



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 2020

**The Synaxis of the Archangels Michael, Gabriel, Raphael
and all the Bodiless Power of Heaven**

عيد جامع لرؤساء الملائكة ميخائيل وجبرائيل ورافائيل وسائر القوات العادمي الأجساد



**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 08, 2020; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 11
THE SYNAXIS OF THE ARCHANGELS MICHAEL, GABRIEL, RAPHAEL
AND ALL THE BODILESS POWERS OF HEAVEN**

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 يُبخّر 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 سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك لمن لنا عليه، ولا

against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

تُدْخِلُنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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

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

القارئ: آمِينَ. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتَكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.

LITANY

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ

الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

الكَاهِن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهْنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

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.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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.

الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.

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

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*)

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي 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

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

upon Thy people.

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

شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتِكَ.

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

يا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَإِنْخَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَّهَدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَّهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكَّيْتُ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ.

unto my

فَلَا تُهْمِنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَعْدُ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا

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.

رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمِنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَعْدُ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory, For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

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

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

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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَأَشْتَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ
مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي
حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ
شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا
ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ،
لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ.
إِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا
الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ
الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ
أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ
كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ
بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

يا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.

PSALM 87

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

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

الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

يا رَبُّ إلهَ خِلاصِي، في النَّهارِ صرَّخْتُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أَمامَكَ، فَلتَدخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَّاتِي، أَمِلْ أَدْنَكَ إلى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدِ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ المُنحَدِرِينَ في الجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إنسانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الأَمواتِ مِثْلَ القَتلى الرَّاقِدِينَ في القُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لا تَذكُرُهُمُ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي في جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، في ظُلُماتِ المَوْتِ وَظِلالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوالِكَ أَجْرَتْها عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رِجاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وما خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْناي ضَعُفَتا مِنَ المَسْكَنَةِ. صرَّخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، النَّهارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِالأَمواتِ تَصنَعُ العِجابِ؟ أَمِ الأَطِباءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يَحْدِثُ أَحَدٌ في القَبْرِ بِرِحْمَتِكَ، وفي الهَلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعَرِّفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عِجابُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ في أَرْضٍ مَنسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، صرَّخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْ في العِداةِ صَلَّاتِي. لِمَذا، يا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَفَيرُ أنا، وفي الشَّقائِ مُنذُ شِبابِي، وَحينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعائِكَ أَرعَجْتَنِي. أَحاطَتْ بي كالماءِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ أَكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصِّديقِ وَالقَرِيبِ وَمَعارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقائِ.

before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

يا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَّاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
الَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّخِذْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُنْذَكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

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 fulfillleth 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

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

dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

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.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

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

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.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ.
إِجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ
تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ،
فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْفِذْنِي 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. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي،
وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ
يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ

عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

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!

رُوحِكَ الصَّالِحِ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

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

THE GREAT LITANY

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

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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 ارْحَمْ.

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
كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَانِ)
وَرَأْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ
يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ

Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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.

نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئِيسِ وَزَرَءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا 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 الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا 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 الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالْيَ دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE

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- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ 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 FIVE

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

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

APOLYTIKION OF THE ARCHANGELS IN TONE FOUR

(**Thou Who wast raised up**)

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

المَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

Supreme Commanders of the Hosts of the Heavens, * we, the unworthy, importune and beseech you * that by your supplications ye encircle us * in the shelter of the wings * of your immaterial glory; * guarding us who now fall down * and cry to you with fervor: * Deliver us from dangers of all kinds, * as the great marshals of the heavenly hosts on high.

أَيُّهَا الْمُتَقَدِّمُونَ عَلَى الْجُنْدِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ، نَتَوَسَّلُ إِلَيْكُمْ نَحْنُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحَقِّينَ، حَتَّىٰ إِنَّا بِطَلِبَاتِكُمْ تَكْتَفِينَا بِظِلِّ أَجْنَحَةِ مَجْدِكُمُ اللَّاهِيُولِي، حَافِظِينَ إِيَّانَا نَحْنُ الْجَائِئِينَ وَالصَّارِحِينَ بَعِيرٍ فُتُورٍ: أَنْقِدْنَا مِنَ الشَّدَائِدِ، بِمَا أَنْتُمْ رُؤَسَاءُ مَرَاتِبِ الْقَوَاتِ الْعُلُويَّةِ.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

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

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مِنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهِ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْتُوشَ فِيهِ، وَقَبِلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

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.

