



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 2020

**THE SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST (THE GENEALOGY)
AND THE FEAST OF SAINT IGNATIUS OF ANTIOCH**

الأحد الذي قبل عيد الميلاد (والمعروف بأحد النسبة)

وعيد القديس إغناطيوس الذي من إنطاكيا



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 2020; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 6

**FIRST DAY OF THE FOREFEAST OF &
THE SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST (THE GENEALOGY) AND THE
FEAST OF SAINT AGNATIUS OF ANTIOCH**

NEW-MARTYR JOHN THE TAILOR OF THASOS; DANIEL II, ARCHBISHOP OF SERBIA

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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، الْمُعْزِي، 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 يُبَخِّرُ الْكَاهِنُ الْهَيْكَلَ.

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

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

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 وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى 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 الثَّالِوثُ 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 اِرْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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 وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى 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، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا
عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تَدْخِلْنَا فِي
التَّجْرِيبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

O 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 مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ 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 الداهرين. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (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 رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، 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، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطِّلَاءٍ، 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 بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنتَ 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 وَإِنْخَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي. يا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَحْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاةً. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

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.

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحمٍ وِدَسَمٍ، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذذت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبطل جناحك أستتر. انتصفت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبَةً لِلنَّعَالِبِ. أما الملكُ فيسرُ بالله، ويمتدح كلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذذت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبطل جناحك أستتر. انتصفت نفسي بك، وإيائي عصدت يمينك.

المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)
يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربُّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلتدخلْ قدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك

my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed 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

إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتْ
مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُحْدَرِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا
بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلِ الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ
لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي
فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلَ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ
وِظْلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ
أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ
رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟
هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضِ
مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي
الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، نُقْصِي نَفْسِي
وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ
شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرَعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي
كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اِكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي

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

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

يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوُوفٌ، 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 يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ 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، 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 سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ

shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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.

عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ
قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،
وَأَجَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي.
تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ،
وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ
وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا
رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي،
فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ
مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا
رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ
نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ
إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي.
رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ
أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ
جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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 for 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.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَثَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرَئِيسِ وَرَرَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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.

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.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَصْبِ 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 ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعَضْنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE THREE

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

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

المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخونات)

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE

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

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَلِتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بَكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

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

Great are the accomplishments of faith; for the three holy youths rejoiced in the fountain of flames as though at waters of rest. And the Prophet Daniel appeared a shepherd to the lions as though they were sheep. Wherefore, by their prayers, O Christ God, save our souls.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ أفعالُ الْإِيمَانِ، لِأَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ الْقَدِيسِينَ قَدِ ابْتَهَجُوا فِي يَنْبُوعِ اللَّهيبِ كَأَنَّهُمْ عَلَى مَاءِ الرَّاحَةِ، وَالنَّبِيُّ دَانِيالُ ظَهَرَ رَاعِيًا لِلسَّبَاعِ كَأَنَّهُمْ غَنَمٌ، فَبِتَضَرُّعِهِمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ خَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE FOUR

(**Joseph was amazed**)

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

Be thou ready, Bethlehem, Eden hath opened unto all. * Ephratha, prepare thyself, for now, behold, the Tree of Life * hath blossomed forth in the cave from the holy Virgin. * Her womb hath proved a true spiritual Paradise, * wherein the divine and saving Tree is found, * and as we eat thereof we shall all live, * and shall not die as did Adam. * For Christ is born now to raise the image that had fallen aforetime.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. اسْتَعِدِّي يَا بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ، فَقَدْ فُتِحَتْ عَدْنُ الْجَمِيعِ، تَهَيَّأِي يَا أَفْرَاثَا، لِأَنَّ عَوْدَ الْحَيَاةِ قَدْ أَزْهَرَ فِي الْمَغَارَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. لِأَنَّ بَطْنَهَا قَدْ ظَهَرَ فِرْدَوْسًا عَقْلِيًّا، فِيهِ الْعَرْسُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، الَّذِي إِذْ تَأْكُلُ مِنْهُ نَحْيَا وَلَا نَمُوتُ مِثْلَ آدَمِ. الْمَسِيحُ يُوَلِّدُ مِنْهُضًا الصُّورَةَ الَّتِي سَقَطَتْ مِنْذُ الْقَدِيمِ.

