



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوَرَجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 2020

**THE SUNDAY AFTER THE FEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST
AND THE FEAST OF PROTO-MARTYR STEPHEN THE ARCHDEACON**

الأحد الذي بعد عيد الميلاد

وعيد القديس استفانس رئيس الشماسة وأول الشهداء



**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 2020; TONE 4 / EOTHINON7
PROTO-MARTYR STEPHEN THE ARCHDEACON &
SUNDAY AFTER THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST**

COMMEMORATION OF JOSEPH THE BETROTHED, DAVID THE PROPHET AND KING,
AND JAMES THE BROTHER OF GOD

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

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ
وإلى دهر الدهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

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

الكاهن: المجد لك يا إلهنا، المجد لك.

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: أيها الملك السماوي، المعزي، روح الحق،
الحاضر في كل مكان والمالي الكُل، كنز
الصالحات ورازق الحياة، هلم واسكن فينا، وطهرنا
من كل دنس، وخلص، أيها الصالح، نفوسنا.

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church

هنا يبخر الكاهن الهيكل.

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

المرتل: قدوس الله، قدوس القوي، قدوس الذي لا
يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا،
يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف
أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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.

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

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

القَارِئُ: آمِينَ. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثِكَ،
وَأْمَنْحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ
بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا،
بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ
أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأْمَنْحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا
أَتَّكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَاكَ.

LITANY

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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.

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

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

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثلاثاً)

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

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

يا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ 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 بِاطِّلًا، 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

يا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ

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.

نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ،
وَعُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا
يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٍ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا
يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكُّيْتُ. لِأَيِّ عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ،
تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَيِّ قُلْتُ
لَا يَسْتَمْتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ
فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ
خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ
كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا
تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تَهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ 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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَأَشْتَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ
وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ
قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ،
وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ
أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ،
وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى
فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي
عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى

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.

أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ
فَيُسْرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ
سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحِكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

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

هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ
الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ،
صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْعُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا
تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ.
صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ
يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ

Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

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

يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبْلُغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أَدْنُكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبْتِي.

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكِ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوُوفٌ، طَوِيلٌ 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 أْبَعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ،

He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

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

يَتَرَفُّ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا
تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ 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 مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

في كلِّ موضعِ سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي.
اسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ
قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،
وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ
الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي
صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ
لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ
رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ
فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ

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!

فِيهِ، فَأَيُّ إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَأَيُّ قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

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

THE GREAT LITANY

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

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

(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.

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

(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.

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وَزَرَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدِينِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا 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.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدالِ الْأَهْويَّةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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.

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

1- اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. 3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ تَلْمِيزَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ
الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ الرَّسُلَ
مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ،
وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

APOLYTIKION OF SUNDAY AFTER THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

Proclaim, O Joseph, to David, the grandparent of God, the amazing wonders; for thou hast seen a Virgin great with child; for with the shepherds thou didst give glory, with the Magi thou didst worship, and by the angel it was revealed to thee. Wherefore, plead thou with Christ God to save our souls.

يَا يَوْسُفُ، بَشِّرْ دَاوُدَ جَدَّ الْإِلَهِ بِالْعَجَائِبِ الْبَاهِرَةِ،
لَأَنَّكَ رَأَيْتَ بَتُولًا حَامِلًا. فَمَعَ الرُّعَاةِ مَجَّدْتَ، وَمَعَ
الْمَجُوسِ سَجَّدْتَ، وَبِالْمَلَائِكَةِ أُوحِيَ إِلَيْكَ. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَى
الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. STEPHEN IN TONE FOUR

(**Be quick to anticipate**)

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

The crown of the Kingdom hath adorned the brow of thy head * because of the contests that thou hast endured for Christ God, thou first of the martyred Saints; * for when thou hadst censured the Jews' madness, thou sawest * Christ thy Savior standing at the right hand of the Father. * O Stephen, ever pray Him for us, that He would save our souls.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
لَقَدْ تَوَجَّهْتَ هَامَتَكَ بِإِكْلِيلِ مُلُوكِيٍّ ضَفِيرٍ بِمَا كَابَدْتَهُ مِنْ
أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يَا أَوَّلَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ. لَأَنَّكَ
وَبَخَّتَ الْيَهُودَ عَلَى حِمَاقَتِهِمْ، فَأَبْصَرْتَ يَسُوعَ
مُخَلِّصَكَ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، فَدَاوِمِ الْإِبْتِهَالَ مِنْ أَجْلِ
نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST IN TONE FOUR

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

Thy Nativity, O Christ our God, hath given rise to the light of knowledge in the world; for they that worshipped the stars did learn therefrom to worship Thee, O Sun of Justice, and to know that from the east of the Highest Thou didst come. O Lord, glory to Thee.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
مِيلَادُكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا قَدْ أَطْلَعَ نَوْرَ الْمَعْرِفَةِ فِي
الْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ السَّاجِدِينَ لِلْكَوَاكِبِ، بِهِ تَعَلَّمُوا مِنْ
الْكَوَكَبِ السُّجُودَ لَكَ يَا شَمْسَ الْعَدْلِ، وَأَنْ يَعْرِفُوا أَنَّكَ
مِنْ مَشَارِقِ الْعُلُوِّ أَتَيْتَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أعزّد، وخلّص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله
بينعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزة ولك الملك والقوّة والمجد أيّها
الآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى
دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.

