, he was known for his charity, even though he carefully concealed his charitable works, fulfilling the words of the Lord: Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth (Matthew 6:3). When he gave himself over to solitude and silence, a voice from on high came to him: "Nicholas, for your ascetic labor, work among the people, if thou desirest to be crowned by Me." By God's wondrous providence, he was chosen archbishop of the city of Myra in Lycia. Merciful, wise and fearless, Nicholas was a true shepherd to his flock. He was cast in and out of prison, he defended the true nature of Christ in the First Ecumenical Council, and he even saved men from unjust death sentences. Nicholas entered into eternal rest on December 6, 343.

On this day, we also commemorate our father among the saints Nicholas, bishop of Patara, the uncle of the Wonderworker; and New-martyr Nicholas of Karamania in Asia Minor. By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S IN TONE ONE

Ode 1 (1). Christ is born, give ye glory. Christ is come from Heaven, receive ye Him. Christ is on earth, be ye exalted. Sing unto the Lord all the earth and sing praises in gladness, O ye peoples; for He hath been glorified.

1- الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَقِعُوا، رَتِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا، وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3 (1). To the Son Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without change, and in these last days was without seed made flesh of the Virgin, to Christ our God let us cry aloud: Thou Who hast raised up our horn, holy art Thou, O Lord.

Ode 4 (1). Rod of the root of Jesse, and flower that blossomed from his stem, O Christ, Thou hast sprung from the Virgin; from the mountain densely overshadowed hast Thou come, O Praised One, made flesh of her that knew not wedlock. O Thou Who art immateriate and God, glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Ode 5 (1). Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, Thou hast sent unto us Thine Angel of Great Counsel, granting us peace. Wherefore, having been guided to the light of divine knowledge, and watching by night, we glorify Thee, O Friend of man.

Ode 6 (1). The sea-monster spat forth Jonah as it had received him like a babe from the womb; while the Word, having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh, came forth from her yet kept her incorrupt. For being Himself not subject to corruption, He preserved His Mother free from harm.

Ode 7 (1). Scorning the impious decree, the Children brought up in godliness feared not the threat of fire, but standing in the midst of the flames, they chanted: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

3- لِنَصْرُحْ نَحْوَ الابْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ
الذَّهْرِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي
آخِرِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ
رَفَعَ شَانُنَا، قَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُسَبَّحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ
أَصْلِ يَسَى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ
مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الْمُنَزَّهُ عَنِ الْهَيُولِيِّ، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّدًا
مِنَ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا
رَبِّ.

5- أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ
الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحًا
إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِأَنْوَارِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ
الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَحُنَّ نَدْلِجٌ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.

6- إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ،
كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِمًا نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّتْ
فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَتْ مِنْهَا جَسَدًا، وُلِدَتْ حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ
فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَتْ وَالِدَتُهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.

7- إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ إِذْ قَدْ نَشَأُوا مَعًا عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ،
مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ،
لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهَيْبِ:
مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

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

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

Ode 8 (1). The furnace moist with dew was the image and figure of a wonder past nature; for it burned not the Youths whom it had received, even as the fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb into which it had descended. Wherefore in praise let us sing: Let all creation bless the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

8- إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللاهوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضاً مُسْتَوْدَعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرْتِمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِتُبَارِكِ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا الرَّبَّ، وَلْتَزِدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ.

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

الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِّمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE

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

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

الْلازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَعِيرِ قِيَّاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

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

لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (الْلازِمَةُ)

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*)

لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتَهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (الْلازِمَةُ)

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

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

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)

حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِي 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)

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

Ode 9 (1). Magnify, O my soul, her that is more honorable and more glorious than the hosts on high.

9- عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مِنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا
مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ.

A strange and marvelous mystery do I behold; the cave is a heaven; the Virgin a cherubic throne; the manger a space wherein Christ God the Uncontainable One hath reclined. Him do we praise and magnify.

إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً
وَالْبِتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمَذُودَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي
اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، غَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ،
فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الشماس: أَعِضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ،
الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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.

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

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

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

THE FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARIONIN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

In flashing light of virtues clad, * let us behold the young men * who, at that tomb that beareth life, * appeared in flashing raiment * unto the myrrh-bearing women * who bowed their faces earthward; * and let us be instructed of * the arising of Heaven's * Master and Lord * and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; * and wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.

لِنَتَلَّأَ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ الْوَاقِفِينَ بِمَلَابِسَ لَامِعَةٍ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ، لِحَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ الْمَطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ، وَلِنَسَارِعَ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَنَتَعَجَّبَ مِنْ الْحَادِثِ، وَنَنْتَظِرَ لِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحَ الْحَيَاةِ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA & THEOTOKION FOR SAINT NICHOLAS IN TONE TWO

(**Hearken, ye women**)

We all extol Saint Nicholas, * the great chief shepherd of Christ's flock, * our holy Father and hierarch, * the all-wise prelate of Myra; * for many men that were condemned * to die unjustly, he hath saved; * and in a dream Ablabius * and the good Sovereign beheld him * annul the most unjust sentence.