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 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 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.

Choir: Amen.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

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

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

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

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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

الجوق: آمين.

لقد قام المسيح من بين الأموات، باكورة الرّاقدين، وبكر الخليقة، وخالق كلّ المبروءات، وجدّد في نفسه طبيعة جنسنا البالية. فلست منسلطاً بعد يا موت، لأنّ سيّد الكلّ قد حلّ عزّتك.

المجد للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس.

لقد ذقت الموت بالجسد، يا رب، فأقتلعت مرارة الموت بقيامتك، وقويت الإنسان عليه، وخلصته من تغلب اللعنة القديمة. فيا عاضد حياتنا، يا رب، المجد لك.

(For the Forefeast) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The sayings of the Prophets have now been fulfilled. For on the morrow, our God is born of the Virgin Mary in a manner surpassing speech, and remaineth as He was before His birth. The Magi gather, bearing gifts; the shepherds abide in the field, and we also sing: O Thou Who wast born of a Virgin, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Second Kathisma

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

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

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

(For the Forefeast) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The song the shepherds played on their reed-pipes was stayed by a great angelic host, which called out to them, saying: Tarry not in the field now, O ye that shepherd the nurslings of the flocks; cry aloud singing praises, that Christ the Lord hath been born in Bethlehem, He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.

(لبرامون العيد) الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإليّ دهرِ
الداهرين، آمين.

إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ قَدْ تَمَّتْ الْآنَ، لِأَنَّ إِلَهَنَا يُوَلَّدُ فِي
الْعَدِ مِنْ مَرْيَمِ الْبَتُولِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُوصَفُ، وَيَسْتَمِرُّ
كَمَا كَانَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ. فَاَلْمَجُوسُ يَجْتَمِعُونَ مُقَدِّمِينَ
الْهَدَايَا، وَالرُّعَاةُ يَسْهَرُونَ، وَنَحْنُ نُرْتَلُّ هَاتِقِينَ: يَا
مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

لَقَدْ دُهِشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ
لَاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ احْتِمَالِكَ الْأَلَامِ طَوْعًا، يَا رَبُّ،
فَانْتَحَبَ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أُرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ
غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى
طَرِيقَةِ سِرِّيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي
قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

(لبرامون العيد) الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإليّ دهرِ
الداهرين، آمين.

إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْمَلَائِكِيَّ قَدْ كَفَّ نَايَاتِ الرُّعَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ
نَحْوَهُمْ قَائِلًا: كُفُّوا عَنِ الْهَتَافِ وَأَنْتُمْ سَاهِرُونَ، يَا
أَيُّهَا الْمُنْتَرِسُونَ عَلَى الْأَغْنَامِ، وَاصْرُخُوا مُسَبِّحِينَ،
لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سُرَّ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ
جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ.

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.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحِيرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَوْهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظِرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَفَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

أيتها العذراء، لقد ولدتِ مُعطيَ الحياة، وأنقذتِ آدمَ مِنَ الخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنَحْتِ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحِ عِوَضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإلهَ وَالإنسانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُمَا إلى الحَيَاةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجدُ لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)
يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مباركٌ ومُلكك مُمجدٌ أيها الأب
والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ
الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

ذو المنظر العجب والكلام العذب، الملاك اللامع
قال لحاملات الطيب: لم تطلبن الحي في القبر؟
قد قام وأفرغ القبور. فاعلمن أن غير المتغير قد
بدل البلى، وقلن لله ما أزهب أعمالك، لأنك
خلصت جنس البشر.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life. + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ أَنْتَ أَنْقَذْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ. هَكَذَا اجْتَذَبْتَنِي أَيْضاً مِنَ الْآلَامِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ.
- + They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life. + إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إِلَهِيَّةٍ، سَيَحْصُدُونَ بِفَرْحٍ سُنْبُلَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.
- + *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، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move. + مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَنْحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صَالِحَةٍ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَبِهِ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَحْيَا وَتَتَحَرَّكُ.