إنّ حاملات الطيب تطلّعن ناظراتٍ إلى مدخل القبر،
ولمّا لم يُطقن لمع الملاك الساطع، انذهلن برعدة،
قائلات: هل سرق الذي فتح الفردوس للصّ؟ أم قام
ناهضاً الذي بشر قبل الآلام بالبعث؟ حقاً قد قام
المسيح الإله، واهباً الذين في الجحيم القيامة والحياة.
المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس.

أيّها المخلص، إنّك احتملت الصلب طوعاً بإرادتك،
ووضعتك الناس المائتون في رمسٍ جديد، يا من ثبتت
الأقطار بكلمة. ولذلك فريد الموت الغريب وسبي
مقهوراً، وكلّ الذين في الجحيم هتقوا حين قيامتك
المحيية: حقاً قد قام المسيح مُعطي الحياة، إذ هو
الباقي إلى الدهر.

(For the After-feast) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Thou sittest in the highest upon a throne of fire, with Thy co-beginningless Father and Thine All-holy Spirit; yet Thou wast well pleased to be made flesh, when born of a pure Maid who knew not man. For this cause, a star, O Jesus, showed Thee unto the Magi that came from Persia. Glory to Thine exceeding good will; glory to Thy Theophany; glory to Thine extreme condescension toward us, O Lord.

(لِما بَعْدَ العِيدِ) الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

لَقَدْ ارْتَضَيْتَ أَنْ تُوَلِّدَ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنْ فَتاةٍ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، يا يسوعُ الجالسُ في العُلَى على عَرشِ نارِي، مَعَ أبِيكَ الذي لا بَدءَ لَهُ وروحِكَ الإلهي. فَالنجْمُ دَلَّ المَجوسَ الذينَ مِنْ فارسَ عَلَيْكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِرابِيكَ الفائقِ الصَّلاحِ، المَجْدُ لِظهورِكَ الإلهي، المَجْدُ لِعِظَمِ تَنازلِكَ إِلينا.

Second Kathisma

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.

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

Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.

(For the After-feast) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

He that all containeth not, how was He contained in the womb? And He that is in the bosom of the Father, how shall He be carried in the arms of his Mother? Verily, all this hath been fulfilled as He Himself knew and willed and was pleased to do; for He that is not carnal hath become incarnate by His own choice; and

أَيُّها المَسِيحُ المُخَلِّصُ، إلهنا، لَقَدْ قُمتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ بِما أَتَّكَ عادِمُ المَوْتِ، وَأَنهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عالَمَكَ بِقيامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِزَّةَ المَوْتِ، وأَعْلَنْتَ القِيامَةَ لِالجَميعِ. فَذلكَ نُمجِّدُكَ أَيُّها الرَّحومُ وَحَدَكَ، والمُحِبُّ البَشَرِ.

المَجْدُ لِلأَبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالروحِ القدسِ.

إِنَّ جِبْرائيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ العُلُوِّ السَّامِي، مُتَوَشِّحًا حُلَّةً بَيضاءَ، وأتى إلى الحَجَرِ حيثُ صَخْرَةُ الحِياةِ، وَهتَفَ نَحْوَ الباكِياتِ قائِلًا: اكفُفْنَ مِنَ النُّوحِ والعويلِ، واقْبَلْنَ البِشاشَةَ والفرحَ مُطمئنَّاتٍ، لأنَّ الذي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ باكِياتٍ قَدْ قامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فاهْتِفْنَ بالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قامَ.

(لِما بَعْدَ العِيدِ) الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

كَيْفَ وَسِعَ الذي لا يَسعُهُ مَكانٌ في بَطْنِ العَدْرَاءِ؟ وَكَيْفَ يُحْمَلُ المُسْتَقَرُّ في أَحْضانِ الأَبِ على ساعِدِي أمِّ؟ لا رَبيبَ أَنَّ ذلكَ تَمَّ كَما عَلِمَ وشاءَ، وَكَما ارْتَضَى هُوَ. فَإِنَّ العاريَ مِنَ الجَسَدِ قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ

He that is, hath turned for our sakes to that which He was not, sharing our creation, yet inseparable from His essence. Verily, Christ hath been born with two Natures, desiring to perfect the heavenly world.