لِنَمْدَحَ جَمِيعُنَا رَئِيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ، رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ الْعَظِيمِ، زَعِيمَ مِيرَا، لِأَنَّهُ خَلَّصَ رِجَالًا كَثِيرِينَ كَانُوا يَتَوَقَّعُونَ الْمَوْتَ ظُلْمًا، وَظَهَرَ لِلْمَلِكِ فِي الْحُلْمِ وَلِأَفْلَابِيُوسَ، نَاقِضًا الْحُكْمَ الْجَائِرِ.

Both in thy life and after death, * O holy Hierarch Nicholas, * thou hast been glorified greatly * by God with manifold wonders; * for who hath ever but called out * upon thy blest and holy name * with all his faith, and not straightway * been hearkened to, having found thee * to be a fervent protector?

يا رَبِّيسَ الكَهَنَةِ نيقولاوس، لَقَدْ شَرَّفَكَ الرَّبُّ جِدًّا بِالْعَجَائِبِ حَيًّا وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي دَعَا بِاسْمِكَ الْأَقْدَسِ بِإِيْمَانٍ كُلِّيٍّ وَلَمْ يُسْتَجَبْ لِلْحَالِ، مُلْفِيًّا إِيَّاكَ نَصِيرًا حَارًّا.

O Virgin, who didst bear Christ God, * the hypostatic Wisdom, and * the Word Transcendent in Essence, * and the Physician of all men, * heal thou the chronic and severe * untreated wounds and open sores * wherewith my wretched soul doth ail; * and do thou end the unseemly * thoughts of my heart, O pure Lady.

أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي وُلِدْتَ الْمَسِيحَ الْحِكْمَةَ ذَاتَ الْأَقْنُومِ، وَالْكَلِمَةَ الْفَائِقَ الْجَوْهَرَ، وَطَبِيبَ الْجَمِيعِ، اشْفِي كُلَّوَمَ نَفْسِي وَجِرَاحَهَا الْمُرَّةَ الْمُزْمِنَةَ، وَانزِعِي مِنْ قَلْبِي الْأَفْكَارَ غَيْرَ اللَّائِقَةِ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE

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.

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

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

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE

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

1- هذا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ.

We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نُسَبِّحُ آلامَكَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ، وَنُحَمِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ.

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

2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.

يَا مَنْ اِحْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ كُلِّيُّ الْأَقْتِدَارِ.

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

O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.

4. *Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*

Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.

FOR SAINT NICHOLAS IN TONE ONE (Thou art the joy**)**

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

Hovering round the sweet flowers of the all-holy Church, * like a fair fledgling come down from the nest of the Angels, * O Nicholas thrice blessed, thou ever dost cry * unto God in behalf of us, * that He might rescue us all by thy holy prayers * from temptations, perils, and distress.

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

With active virtues, thou madest the hallowed comeliness * of thine own priestly raiment to shine even more brightly; * wherefore, thou dost sacredly work signs for us, * saving us out of sufferings, * thou sacred worker of miracles most renowned, * O God-bearing Father Nicholas.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مُقَدَّرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُحَمِّدَكَ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَرْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَتَارُكَ الْلَائِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَدْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإِنْسَانٍ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ خِدرٍ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

يَا نيقولأوسُ الْمُتَلَثُّ الْغِبْطَةَ، إِذْ حُمْتَ حَوْلَ أَزْهَارِ الْكَنِيسَةِ، كَطَائِرٍ مِنْ أَعْشَاشِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فَتَهْتَفُ نَوْماً لِإِلَهِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا جَمِيعاً، نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ فِي ضَيْقِ الشَّدَائِدِ وَالتَّجَارِبِ، مُنْقِذاً إِيَّانَا بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِبَنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْمُتَوَشِّحُ بِاللَّهِ، لَقَدْ صَيَّرْتَ حُسْنَ حُلَّةِ الْكَهَنُوتِ بِالْفَضَائِلِ الْعَمَلِيَّةِ أَبْهَى إِشْرَاقاً، لَذَا يَا خَادِمَ الْأَسْرَارِ، تَصْنَعُ لَنَا مُعْجَزَاتِ الْعَجَائِبِ الدَّائِمَةِ الذِّكْرِ، مُنْقِذاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْمَصَاعِبِ.

7. *Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saint.*

Going about 'midst the beauties that eye hath never seen, * thou didst perceive that glory which is awesome and fearful; * wherefore, thou, O holy of holies, dost tell * us the heavenly oracles * of those eternal and true visions seen on high, * O most sacred Hierarch Nicholas.