Second Antiphony

- + If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city. + إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَباطِلًا نَتْعَبُ، وَإِذَا وَقَى نَفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَي مَدِينَتِنَا.
- + The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father. + إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أُجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأَبٍ.
- + *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، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + By the Holy Spirit hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life. + إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.

+ Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.

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

+ Verily, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.

+ إَفْرَحْ مَسْرُوراً يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي
بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانِ أَفْعَالِ
الصَّلَاحِ.

+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرْفِ كُلِّهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. وَمِنْهُ
النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الآبِ
وَالكَلِمَةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE بروكيمنن

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

Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ
المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّزَعُ. (مرتين)
ستبخن: سبِّحوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جديداً.

قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ
المَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّزَعُ.
الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي القَدِيسِينَ
تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ،
وَالإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَاهِرِينَ.

المُرْتَل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)
سبِّحوا الله في قَدِيسِيهِ، سبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE SIXTH 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 (24:36-53).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Jesus, risen from the dead, stood in the midst of His disciples and said to them, "Peace be to you." But they were startled and frightened, and supposed that they saw a spirit. And He said to them, "Why are you troubled, and why do questionings rise in your hearts? See My hands and My feet, that it is I Myself; handle Me, and see; for a spirit has not flesh and bones as you see that I have." And when He had said this, He showed them His hands and His feet. And while they still disbelieved for joy, and wondered, He said to them, "Have you anything here to eat?" They gave Him a piece of broiled fish and a honeycomb, and He took it and ate before them. Then He said to them, "These are My words which I spoke to you, while I was still with you, that everything written about Me in the law of Moses and the prophets and the psalms must be fulfilled." Then He opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, and said to them, "Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead,

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ،

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لُوقَا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَقَّفَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيزِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ:

السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ * فَارْتَاعُوا وَخَافُوا وَظَنُّوا أَنَّهُمْ يَرَوْنَ
رُوحًا * فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: مَا بِالْكُمْ مُضْطَرِبِينَ، وَلِمَاذَا

تَخْطُرُ أَفْكَارٌ فِي قُلُوبِكُمْ؟ * انظُرُوا يَدَيَّ وَرِجْلَيَّ،
إِنِّي أَنَا هُوَ، جِسُونِي وَإِنْظُرُوا، لِأَنَّ الرُّوحَ لَا لَحْمَ

لَهُ وَلَا عَظْمَ كَمَا تَرَوْنَ لِي * وَحِينَ قَالَ هَذَا، أَرَاهُمْ
يَدِيهِ وَرِجْلَيْهِ * وَإِذْ كَانُوا هُمْ غَيْرَ مُصَدِّقِينَ بَعْدُ مِنْ

الْفَرَحِ، وَمُتَعَجِّبِينَ، قَالَ لَهُمْ: أَعِنْدَكُمْ هَهُنَا طَعَامٌ؟ *
فَنَاقَلُوهُ قِطْعَةً مِنْ سَمَكٍ مَشْوِيٍّ وَشَيْئًا مِنْ شَهْدِ

عَسَلٍ * فَأَخَذَ وَأَكَلَ أَمَامَهُمْ، وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: هَذَا هُوَ
الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي كَلَّمْتُكُمْ بِهِ وَأَنَا بَعْدُ مَعَكُمْ، إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي

أَنْ يَتِمَّ جَمِيعُ مَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ عَنِّي فِي نَامُوسِ
مُوسَى وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالْمَزَامِيرِ * حِينَئِذٍ فَتَحَ أَذْهَانَهُمْ

لِيَفْهَمُوا الْكُتُبَ * وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: هَكَذَا هُوَ مَكْتُوبٌ وَهَكَذَا
كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ وَيَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ

and that repentance and forgiveness of sins should be preached in His Name to all nations, beginning from Jerusalem. You are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but stay in the city of Jerusalem, until you are clothed with power from on high.” Then, He led them out as far as Bethany, and lifting up His hands, He blessed them. While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and was carried up into heaven. And they worshipped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. Amen.

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.

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.