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 الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقُدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقُدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

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

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

O prince of hosts and the incorporeal ministers standing before God, gleaming with yonder illuminations, delight and sanctify those who laud thee in faith, delivering them from every persecution of the enemy, granting a life of peace to kings and to all regions.

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا رَئِيسَ الْخُدَّامِ الْعَادِمِيِّ الْأَجْسَادِ، الْمَائِلِ أَمَامَ
اللَّهِ، الْمُتَأَلِّيَّ بِالْأَنْوَارِ الَّتِي مِنْ هُنَاكَ، أَبْهَجْ
وَقَدِّسِ الَّذِينَ يَمْدَحُونَكَ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَأَنْقِذْهُمْ مِنْ كُلِّ
اضْطِهَادِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَاسْتَمِدِّ حَيَاةً سَلَامِيَّةً لِجَمِيعِ
الْأَقْطَارِ.

وَالِدِيَّةَ طَرْوَبَارِيَّةِ اللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ) الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانَ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمْتَنِعِ الْعُبُورُ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي
يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا
الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْاجًا، الْوَالِدَةَ
بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقِكَ وَالْهَكِّ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ
الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلَدِكَ.

Second Kathisma

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، إِنَّ الشَّارُوبِيمَ

The cherubim and the seraphim of many eyes, O most merciful Christ, and the hosts of ministering angels, with the presidencies, the thrones, the lords, the angels, the dominions, and the principalities implore Thee, our Creator, God and Master: turn not away from the beseeching of a sinful people.

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

Be quick to anticipate our foes ere we be enslaved by them that blaspheme Thee and that menace us with their threats, O merciful Christ our God; by Thy Cross defeat them that oppose us, that they may know how mighty is the Faith of Orthodox Christians, through Thy pure Mother's prayers for us all, O only Friend of man.

Third Kathisma for the Archangels

Ye two leaders of the heavenly angels, foremost in dread, exalted on thrones of divine glory, Michael and Gabriel, princes of hosts and ministers of the Master with all incorporeals, by your constant intercessions for the sake of the world, seek for us remission of sins, and that we may find mercy and grace in the Day of Judgment.

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

O blessed and pure one, favored of God, beseech ceaselessly for our sakes, with the dominions on high, the archangels and the rest of the incorporeals, Him Who for the compassion of His mercies was born of thee, to grant us before the end remission and forgiveness of our sins, and correction of our ways, that we may find mercy.

وَالسَّرَافِيمَ الْكَثِيرِي الْأَعْيُنِ، وَأَجْنَادَ رُؤَسَاءِ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْخُدَامِ، مَعَ السُّلْطَاتِ وَالْكَرَاسِي
وَالْأَرْبَابِ، وَالْمَلَائِكَةِ وَالْقُوَاتِ وَالرِّئَاسَاتِ، يَبْتَهِلُونَ
إِلَيْكَ أَنْتَ يَا خَالِقَنَا وَإِهْنَا وَسَيِّدَنَا، فَلَا تُعْرِضْ
عَنْ ابْتِهَالِ شَعْبِ خَاطِيٍّ.

(وَالِدِيَّةٍ مِنَ الْمَنَاوِنِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، تَدَارَكْنَا سَرِيعًا، قَبْلَ أَنْ نُسْتَعْبَدَ
لِلْأَعْدَاءِ الْمَجْدِفِينَ عَلَيْكَ وَالْمُتَوَعِدِينَ لَنَا. أَهْزَمْ
بِصَلِيبِكَ الَّذِينَ يَحَارِبُونَنَا، لِيَعْرِفُوا كَيْفَ يَقْوَى
إِيمَانُ الْمَسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِي، يَا
مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدِّكَ.

يَا زَعِيمِي الْمَلَائِكَةِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ، وَالْمُنْتَقِدِينَ فِي
كَرَاسِي الْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْعُلُوِّيَّةِ الرَّهْبِيَّةِ، يَا مِيخَائِيلُ
وَجِبْرَائِيلُ رَئِيسِي الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَخَادِمِي السَّيِّدِ، مَعَ
جَمِيعِ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ. تَشَفَّعَا كُلَّ حِينٍ مِنْ
أَجْلِ الْعَالَمِ، وَاطْلُبَا لَنَا غُفْرَانَ الزَّلَّاتِ، وَأَنْ نَجِدَ
رَحْمَةً وَنِعْمَةً فِي يَوْمِ الدِّينُونَةِ.