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

As thou didst come to the pious king in a dream of old, * and didst deliver from death those in prison, O Father, * intercede unceasingly that even now * we who rightfully honour thee * may by thy prayers be delivered from sufferings, * from temptations, and from jeopardy.

THE DOXASTICON OF SAINT NICHOLAS IN TONE FIVE

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

Let us blow the trumpets of praise. Let us be happy in the feast, rejoicing in the exchange of glad tidings on the day of the God-mantled one. Let kings and leaders hasten to extol him who appeared to the king in a dream in a terrible manner, convincing him to release the three generals arrested without cause. And let us shepherds and teachers come together and extol the shepherd, emulating the Good Shepherd in zeal. Let the sick extol the physician; those in tribulation, the rescuer; sinners, the intercessor; the poor, the treasure; the sorrowful, the comforter; travelers, the companion; and those at sea, the pilot; and let us all eulogize the great Bishop, who respondeth warmly everywhere, saying, O most holy Nicholas, apprehend us and rescue us from the present distress, and save thy congregation by thy pleadings.

7-عَجِيبٌ فِي عَيْنِي الرَّبِّ مَوْتُ بَارِهِ.

أَيْهَا الْقَدِيسُ الْكُلِّي الشَّرَفِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ طُفْتَ حَوْلَ مَحَاسِنِ الْأُمُورِ الْمُتَمَتِّعِ النَّظْرُ إِلَيْهَا، أَدْرَكْتَ مَجْدَ الْقَدِيسِينَ الرَّهِيْبِ، فَلِذَا أَنْتَ تُخْبِرُنَا بِأَقْوَالِكَ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ عَنِ تِلْكَ الْمَشَاهِدِ ذَاتِ الْحَيَاةِ الدَّائِمَةِ.

8-كَهَنَتُكَ يَا رَبُّ يَلْبَسُونَ الْبِرَّ وَاتَّقِيَاؤُكَ يَهْتَفُونَ.

أَيْهَا الْأَبُ، كَمَا وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُلْمِ بِالْمَلِكِ الْحَسَنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ، فَتَشَفَّعْ بِلَا فُتُورٍ، لِكِي نَنْجُو بِصَلَوَاتِكَ الْآنَ مِنَ التَّجَارِبِ وَالشَّدَائِدِ وَالْأَوْجَاعِ، نَحْنُ الْمَادِحِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لِنُبَوِّقَ بِبُوقِ النَّشَائِدِ، وَنَجْذَلَ فِي الْعِيدِ وَنَتَبَاشِرُ مُبْتَهَجِينَ بِمَوْسِمِ الْأَبِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ. وَلِيُبَادِرِ الْمُلُوكُ وَالرُّؤَسَاءُ، وَيَمَدِّحُوا مَنْ ظَهَرَ لِلْمَلِكِ فِي الْحُلْمِ ظُهُورًا رَهِيْبًا، وَأَفْنَعَهُ أَنْ يُطْلِقَ الْقُوَادَ الثَّلَاثَةَ الْمَقْبُوضَ عَلَيْهِمْ بِدُونِ عِلَّةٍ. وَلِنَجْتَمِعَ أَيْهَا الرُّعَاةَ وَالْمُعَلِّمُونَ، وَنَمْدَحَ الرَّاعِي الْمَجَارِي الرَّاعِي الصَّالِحِ فِي الْغَيْرَةِ، وَلِنَمْدَحَ الْمَرَضَى الطَّبِيبَ، وَالذِينَ فِي الشَّدَائِدِ الْمُتَفِدِّ، وَالْخَطَاةَ الشَّفِيعَ، وَالْمَسَاكِينَ الْكَنْزَ، وَالْحَزَانِي الْمَعْرِي، وَالْمُسَافِرُونَ الرَّفِيقَ، وَالذِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ الْمُدَبِّرَ. وَنَحْنُ جَمِيعًا فَالْنُقَرِّظُ رَئِيسَ الْكَهَنَةِ الْعَظِيمِ، الْمَلْبِي بِحَرَارَةٍ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ قَائِلِينَ هَكَذَا: يَا نِيْقُولَاوَسَ الْكُلِّي الْقَدَاسَةَ تَدَارِكُنَا، وَأَنْقِذْنَا مِنَ الصَّيْقَةِ الْحَاضِرَةِ، وَخَلِّصْ رَعِيَّتَكَ بِتَوْسَلَاتِكَ.

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

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْأَبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْأَبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ، أَرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْأَبِ، وَأَرْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْأَبِ. آمين.

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

أَهْلُنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمين.

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

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

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

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

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

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

لَتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا

رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمَنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ

أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ،

ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ،

ارْحَمْنَا.

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

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

اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ

الْقَبْرِ، عُنْصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ

بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

These texts have been prepared by the Dept. of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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