الأموات في اليوم الثالث * وَأَنْ يُكْرَزَ بِاسْمِهِ
بِالتَّوْبَةِ وَمَغْفِرَةِ الْخَطَايَا فِي جَمِيعِ الْأُمَمِ، ابْتِدَاءً مِنْ
أُورُشَلِيمَ * وَأَنْتُمْ شُهُودٌ لِذَلِكَ * وَأَنَا أُرْسِلُ إِلَيْكُمْ مَوْعِدَ
أَبِي، فَاثْبَتُوا أَنْتُمْ فِي مَدِينَةِ أُورُشَلِيمَ إِلَى أَنْ تَلْبَسُوا
قُوَّةً مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ * ثُمَّ خَرَجَ بِهِمْ خَارِجاً حَتَّى بَيْتَ
عَنْيَا، وَفَتَحَ يَدَيْهِ وَبَارَكَهُمْ * وَفِيمَا هُوَ يُبَارِكُهُمْ،
انْفَرَدَ عَنْهُمْ وَصَعِدَ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ * وَأَمَّا هُمْ فَسَجَدُوا
لَهُ، وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ بِفَرَحٍ عَظِيمٍ * وَكَانُوا كُلَّ
حِينٍ فِي الْهَيْكَلِ يُسَبِّحُونَ اللَّهَ وَيُبَارِكُونَهُ. آمِينَ.

المرتل: المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.

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

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلِي بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حُكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَتَضَخَّنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَاطْهَرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّالِيَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةَ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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.

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

الذبيحة لله روحٌ مُسْحَقٌ، القلبُ المُتَخَشِّعُ
والمُتَوَاضِعُ لا يَزُدُّهُ اللهُ.

أصلِحْ يا ربُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أسْوَارُ
أورشَلِيمَ.

حينئذٍ تُسرُّ بِذبيحةِ العَدْلِ قُرْباناً ومُحْرقات.

حينئذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ على مَذْبَحِكَ العُجولَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإلهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ
كثْرَةَ خَطايانا وزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالدَّةِ الإلهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإلهُ الرَّحِيمُ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطايانا وزَلَّاتِنَا.

يا رَحِيمُ، ارحمَنِي يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ
كثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ ماثِمِي. لَقَدْ قامَ يَسوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كما
سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ
العُظْمَى.

الشَّماس: خَلِّصْ يا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبارِكْ مِيراثَكَ،
وَافتقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
المسيحيين الأَرثوذكسيين، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِراجِمَكَ
العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الإلهِ الكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهارةِ
وَالدائِمَةِ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّليبِ الكَرِيمِ
المُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّماويَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ

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, 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 Myrr-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 Anna; of all those who of old have been well-pleasing to God, from Adam down to Joseph the Betrothed, of the prophets and prophetesses, especially of Daniel the prophet and the three holy youths; of the New-martyr John the tailor of Thasos; and Daniel II, archbishop of Serbia, 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.

العَادِمَةَ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ
يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشَرَّفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ
بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشَرَّفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ
بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ
رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وَعَرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛
وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ
بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ
أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْإِلِيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا
الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسَكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ
أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَ الْإِلَاسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْثْرْيُوسَ
الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ
قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ
وَالْفَثْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ،
أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ
بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ(ة)
وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ
الَّذِينَ أَرْضُوا اللَّهَ مِنْ آدَمَ حَتَّى يُوْسُفَ خَطِيْبِ
مَرْيَمَ؛ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالنَّبِيَّاتِ، وَخَاصَّةً دَانِيَالَ النَّبِيِّ،
وَالْفَتِيَّةِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْقَدِيسِينَ؛ الشَّهِيدِ الْجَدِيدِ يُوحَنَّا
الْخِيَاطِ مِنْ ثَاسُسَ؛ وَدَانِيَالَ الثَّانِي رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
صَرَبِيَا، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ،
نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ
لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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 FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY (Plain Reading)

O Bethlehem, rejoice; Ephratha, make thou ready; for in her womb the Ewe-lamb doth bear the Great Shepherd, and lo, she now urgently maketh haste to give birth to Him. On beholding Him, the righteous God-bearing Fathers all rejoice, and with the shepherds sing hymns of praise of the Virgin that nursed a child.