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

أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، ابْتِهَلِي
بِعَيْرِ فُتُورٍ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا مَعَ الْقُوَاتِ الْعُلُوِّيَّةِ، وَرُؤَسَاءِ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ، إِلَى الَّذِي
لِأَجْلِ تَحَنُّنِ مَرَاكِمْهِ وَوَلَدِ مِنْكَ، أَنْ يَمْنَحَنَا قَبْلَ
الْإِنْقِضَاءِ غُفْرَانًا وَصَفْحًا عَنِ الْخَطَايَا، وَتَقْوِيمًا
لِلسَّيِّرَةِ، لِكِي نَجِدَ رَحْمَةً.

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.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ،
وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا
إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدُّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ
قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ 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 الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى
قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَتَغَمًّا
نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا
أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِأَبْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا
فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ،
قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ
آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عِوَضَ

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!

الْحُزْنَ، لَكِنَّ الإلهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ،
أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

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.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجَوْقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الْجَوْقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا
الْأَبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الْجَوْقُ: آمِينَ.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

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

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ
الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَتَارَتْ نُفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَتَبَشَّرْنَ
الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إلهٌ، مَانِحًا
العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my **فَنَجِّ** يا مُخْلِصِي أَرْتِلْ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي،

sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.

- + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.

نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسِنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.

- + إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايِرُونَ دَائِمًا.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَارِيَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَالْغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابِ.

Second Antiphony

- + Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.
- + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.

- + هَلُمَّ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَفِّي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةَ.
- + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَتُحِطِّنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةُ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
- + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

Third Antiphony

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

- + إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورِ.
- + فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتُ رَهَيْبَةٍ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تَلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ خَبِيثٍ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ..

+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدَؤُهَا،
لَأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ
وَالكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

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

فُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.
(مرتين)

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

سْتِيخِن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.

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

فُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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.

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

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

الْمُرْتِّل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

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

(مرتين)

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

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

الشَّمَّاس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ،

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

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

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

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

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: ولِروحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ
لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ * وَقَالَ
لِسِمْعَانَ بَطْرُسَ: يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنُ يُونَا أَتُحِبُّنِي أَكْثَرَ
مِنْ هَؤُلَاءِ؟ قَالَ لَهُ نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي
أُودِّكَ. قَالَ لَهُ: ارْغِ حِمْلَانِي * ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ ثَانِيَةً: يَا
سِمْعَانُ بَنُ يُونَا أَتُحِبُّنِي؟ قَالَ لَهُ: نَعَمْ يَا رَبُّ، أَنْتَ
تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أُودِّكَ. قَالَ لَهُ: ارْغِ خِرَافِي * ثُمَّ قَالَ لَهُ
ثَالِثَةً: يَا سِمْعَانُ بَنُ يُونَا أَتُودُّنِي؟ فَحَزَنَ بَطْرُسُ
لَأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهُ ثَالِثَةً "أَتُودُّنِي". فَقَالَ لَهُ: يَا رَبُّ أَنْتَ
تَعْلَمُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ، وَأَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ أَنِّي أُودِّكَ. فَقَالَ لَهُ:
ارْغِ خِرَافِي * الْحَقُّ الْحَقُّ أَقُولُ لَكَ، إِذْ كُنْتُ شَابًا
كُنْتُ تَمَنِّطِقُ نَفْسَكَ وَتَذْهَبُ حَيْثُ تَشَاءُ. فَإِذَا
شِخْتُ فَسَتَمُدُّ يَدَيْكَ وَآخِرُ يُمَنِّطِقُكَ وَيَذْهَبُ بِكَ
حَيْثُ لَا تَشَاءُ * وَإِنَّمَا قَالَ هَذَا دَالًّا عَلَى آيَةِ مِيتَةٍ
كَانَ مُزْمِعًا أَنْ يُمَجِّدَ اللَّهُ بِهَا * فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا، قَالَ
لَهُ "اتَّبِعْنِي" * فَاتَّبَعَتْ بَطْرُسُ، فَرَأَى التِّلْمِيزَ الَّذِي
كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَهُوَ الَّذِي كَانَ اتَّكَأَ فِي
الْعِشَاءِ عَلَى صَدْرِهِ، وَقَالَ "يَا رَبُّ مَنْ الَّذِي
يُسَلِّمُكَ؟" * فَلَمَّا رَأَى بَطْرُسُ، قَالَ لِيَسُوعَ: يَا رَبُّ، مَا
لِهَذَا؟ * قَالَ لَهُ يَسُوعُ: إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ
أَجِيءَ، فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟ أَنْتَ اتَّبِعْنِي * فَذَاعَتْ هَذِهِ
الْكَلِمَةُ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْإِخْوَةِ، أَنَّ ذَلِكَ التِّلْمِيزَ لَا يَمُوتُ.