باختياره، والكائن قد صار من أجلنا ما لم يكن،
وشاركنا في طبيعتنا ولم ينفصل عن طبيعته. لقد ولد
المسيح من طبيعته، رغبة في تكميل العالم
العلوي.

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.

مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك.

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

مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك.

الملاك اللمع عند القبر تقوه نحو حاملات الطيب
قائلاً: لم تمزجن الطيوب بالدموع، بترث يا تلميذات؟
أنظرن اللحد وأفرحن، لأن المخلص قد قام من
القبر.

مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك.

إن حاملات الطيب سحراً جداً، سارعن إلى قبرك
نائحات. إلا أن الملاك وقف بهن، وقال لهن: زمان
النوح قد كف وبطل فلا تبكين، بل بشرن الرسل
بالقيامة.

مبارك أنت يا رب علمني حقوقك.

إن النسوة حاملات الطيب، وافين بالحنوط إلى
قبرك أيها المخلص. فسمعن ملاكاً متنعماً نحوهن
قائلاً: لم تحسبن الحي مع الموتى؟ فيما أنه إله، قد
قام من القبر ناهضاً.

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady 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.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَبَقْنَ مُحَاضِرَاتِ إِلَى الرَّسُولِ،
وَبَشَّرْنَ بِحَوَادِثِ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُعْجِزَةِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ،
قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ
الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me.
- + O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.

+ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي آلامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا
مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي.
+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْرُؤَا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ
سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَحْيَا كُلُّ نَفْسٍ وَتَتَّقَى، مُرْتَقِعَةً
وَلَامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ الْخَفِيِّ الطَّاهِرِ.

Second Antiphony

- + To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.
- + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.

+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ،
فَلْتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.
+ كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رَجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى
مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُخْزَنَاتِ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا،
وَتُرْوَى الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.
- + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.

+ لِيَرْتَفِعَ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي
مُطْرِبَاتِ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ.
+ لِكُلِّ مِنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لِوَالِدَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ
عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ
الْإِلَهِيِّ وَالْحِكْمَةِ. لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرَ
الْأَبَوِيَّةَ بِأَسْرَاهَا.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. *(Twice)*

Stichos: *O God, with our own ears have we heard.*

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخِن: يَا اللَّهُ بِأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعِنَّا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ
تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ،
وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE SEVENTH 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 John (20:1-10).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb and we do not know where they have laid Him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the Scripture, that Jesus must rise from

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ
الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ، جَاءَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ إِلَى
الْقَبْرِ فِي الْعِدَاةِ وَالظَّلَامِ بَاقٍ، فَرَأَتْ الْحَجَرَ مُدْخَرَجاً
عَنِ الْقَبْرِ * فَأَسْرَعَتْ وَجَاءَتْ إِلَى سِمْعَانَ بُطْرُسَ وَإِلَى
التِّلْمِيزِ الْآخِرِ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ، وَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: "قَدْ
أَخَذُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَلَا نَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ" * فَخَرَجَ
بُطْرُسُ وَالتِّلْمِيزُ الْآخَرُ، وَأَقْبَلَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ * وَكَانَا
مُسْرِعَيْنِ مَعاً، فَسَبَقَ التِّلْمِيزُ الْآخَرُ بُطْرُسَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى
الْقَبْرِ أَوَّلًا * وَأَنْحَنِي فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً، لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ
يَدْخُلْ * ثُمَّ جَاءَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ يَتَّبَعُهُ، وَدَخَلَ الْقَبْرَ،
فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً، وَالْمِنْدِيلَ الَّذِي كَانَ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ
غَيْرَ مَوْضُوعٍ مَعَ الْأَكْفَانِ، بَلْ مَلْفُوفاً فِي مَوْضِعٍ عَلَى
حِدْتِهِ * فَحِينئِذٍ دَخَلَ التِّلْمِيزُ الْآخَرُ، الَّذِي جَاءَ أَوَّلًا إِلَى
الْقَبْرِ، فَرَأَى وَأَمَنَّ * لِأَنَّهُمْ لَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعْدُ يَعْرِفُونَ الْكِتَابَ

the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.

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.

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.

أَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ * وَأَنْصَرَفَ
التِّلْمِيذَانِ عَائِدَيْنِ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِمَا.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ
الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ،
لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ
نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ
الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ آتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ.
لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ
اِحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَمَ.

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ
مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

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

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

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

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.

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

فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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.

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

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

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلِئُبْنِ أَسْوَارِ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

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

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

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

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the

حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.

حينئذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

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

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَامِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ

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 the holy and righteous Joseph the Betrothed, David the Prophet and King, and James the Brother of the Lord; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Proto-martyr Stephen the archdeacon; and Venerable-confessor Theodore the Branded, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

رُؤسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ،
وغيرِغُورْيُوسَ اللاهوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَانَا
القَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاْسْيُوسَ وَكِيْرُلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيْمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيْرَا
الليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيْرِيْدُونَ أُسْقَفِ ثَرِيْمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ
أُسْقَفِ المُدُنِ الحَمْسِ العَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ تِيْخُونَ
بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، والقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيْلِ أُسْقَفِ بُرُوكْلِيْنَ؛
والقَدِيسِيْنَ المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العُظْمَاءِ
جَاوْرَجْيُوسَالَالِيسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيْمِيْثْرْيُوسَ المَفْيُضِ
الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُوْدُورَسَ التِيْرُونِي، وَثِيُوْدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ،
وَمِيْنَاْسَ الصَّانِعِ العَجَائِبِ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ المُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرِيُوسَ؛
وَالشُّهِيْدَاتِ العَظِيْمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنَسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا،
كِيْرِيَاكِي، فُوتِيْنِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِيْنَ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ
المَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ المُتَالَّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانَا الأَبْرَارِ
المُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ؛ والقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَة) شَفِيْعِ(ة)
وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ
جَدِّي المَسِيْحِ الإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ والقَدِيسِيْنَ يُوْسُفَ
الْحَطِيْبِ؛ وَدَاوُودَ المَلِكِ؛ وَيَعْقُوبَ أَخُو الرَّبِّ؛ والقَدِيسِ
اسْتِفَانُسَ، أَوَّلِ الشُّهَدَاءِ وَرَئِيسِ الشَّمَامِسَةِ؛ والقَدِيسِ
ثِيُوْدُورُسَ المَوْسُومِ، الذِّيْنَ نُقِيْمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ اليَوْمَ، وَجَمِيْعِ
قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةِ،
فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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.

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ
لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلِيِّ
قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ
الداهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR SUNDAY AFTER NATIVITY (Plain Reading)

Godly David on this day is filled with gladness of spirit; Joseph also joineth James in offering glory and praises. They rejoice, for as Christ's kinsmen, they have received crowns: and they praise the One ineffably born upon earth as they cry out with a great voice: O Lord of mercy, save them that honor Thy Name.

اليومَ داوُدُ الْإِلَهِيُّ يَمْتَلِي سُرُورًا، وَيُوسِفُ مَعَ
يَعْقُوبَ يُقَدِّمَانِ تَسْبِيحًا، لِأَنَّ هَؤُلَاءِ إِذْ قَدَّ نَالُوا
الْإِكْلِيلَ بِقَرَابَتِهِمْ لِلْمَسِيحِ، فَهُمْ يَبْتَهِجُونَ وَيُسَبِّحُونَ
الْمَوْلُودَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفَسَّرُ هَاتِفِينَ: أَيُّهَا
الرَّؤُوفُ، خَلِّصِ الَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ.

By an ineffable counsel, He Who is fleshless is born in the flesh. The Uncircumscribable is now circumscribed with a body, and He preserveth both essences without change. He taketh a beginning, Who by nature is without beginning and alone transcendeth time. Seen as an infant is He Who surpasseth perfection. Carried in arms is He Who beareth the universe. Therefore, at His own Birth, as God He crowneth them that are honored with being His kinsmen. As we glorify them with faith, let us cry out unceasingly: O Lord of mercy, save them that honor Thy Name.

إِنَّ غَيْرَ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ، وُلِدَ بِالْجَسَدِ بِإِرَادَتِهِ الَّتِي لَا
تُذْرِكُ، وَغَيْرَ الْمَحْصُورِ، صَارَ الْآنَ بِالْجَسَدِ
مَحْصُورًا بَدُونِ تَغْيِيرٍ فِي جَوْهَرِهِ، وَالْأَزَلِيِّ بِالطَّبِيعَةِ،
بَلِ الْفَائِقِ الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، يَتَّخِذُ ابْتِدَاءً زَمَنِيًّا، وَالْمُتَسَامِي
عَلَى كُلِّ كَمَالٍ يُشَاهِدُ طِفْلًا، وَمِنْ نَمَّ فَهُوَ يُكَلِّلُ
بِمِيلَادِهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، جَمِيعَ ذَوِيهِ الَّذِينَ يُمَجِّدُونَهُ
بِإِيمَانٍ، هَاتِفِينَ: يَا رَوْوُفُ، خَلِّصِ مُكْرَمِيكَ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On December 27 in the Holy Orthodox Church, the second day of the After-feast of the Nativity of Christ, we commemorate the Venerable-confessor Theodore the Branded; and the holy Apostle, First Martyr and Archdeacon Stephen, one of the Seven Deacons.

Verses

With crowns of words, as it were with stones most precious,
I now crown Stephen, whom the stones crowned before time.
On the twenty-seventh a stony destiny took Stephen away.