Beholding the splendor of thy conception shining out, O Virgin, Abraham the friend of God, the celebrated Isaac, Jacob and all the divinely gathered choir of the Saints rejoice, and they have brought creation to meet thee with words of jubilation. For thou art the cause of joy for all, who didst conceive in thy womb Him that was seen of old in Babylon and past all understanding preserved the Children unburnt, when they were unjustly cast into the furnace. Wherefore, they sing unto Him Who was seen in the hands of the young Maiden, and they praise the Virgin that nursed a child.

المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، (4 مرات)

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

إفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ، وَاسْتَعِدِّي يَا أَفْرَاثَا، فَهَذَا إِنَّ النُّعْجَةَ الْحَامِلَةَ فِي حَشَاهَا الرَّاعِي الْعَظِيمِ، تَأْتِي لِتَلِدَهُ. الَّذِي لَمَّا نَظَرَهُ الْآبَاءُ الْمُتَوَشِّحُونَ بِاللَّهِ، ابْتَهَجُوا مُسَبِّحِينَ، مَعَ الرُّعَاةِ، الْعِذْرَاءِ الْمُرْضِعَةَ.

أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ إِبْرَاهِيمَ خَلِيلَ اللَّهِ، وَاسْحَقَ الدَّائِمَ الذِّكْرِ، مَعَ يَعْقُوبَ وَسَائِرِ مَصْفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُخْتَارِينَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا عَايَنُوا بِهَاءِ مِيلَادِكَ سَاطِعاً ابْتَهَجُوا، وَقَدَّمُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ لِاسْتِقْبَالِكَ بِأَقْوَالِ الْفَرَحِ وَالسُّرُورِ، لِأَنَّكَ ظَهَرْتَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَةً لِلْفَرَحِ، إِذْ قَدْ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ الَّذِي شُوهِدَ قَدِيماً فِي بَابِلَ، وَحَفِظَ الْفِتْيَةَ الَّذِينَ طُرِحُوا فِي الْأَتُونِ ظُلْماً، سَالِمِينَ بَغَيْرِ اخْتِرَاقٍ، بِمَا يَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ. فَلِذَلِكَ رَتَّلُوا بِالنَّشَائِدِ لِلَّذِي شُوهِدَ مَحْمُولاً عَلَى يَدَيِّ فَتَاةٍ، مُسَبِّحِينَ الْبَتُولَ الْمُرْضِعَةَ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On December 20 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the New-martyr John the tailor of Thasos; and Daniel II, archbishop of Serbia.

On this day, the Sunday before the Nativity of Christ, we have been enjoined by our holy and God-bearing Fathers to make commemoration of all them that from the beginning of time have been well-pleasing unto God, from Adam even unto Joseph the Betrothed of the Most Holy Theotokos, according to genealogy, as Luke the Evangelist hath recounted historically; and likewise for the Prophets and Prophetesses, especially of Daniel the Prophet and the three holy youths.

It is also known as the Sunday of the Holy Genealogy. We remember the aforementioned names, those in the Old Testament who were related to Christ by blood, and those who spoke of His Birth as a man. In the Divine Liturgy, we shall read of Jesus Christ's lineage from the Gospel of Saint Matthew. In this way, the Church shows us that Christ truly became a man, taking on human nature. He was not a ghost, an apparition, a myth, a distant imagined god, or the abstract god of philosophers; such a god does not have a family tree. Our God is the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. He has flesh and blood, human ancestors—many of whom sinned greatly, but like David, also repented greatly. Yet, all of these righteous ones in every age had been well-pleasing to God because they loved Him. By taking on human nature, the Son of God became like us in all ways, in flesh and blood, in mind and soul, and in heart and will. He differed from us in only one way: He could not sin. Since we know that Christ's human nature remained sinless, He is also fully divine, and He shows us the way in which we can avoid sin, and so improve and transform our human nature.

By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY 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 مِنْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَبِّلِي 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.

3- لِنُصْرُخْ نَحْوَ الْإِبْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ
الدَّهْرِ بِدُونِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ
فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمِنَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَانِقِينَ: يَا
مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قَدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

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 immaterial 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.

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

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.

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

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

5- أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحًا إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ 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، وَوَلَدَتْ حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تَلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَتْ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَضْرَّةٍ.

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: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا. نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

8- إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ الْوَدِيِّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقِ الْفِتْيَةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ الْلاهُوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضًا مُسْتَوْدِعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرْتِّمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِنُبَارِكِ الْخَالِيقَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا الرَّبِّ، وَلِنَزِدْهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأم النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE

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 bearest 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)*

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

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.

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، يَا مَنْ بَدُونَ فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْتَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تَطْوِينِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. *(اللازمة)*

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

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

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

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

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

إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمِدْوَدَ 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.

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 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.

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعُضُّدُ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

THE SIXTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARIONIN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

O Savior, clearly showing all * that Thou art man by nature, * when Thou wast risen from the tomb, * Thou didst take food and didst eat; * 'midst Thy disciples, Thou taughtest * that they must preach repentance, * then straightway Thou wast taken up * to Thy heavenly Father, * promising them * to send down Thy Comforter soon thereafter. * Transcendent God, both God and man, * glory to Thine Arising.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَوْضَحْتَ ذَاتَكَ إِنْسَانًا بِالطَّبْعِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْتَ فِي وَسْطِ التَّلَامِيذِ، ثُمَّ آكَلْتَهُمْ، وَعَلَّمْتَهُمْ مَعْمُودِيَّةَ التَّوْبَةِ، وَلِلْحِينِ صَعِدْتَ نَحْوَ أَبِيكَ السَّمَاوِيِّ، وَوَعَدْتَهُمْ بِإِرْسَالِ الْمُعَزِّي لَهُمْ، فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ الْلاهُوتِ، الْإِلَهُ الْمُتَأَنِّسُ، الْمَجْدُ لِأَنْبِعَاتِكَ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR SUNDAY BEFORE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that Mount in Galilee**)

By faith, the Fathers ere the Law * shone
bright as stars beforehand, * those foremost
of the Patriarchs, * great Abraham and Isaac,
* and the illustrious Jacob; * for from them,
all the Prophets * and all the just were set
afire * like lamps blazing with splendor; *
and by the rays * of their hallowed
prophecies they enlightened * the whole
creation, which had been * shrouded with
heavy darkness.

إِنَّ مُتَقَدِّمِي رُؤَسَاءِ الْآبَاءِ، وَالْآبَاءَ الَّذِينَ قَبْلَ
الشَّرِيعَةِ، سَبَقُوا مُتَأَلِّثِينَ بِالْإِيمَانِ مِثْلَ الْكَوَاكِبِ،
أَعْنَى إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ، لِأَنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ
وَالصِّدِّيقِينَ أَجْمَعَ، قَدْ اسْتَنَارُوا مِنْهُمْ بِمَا أَتَّهُمْ
مَصَابِيحُ مُضِيئَةٌ، وَأَنَارُوا بِأَشِعَّةِ نُبُوتِهِمُ الْمُوقَّرَةَ،
الْخَلِيقَةَ الْمُظْلَمَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THE FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that Mount of Galilee**)

Be glad, O little Bethlehem; * Ephratha,
make thou ready; * the Theotokos now doth
come * unto the cave and manger * to bring
forth God past all telling. * O myst'ry dread
and awesome! * this great, divine Nativity, *
whose glad forefeast is kept by * the
Patriarchs * Abraham and Isaac and godly
Jacob, * and all the Prophets joyously, * with
Angels and us mortals.

إِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ، وَأَنْتِ يَا أَفْرَاثَا اسْتَعِدِّي، لِأَنَّ
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَأْتِي إِلَى الْمَغَارَةِ وَالْمِدْوَدِ، لِتَلِدَ الْإِلَهَ
بِحَالٍ غَامِضَةٍ الْوَصْفِ. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ سِرِّ رَهيبٍ،
سِرِّ الَّذِي يَسْبِقُ الْآنَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ، وَإِسْحَقَ، وَيَعْقُوبَ،
وَرُؤَسَاءِ الْآبَاءِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءَ كَافَّةً، وَالْبَشَرَ مَعَ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فَيُعَيِّدُونَ لِمِيلَادِهِ الْإِلَهِيِّ بِبَهْجَةٍ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE

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

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ 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 قُوَّاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

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

1- *هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه.*

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

هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعاً، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ
الرَّهيبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ
صَلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ لِيُخَلِّصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR THE SUNDAY BEFORE CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE FIVE

(**Rejoice**)

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

Zion, thou sacred city of God, * lift up thy voice, proclaim to all the divinely-blest * memorial of the Fathers, while singing Abraham's praise, * and with Isaac, honor Jacob great of fame. * For lo, now we magnify Judah, Levi, the Patriarchs, * and the great Moses, wondrous Aaron, and we

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

أَيْهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أذَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بَكْلَ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ ائْتَلَّتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَاثَتْ إِلَى ضَرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

أَيْهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِحَسَنِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، أَيْهَا الْمُنْرَّةُ عَنِ الْخَطَا وَحَدَاكَ.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

إِرْفَعِي صَوْتِكَ حَقِيقَةً، أَيَا صِهْيُونَ مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَاكْرِزِي بِتَذْكَارِ الْأَبَاءِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، مُكْرِمَةً مَعَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ الدَّائِمِ الذِّكْرِ، فَهَا إِنَّا نُعَظِّمُ مَعَ يَهُوذَا وَلاوِي، مُوسَى الْعَظِيمَ وَهَارُونَ

acclaim * David, Samuel, and with them, Jesus of Navi. * As we strike up divine prefestal praises of Christ our God, * with hymns composed by divine grace, we also ask that we all may find * the bountiful goodness * of the Savior, Who bestoweth Great Mercy on the world.

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

Zion, thou sacred city of God, * lift up thy voice, proclaim to all the divinely-blest * memorial of the Fathers, while singing Abraham's praise, * and with Isaac, honor Jacob great of fame. * For lo, now we magnify Judah, Levi, the Patriarchs, * and the great Moses, wondrous Aaron, and we acclaim * David, Samuel, and with them, Jesus of Navi. * As we strike up divine prefestal praises of Christ our God, * with hymns composed by divine grace, we also ask that we all may find * the bountiful goodness * of the Savior, Who bestoweth Great Mercy on the world.

7. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name unto the ages.

Come, O Elias, thou, who of old * drovest on high in a divine fiery chariot, * divinely-wise Elisseus, and Hezekiah the King, * with Josiah: do ye all exult for joy. * O hallowed and God-inspired twelve-fold band of the Prophets' choir, * dance ye together on the Savior's Nativity; * sing aloud with songs, all ye righteous, and form a choir. * O ye all-blessed Children who were granted the Spirit's dew * to quench the flame of the furnace, make intercession in our behalf, * and boldly entreat Christ * that He graciously bestow His Great Mercy on our souls.

العَجِيبِ، وَنَحْتَفِلُ مَعَ دَاوُدَ بِيَشُوعَ وَصَمُوئِيلَ،
نَاظِمِينَ جَمِيعاً بِالتَّسَابِيحِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً
لِنَقْدِمَةِ عِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ أَنْ نَنَالَ
صَلَاحَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

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

إِرْفَعِي صَوْتِكَ حَقِيقَةً، أَيَا صِهْيُونَ مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ
الإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَكُرِّزِي بِتَذْكَارِ الآبَاءِ الإِلَهِيِّ، مُكْرِمَةً مَعَ
إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ الدَّائِمِ الذِّكْرِ، فَهَذَا إِنَّا
نُعْظِمُ مَعَ يَهُوذَا وَلاوِي، مُوسَى الْعَظِيمَ وَهَارُونَ
العَجِيبِ، وَنَحْتَفِلُ مَعَ دَاوُدَ بِيَشُوعَ وَصَمُوئِيلَ،
نَاظِمِينَ جَمِيعاً بِالتَّسَابِيحِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً
لِنَقْدِمَةِ عِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ أَنْ نَنَالَ
صَلَاحَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

7 - مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مَسْبُوحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
إِسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ.