Stephen was the first and archdeacon of the seven deacons whom the holy apostles ordained and appointed to the service of assisting the poor in Jerusalem. Among the Proto-martyr's persecutors was his kinsman Saul, who became the Apostle Paul. At that time, the Most-holy Theotokos, standing at a distance with John the Theologian, witnessed the martyrdom of this first martyr for the truth of her Son and God. Gamaliel, a prince of the Jews and a secret Christian, clandestinely took Stephen's body and buried it on his own estate.

On the Sunday after the Nativity of Christ, we commemorate the holy and just Ancestors of God: Joseph the Betrothed of the Holy Virgin, our Lady the Theotokos; James the Brother of the Lord and the First Bishop of Jerusalem; and David the Prophet and King.

Verses

I honor Joseph, the Betrothed of the Virgin, who to be her protector was alone chosen.
Thou art a carpenter's son, but also the brother of the Lord that built all with a word, O blest James.
What shall I say, seeing that the Lord testifieth, as a man after Mine own heart, I have found David.
David committed adultery and murder, yet God forgave him and glorified him above all the kings of Israel. He gave him the great grace to compose the most beautiful penitential prayers (the Psalms) and to prophesy the coming of Christ. God designated Joseph to protect the Most-holy Virgin, and imparted to him great honor in the plan of the salvation of mankind. The Apostle James is called the "Brother of the Lord" because he was the son of the righteous Joseph the Betrothed. James greatly loved Jesus and, according to tradition, he traveled to Egypt with the Most-holy Virgin and Joseph when Herod sought to slay the newborn King.

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

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

Ode 1 (2). Working a great wonder, the Master saved the people of old when He made dry the sea's swelling water. And now He is born of His own will from a Maiden, making us a path that leadeth unto Heaven: Him we glorify, equal in essence with the Father and with mortals.

1- إِنَّ السَّيِّدَ قَدْ صَنَعَ مُعْجَزَةً، فَخَلَّصَ الشَّعْبَ لَمَّا
حَوَّلَ قَدِيمًا أَمْوَاجَ الْبَحْرِ الرُّطْبَةَ إِلَى يَابِسَةٍ، وَإِذْ
وُلِدَ الْآنَ مِنْ فِتَاةٍ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، جَعَلَ لَنَا طَرِيقَ السَّمَاءِ
مَسْلُوكًا، وَهُوَ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَلِلْبَشَرِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ،
فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُهُ.

Ode 3 (2). To Thy servants' hymns, incline, O Benefactor; bring low the haughty pride of the adversary, O blessed One, that lookest down and seest all. Keep us above sin, who ever sing Thy praises, steadfast and unmoved on the foundation of faith.

2- اِنْعَطِفْ أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى تَسَابِيحِ عِبِيدِكَ، مُزِيلًا
تَشَامُخَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُتَكَبِّرِ، وَاجْعَلْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ لَكَ
مُنْتَصِرِينَ عَلَى الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَثَابِتِينَ عَلَى قَاعِدَةِ
الْإِيمَانِ غَيْرِ الْمْتَرَعِزَّةِ.

Ode 4 (2). In his song of old, Prophet Habakkuk foretold of the restoration of all the race of mortals, having been vouchsafed to see its type past all telling; for as a young babe from the mountain of the Virgin did the Word come forth to refashion the peoples.

3- إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ النَّبِيِّ، قَدْ سَبَقَ فَأَخْبَرَ مُتَرْتِمًا عَنْ
إِعَادَةِ جِبَلَةِ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ اسْتَأْهَلَ أَنْ
يُشَاهِدَ رَسْمَ ذَلِكَ بِحَالٍ لَا تُفْسَرُ، فَإِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ قَدْ
خَرَجَ طِفْلًا جَدِيدًا مِنْ جَبَلِ الْبَتُولِ، لِإِعَادَةِ تَكْوِينِ
الشُّعُوبِ.

Ode 5 (2). As we now keep watch in the night to sing Thy praises as our Benefactor, O Christ, grant us forgiveness of what we have done in benighted delusion. Come provide a path that is easy to journey, that we may ascend upon it and find glory.

4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ امْنَحْنَا عُفْرَانًا، نَحْنُ الْمُظْلَمِينَ مُنْذُ
الَّيْلِ بِأَفْعَالِ الضَّلَالِ، الْمُقِيمِينَ لَكَ الْآنَ تَسْبِيحًا
بِنَشَاطٍ بِمَا أَتَيْتَ الْمُحْسِنُ، لِكَيْ تُبَادِرَ الْبِنَاءَ، فَتَقِيمَ
لَنَا سَبِيلًا صَالِحًا، حَتَّى إِذَا سَلَكْنَاهُ نَجِدَ مَجْدًا
وَشَرَفًا.

Ode 6 (2). Dwelling in the deeps of the sea's lowest regions, Jonah prayed to come unto Thee and calm the tempest. But I, that am pierced by the shaft of the tyrant, call on Thee, O Christ, the Abolisher of evil: Come anticipate my slothfulness speedily.

5- إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ غَارِقًا فِي أَعْمَاقِ الْبَحْرِ، كَانَ
يَتَضَرَّعُ أَنْ يَصْعَدَ إِلَيْكَ، فَيُنْجَوْ مِنْ الْعَاصِفِ. أَمَّا
أَنَا، فَإِذْ قَدْ طُعِنْتُ بِسَهَامِ الْمَارِدِ أَلْتَجِي إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْمُبِيدُ الشُّرُورِ، فَتَدَارِكُنِي سَرِيعًا، مُنْقِذًا
إِيَّايَ مِنْ تَهَاوُونِي.

Ode 7 (2). For the King of all, longing held fast the Children, Who despised as nought the base ungodly babblings of the tyrant who raged with fury insensate; and the boundless fire then gave way as they cried out to the Sovereign Lord: Blessed art Thou to the ages.

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

Ode 8 (2). Midst the flames unburnt, the Old Covenant Children figure forth the womb of the virginal Maiden, which, remaining sealed, doth conceive beyond nature. For in working both by the same wondrous power, Grace doth wisely rouse the peoples unto praises.

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

7-إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ لَمَّا تَمَسَّكُوا بِمَحَبَّةِ مَلِكِ الْكُلِّ، ازْدَرَوْا بِهِذِرٍ
وَتَجْدِيفِ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ، الَّذِي إِذِ امْتَلَأَ حَنَقًا،
دَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى النَّارِ الْهَائِلَةِ فَلَمْ تُؤْذِهِمْ، فَهَتَفُوا نَحْوَ السَّيِّدِ
قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

8-إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ لَمَّا طُرِحُوا قَدِيمًا فِي النَّارِ، وَلَبِثُوا بِغَيْرِ
اخْتِرَاقٍ، كَانُوا رَسْمًا لِمُسْتَوْدَعِ الْفَتَاةِ الَّتِي وَلَدَتْ بِمَا
يَفُوقُ الطَّبِيعَةَ وَهِيَ مَخْتَوِمَةٌ. فَهَذَانِ الْأَمْرَانِ قَدْ أَتَمَّتَهُمَا
التَّعْمَةُ بِعَجَبٍ وَاحِدٍ، مُنْهَضَةً الشُّعُوبَ إِلَى التَّسْبِيحِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ 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)**

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي
جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. **(اللازمة)**

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

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

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 (2). *Magnify, O my soul, her that hath delivered us from the curse.*

Being well content, out of fear, to be silent would be easier, since silence hath no danger. O Virgin, it is hard to compose hymns with love framed in harmony, but we pray thee, O Mother: Do thou grant us strength as great as our volition.

حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكُرَاسِي 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 الْمُتَقَدِّدَةَ إِيَّانَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ.

يَا مَنْ هِيَ بَتُولٌ وَأُمٌّ مَعاً، إِنَّهُ لَيَعَسُرُ عَلَيْنَا جِدًّا أَنْ نَنْظُمَ لَكَ تَسَابِيحَ لِائْتِقَةٍ بِتَوَاتُرٍ، لِأَنَّ الْخَوْفَ يَجْعَلُنَا نَحْتَارُ الصَّمْتَ، إِذْ هُوَ أَيْسَرُ حَيْثُ لَا خَطَرَ فِيهِ، وَأَمَّا الشَّقِيُّ، فَيُؤَلِّينَا نَشَاطًا، فَاْمُنَحِنَا قُوَّةً بِمِقْدَارِ مِيلِنَا إِلَيْكَ.

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.

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

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

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

قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARIONIN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

Alas, they took the Lord away; * as soon as Mary said this, * then Simon Peter ran in haste * to the tomb with that other * initiate loved by Jesus; * and when they both came running, * they found the linen clothes within * set apart from the napkin * once on His head, * each abandoned, cast off, and lying sep'rate. * And so again they held their peace, * until they had beheld Christ.

عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي، أَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، وَمُسَارُ الْمَسِيحِ الْأَخْرُ الَّذِي كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ، فَحَضَرَا كِلَاهُمَا فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانَ دَاخِلًا مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا، وَالْعِمَامَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً، لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَّا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًّا.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE SUNDAY AFTER NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

Now with God's Brother, lauded James, * let us all sing the praises * of David, God's own ancestor; * and with them, godly Joseph, * the chaste Betrothed of God's Mother; * for in a godly fashion * they ministered to that divine * Birth of Christ in the city * of Bethlehem, * when with Angels, Magi, and watching shepherds, * they sang the hymn of praise to Him * as to their God and Master.