هَلُمَّ يَا إِيلِيَّا المُرْتَقِي قَدِيماً فِي المَرْكَبَةِ النَّارِيَّةِ، وَيَا
أَلِيشَعُ المَتَّالَهُ العِزْمِ، مَعَ حِرْزِيَّآ وَيُوشِيَّآ ابْتَهَجُوا مَعاً،
وَتَبَاشَرُوا مَعَهُمْ يَا مَصَفَّ الأَنْبِيَاءِ الإِثْنِي عَشَرَ
المُوقَّرِينَ، المُلْهِمِينَ مِنَ اللَّهِ فِي عِيدِ مِيلَادِ
المُخْلِصِ. وَيَا جَمِيعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ رَتَّلُوا بِالنَّشَائِدِ، وَيَا
أَيُّهَا الفَتِيَّةُ الكَلْبِيَّوَا الغِبْطَةَ، الَّذِينَ أُخْمَدُوا لَهَيْبِ
الأَتُونِ بِبَدَى الرُّوحِ، ابْتَهَلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِنا مُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَى
المَسِيحِ أَنْ يَمُنِّحَ نَفُوسَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

8. For righteous art Thou in all which Thou hast done for us.

Lo, now she hath appeared on the earth * who from all ages had been preached in the Prophets' words, * the pure Virgin Theotokos, whom the revered and most wise * Patriarchs and righteous companies proclaim. * With them, woman's majesty also danceth for joy today: * Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel, Hannah all form a choir * with wise Mariam, Moses' sister most glorious. * And with the righteous women, all the ends of the world rejoice, * and all creation together doth render homage, because our God * is come to be born now * in the flesh, and to bestow His Great Mercy on the world.

THE DOXASTICON FOR SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY IN TONE EIGHT

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

The collection of the Law's teachings maketh plain Christ's divine Nativity in the flesh through them that had preached of grace before the coming of the Law, since, by faith, they had transcended the Law. Wherefore, unto the souls held in Hades, did they foretell Thy Nativity which, through the Resurrection, was the cause of our deliverance from corruption. O Lord, glory be to Thee.

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.

8- فَإِنَّكَ عَدَلٌ فِي كُلِّ مَا فَعَلْتَ بِنَا

لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ الْبَتُولُ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَه، مَنْ
كُرِرَ بِهَا مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ بِأَقْوَالِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَأَخْبَرَ عَنْهَا
رُؤَسَاءُ الْأَبَاءِ الْحُكَمَاءِ وَرَهْطُ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، الَّذِينَ
يَتَبَاشَرُ مَعَهُمْ جَمَالَ النِّسَاءِ، سَارَةَ وَرِفْقَةَ وَرَاحِيلَ،
مَعَ حَنَّةَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَمَرْيَمَ أُخْتِ مُوسَى، وَمَعَهُنَّ
تَبْتَهَجُ أَقْطَارُ الْعَالَمِ، وَتَحْتَلُّ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، لِأَنَّ
الْإِلَهَ يَأْتِي لِكَيْ يُوَلِّدَ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَيَمْنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

إِنَّ مَجْمُوعَ التَّعَالِيمِ النَّامُوسِيَّةِ يُوضِحُ وِلَادَةَ الْمَسِيحِ
بِالْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِلَّذِينَ بَشَّرُوا بِالنِّعْمَةِ وَهُمْ قَبْلَ
الشَّرِيعَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ فَاقُوا بِالْإِيمَانِ عَلَى الشَّرِيعَةِ.
فَلِذَلِكَ، بِمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ كَانَتْ عَلَةً لِلنَّجَاةِ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ،
سَبَقُوا فَكَّرُوا بِقِيَامَتِكَ لِلنُّفُوسِ الْمَحْبُوسَةِ فِي
الْجَحِيمِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالدَةَ الْإِلَه
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

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.

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*)

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ،
وعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّةَ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الصَّابِغُ
الكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ؛
ويا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ
خَطِيئَةِ العَالَمِ، ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا العَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ،
وارْحَمْنَا.

لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحَدَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحَدَّكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الآبِ. آمين.

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

أهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمين.

لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأً كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَبْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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.

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

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

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