لِنُرْتَمِّنَ بِالْمَدَائِحِ لِيَعْقُوبَ أَخِي الرَّبِّ، وَدَاوَدَ جَدِّ إِلَهُ، وَيُوسُفَ خَطِيبِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ الْعِذْرَاءِ، فَإِنَّهُمْ خَدَمُوا وَوَلَادَةَ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ فِي مَدِينَةِ بَيْتِ لَحَمٍ خِدْمَةً تَلِيْقُ بِاللَّهِ، يُسَبِّحُونَهُ مُرْتَلِينَ لَهُ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَالْمَجُوسِ وَالرُّعَاةِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ السَّيِّدِ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARIAFOR SAINT STEPHEN & THE AFTER-FEAST IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount of Galilee**)

He that was filled in very truth * with Godlike grace and power, * in working wondrous signs, reprov'd * the body of God-slayers * who meditated but vainly. * Yet with a tongue most lofty * did Stephen speak the things of God: * Now I see Jesus standing * at the right hand * of the Father; so spake the first of Martyrs; * and when they stoned him, he went up * to Christ God crowned in glory.

فِيمَا كَانَ اسْتِفْتَأَسُ، الْمُمْتَلِيُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ نِعْمَةً وَقُوَّةً إِلَهِيَّةً، يَصْنَعُ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ، وَبَخَّ جَمَاهِيرَ الْيَهُودِ قَتْلَةَ إِلَهُ، الَّذِينَ يَهْدُونَ بِالْبَاطِلِ. وَهَتَفَ يَتَكَلَّمُ بِلَهْجَةِ سَامِيَّةٍ وَيَقُولُ: إِنِّي أَرَى يَسُوعَ قَائِمًا عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ. فَرُجِمَ عَلَى ذَلِكَ بِالْحِجَارَةِ، فَارْتَقَى صَاعِدًا إِلَى يَسُوعَ، مُكَلَّلًا بِالْمَجْدِ.

Now there is born in Bethlehem, * as the Babe of a Virgin, * the co-eternal Word of God, * of equal throne and nature * with both the Father and Spirit; * and the First Martyr Stephen, * having proclaimed Him openly * as our God and our Savior, * is stoned to death * by blood-guilty hands, yet rejoiceth greatly; * and he ascendeth unto Christ, * wearing a crown in glory.

إِنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ الْمُسَاوِيَّ لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَالطَّبِيعَةِ
وَالْعَرْشِ، وُلِدَ طِفْلاً فِي بَيْتِ لَحْمٍ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ. فَكَرَّرَ
بِهِ اسْتِغْنَأْسُ أَوَّلِ الشُّهَدَاءِ، مُجَاهِراً بِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ وَمُخَلِّصٌ.
فَرَجَمَهُ الْقَتْلَةَ الْأَثَمَةَ بِالْحِجَارَةِ، فَمَاتَ مَسْروراً، وَسَارَ
إِلَى الْمُخَلِّصِ مُكَلَّلاً بِالْمَجْدِ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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 مِنَ 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 سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ
لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

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

We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

1- *هذا المجد يكون لجميع أنبراره.*
نُجِّدُ انْبِعَاتِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا مَنْ
اِحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.

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

Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.

2- *سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.*
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْتَقْتَنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى،
وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحْتَ تَمَرْدَ الْمَحَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى
طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرِحاً. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ
نَحْوَكَ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ
لَكَ.

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

O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.

3- *سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.*
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ،
إِهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ،
وَامُدُّ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا،
بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدَيْسِيكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

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

O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ.

يا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَاقَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ الْأَخْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْأَنَامِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِإِلَهِيَّتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنْحْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحَدَاكَ.

FOR SAINT STEPHEN IN TONE ONE

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

With spiritual flowers, let us the faithful plait a crown worthy of a prizewinner for Stephen, the first to contend; for he it is that prepared the way for the Martyrs, and with joy he cried: Behold, I see the Heavens opened, and the Son of God standing at the right hand of the Invisible Father.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

لِنَضْفُرَنَّ يَا مُؤْمِنُونَ إِكْلِيلًا جِهَادِيًّا لِأَوَّلِ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ، مِنْ أَزْهَارِ نَاطِقَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ تَقَدَّمَ فَمَهَّدَ طَرِيقَ الْإِسْتِشْهَادِ، وَهَتَفَ فَرِحًا يَقُولُ: هَاءِذَا أَرَى السَّمَاوَاتِ مَفْتُوحَةً، وَابْنَ اللَّهِ قَائِمًا عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ الْغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورِ.

ALSO FOR SAINT STEPHEN IN TONE TWO

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

Thou hast clad thyself in holiness, O blessed Stephen, thou First Martyr and First Deacon, thou fellow communicant with the angels. Beseech and intercede with the sinless Lord and Savior in our behalf.

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

لَقَدْ لَبِسْتَ الْقَدَاسَةَ يَا اسْتِقْنَأُسَ الْمَغْبُوطِ، يَا رَئِيسَ الشَّمَامِسَةِ وَشَرِيكَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَابْتَهِلْ مُتَشَفِّعًا فِينَا إِلَى الرَّبِّ الْمُخْلِصِ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ.

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

Being first among deacons, thou wast also shown to be the first among martyrs, O all-holy Stephen. For thou becamest a path for the saints, and leddest many martyrs unto the Lord. Therefore, Heaven was opened unto thee and God appeared to thee. Do thou entreat Him that our souls be saved.

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

As is meet, let us honor Stephen, the First Deacon and First Martyr, the noble servant of Christ. For while standing in the midst of the transgressors, he saw the Son standing at the right hand of the Father.

7- إلى كُلِّ الأَرْضِ خَرَجَ صَوْتُهُ، وَإِلَى أَقْصَى الأَرْضِ كَلَامُهُ.

لَقَدْ كُنْتَ الرَّئِيسَ فِي الشَّمَامِسَةِ، وَالأَوَّلَ فِي الشُّهَدَاءِ يَا اسْتِفَانُسُ الكَلْبِيِّ القَدَّاسَةِ. فَصِرْتَ للقَدَّيسِينَ طَرِيقًا، وَقَدَّمْتَ لِلرَّبِّ شُهَدَاءَ كَثِيرِينَ. فَلِذَلِكَ انْفَتَحَتْ لَكَ السَّمَاءُ، وَظَهَرَ لَكَ الإِلهُ، فَتَضَرَّعْ إِلَيْهِ طَالِبًا خَلَاصَ نَفُوسِنَا.

8- السَّمَاوَاتُ تُذَيِّعُ بِمَجْدِ اللهِ، وَالفَلَكُ يُخَبِّرُ بِأَعْمَالِ يَدَيْهِ.

لِنُكْرِمَنَّ اسْتِفَانُسَ رَّئِيسَ الشَّمَامِسَةِ، وَأَوَّلَ شُهَدَاءِ المَسِيحِ وَخَادِمَهُ الشُّجَاعَ حَقَّ الإِكْرَامِ. فَإِنَّهُ فِيمَا كَانَ وَاقِفًا بَيْنَ مُتَعَدِّي الشَّرِيعَةِ الأَثْمَةِ، رَأَى الإِبْنَ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأبِ.

DOXASTICON OF THE SUNDAY AFTER NATIVITY IN TONE EIGHT

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

The blood, fire and pillars of smoke are the miracles of the earth which Joel foresaw; for the blood is the Incarnation, the fire is the Divinity, and the pillars of smoke are the Holy Spirit which descended on the Virgin and scented the world. Wherefore, great is the mystery of Thine Incarnation, O Lord, glory to Thee.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ.

إِنَّ الدَّمَ والنَّارَ وَأَعْمِدَةَ الدُّخَانِ، مُعْجَزَاتِ الأَرْضِ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ يُوْنِئِيلُ فَأَبْصَرَهَا: فَالدَّمُ هُوَ التَّجَسُّدُ، والنَّارُ هِيَ اللاهوتُ، وَأَمَّا أَعْمِدَةُ الدُّخَانِ، فَهِيَ الرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الَّذِي حَلَّ فِي البَتُولِ، وَعَطَّرَ العَالَمَ. فَعَظِيمُ سِرُّ تَأْتِسِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

*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.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

أنتِ هي الفائقة على كلِّ البركات، يا والدة الإله العذراء، لأنَّ الجحيمَ قد سُبِّيت بواسطة المتجسد منك، وآدمَ دُعِيَ ثانياً، واللَّعنة بادت، وحواء انعتقت، والموت أُميت، ونحنُ قد حيَّينا. فلذلك نُسبِّح هاتين: مُبارك أنت أَيُّها المسيحُ إلهنا، يا مَنْ هَكَذا سرّاً، المجدُ لك.

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.

المجدُ لك يا مُظهرَ النور، المجدُ لله في العلاء، وعلى الأرضِ السَّلام، وفي النَّاسِ المَسرَّة.

نُسبِّحك، نُبارِكُك، نَسجُدُ لك، نُمجِّدُك، نشكُرُك مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.

أَيُّها الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّماوِيُّ، الإلهُ، الأبُّ الضَّابطُ الكُلِّ؛ أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الإبنُ الوَحيدُ، يا يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ؛ ويا أَيُّها الرُّوحُ القُدسُ.

أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الإلهُ، يا حَمَلَ اللهِ يا ابنَ الأبِّ، يا رافعَ خَطيئةِ العالمِ، ارحمنا، يا رافعَ خَطايا العالمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعنا أَيُّها الجالِسُ عَن يَمينِ الأبِّ، وارحمننا.

لأنَّكَ أنتَ وَحَدَاكَ قُدوسُ، أنتَ وَحَدَاكَ الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ، في مَجْدِ اللهِ الأبِّ. آمين.

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

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

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

أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

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

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

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

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

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

لَآنَ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ 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.

الْآنَ 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.

اليوم صار الخلاص للعالم فلنُسبِحِ الذي قامَ مِنَ
القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ المَوْتَ
بالمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

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