was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?" This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself contain the books that would be written. Amen.

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

Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us 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.

وَلَمْ يَقُلْ يَسُوعُ إِنَّهُ لَا يَمُوتُ بَلْ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ، فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟" * هَذَا هُوَ التَّلْمِيذُ الشَّاهِدُ بِهَذِهِ الْأُمُورِ وَالكَاتِبُ لَهَا، وَقَدْ عَلِمْنَا أَنَّ شَهَادَتَهُ حَقٌّ * وَأَشْيَاءُ أُخْرُ كَثِيرَةٌ صَنَعَهَا يَسُوعُ، لَوْ أَنَّهَا كُتِبَتْ وَاحِدَةً فَوَاحِدَةً لَمَا ظَنَنْتُ الْعَالَمَ يَسَعُ الصُّحُفَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. آمِينَ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبِّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ 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 حَطَّمَهُ.

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَتَضَحَّنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرْقَكَ، 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.

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ

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 protection of the **Archangels Michael,**

وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.

حينئذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ
كثرة خطايانا وزلاتنا.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. أمين.

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

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ
كثرة رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ
كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى.

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاتِكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاحِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ
وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ
الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ رُؤْسَاءِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مِيخَائِيلَ،
جِبْرَائِيلَ، رُفَائِيلَ، وَالْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ

Gabriel, Raphael and all the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven, whose memory we now celebrate; 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, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten

العَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ
الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ
الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ
الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ
بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا
الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِرِيْسُوسَ
وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ
نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ
أُسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ
الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيْخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ
مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
اللابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْثْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ،
وْتِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَتِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ،
وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛
وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا،
كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا،
وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ
بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيْعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة)
هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي
الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَ جَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ،
نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ
لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ

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.

لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ
الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخَيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE ARCHANGELS (Plain Reading)

Supreme Commanders of God and ministers of the Divine glory, guides of men and leaders of the bodiless hosts: Ask for what is to our profit and for Great Mercy, since ye are Supreme Commanders of the bodiless hosts.

يَا رَئِيسِي أَجْنَادِ اللَّهِ، وَخُدَّامِ الْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ،
وَمُرْشِدِي الْبَشَرِ، وَرَعِيمِي الْغَيْرِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِينَ،
أَطْلُبَا لَنَا مَا يُوَافِقُنَا وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى، بِمَا أَنْكُمَا
رَئِيسَا الْأَجْنَادِ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ.

In Thy Scriptures, O immortal Lover of mankind, Thou hast said that a multitude of angels rejoiceth over one man that repenteth; wherefore, we who lie in iniquity venture daily to beseech Thee, Who art without sin, Who alone knowest the heart, to have mercy on us, since Thou art compassionate, and to send compunction down upon us, unworthy as we are, granting us forgiveness, O Master; for they intercede for us all, since they are Supreme Commanders of the bodiless hosts.

أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتِ، لَقَدْ قُلْتَ فِي
كُتُبِكَ إِنَّ جَمَاهِيرَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ تَفْرَحُ بِإِنْسَانٍ وَاحِدٍ
يَتُوبُ، لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ الْمُتَنَعِّمِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا،
نَتَجَاسِرُ أَنْ نَبْتَهَلَ إِلَيْكَ كُلَّ يَوْمٍ، أَيُّهَا الْمُنَزَّهُ
عَنِ الْخَطَايَا، وَالْمُضْطَلَعُ عَلَى الْقُلُوبِ، أَنْ
تَرَافَ بِنَا أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ، وَأَنْ تَسْكُبَ عَلَيْنَا
خُشُوعاً نَحْنُ غَيْرِ الْمُسْتَحِقِّينَ، مَا نَحَا إِيَّانَا
غُفْرَاناً، إِذْ يَتَشَفَّعُ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا جَمِيعاً رَئِيسَا
الْأَجْنَادِ الْعَادِمِي الْأَجْسَادِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On November 8 in the Holy Orthodox Church we celebrate the Synaxis of the Supreme Commanders Michael, Gabriel and Raphael, and of the other bodiless and heavenly orders, the Seraphim, Cherubim, Thrones, Dominions, Powers, Authorities, Principalities, Archangels and Angels.

Verses

Fain a fitting song would I fitly sing thee, but a song immaterial I have not, O Michael.
Seeing thee, the great Angel of joy, O Gabriel, I greatly rejoice, and fly upon wings of longing.

Sent from on high as a minister of mercies, Raphael comforteth all them that invoke thee.
The eighth honoreth the Princes of the celestial orders.

Dionysius the Areopagite, a disciple of the Apostle Paul who was taken up into the third heaven (II Cor. 12:2), described the nine orders of angels in his book, *On the Celestial Hierarchies*. The Apostle Paul says all angels are ministering spirits to them who shall be heirs of salvation (Heb. 1:14). The Archangel Michael leads the angelic hosts. When Satan fell away from God and drew a third of the angels with him to destruction, Michael stood up and cried out before the faithful angels: "Let us stand aright! Let us stand with fear! Let us attend!" and all of the faithful angelic heavenly hosts cried out: "Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory!" The Archangel Gabriel proclaimed the news of the conceptions of John the Baptist and our Lord Jesus Christ to their mothers, Elizabeth and the Ever-virgin Mary (Luke 1). The Archangel Raphael healed Tobit of his blindness (Tobit 11) and freed his daughter-in-law, Sarah, from a demon (Tobit 6). Every nation and Christian has a guardian angel. We must always remember that whatever we do, in open or in secret, we do in the presence of our guardian angel.

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

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE ENTRANCE CANON IN TONE FOUR

(Please note the modifications in *italics*.)

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall *rejoice in her Entrance with gladness*.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رَوْحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضاً نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتَمُ بِدُخُولِهَا الْإِلَهِيِّ مَسْرُورًا.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy *solemn Entrance* make them worthy of crowns of glory.

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

Ode 4. He Who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the most high God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

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

Ode 6. As we the Godly-minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God Whom she bore.

Ode 7. The Godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

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

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

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِّهِ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ عَلَى سُدَّةِ اللاهوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ، وَخَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ الْغَيْرِ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

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

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَالِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنَصْفِقَ بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكُلِّي الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدُ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَالِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا الْخَائِقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِئُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُّوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينَئِذٍ مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

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

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption 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. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy *Entrance* of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ . (اللازمة)

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

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

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

عَضَّدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسَلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)

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

الشماس: أَيضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

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

EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

O Marshal passing glorious, * O divine leader Michael, * thou wast appointed by God's will * to be the chief and foremost * of the Authorities, Powers, * Dominions, Thrones, and Angels, * Archangels, Principalities; * wherefore as thou now standest * at that dread Throne, * guard and keep and save and protect and shelter * all them that honor thee with faith, * who art the world's defender.

Honored above the glorious * Cherubim in the Heavens, * beyond compare more glorious * than Seraphim most dreadful, *

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قووات السماوات، ولك يزسولون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: أمين.

قُدوس هو الرب الهنا. (ثلاثاً)

إرفعوا الرب الهنا، واسجدوا لموطئ قدميه، لأنّ الرب الهنا قُدوس هو.

إنّ الربّ لما سأل بطرس، بعد قيامته الإلهية ثلاثاً: أتودني؟ أقامه رئيس رعاة غنمه. الذي لما أبصر التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبه تابعا، سأل السيّد قائلاً: ما لهذا؟ فقال له: إن شئت أن يثبت هذا إلى أن أجيء أيضاً، ماذا لك يا بطرس حبيبي؟

يا ميخائيل الفائق المجد، زعيم الجند الإلهي. لقد أقيمت من الله متقدماً على السلطات، والقووات، ورؤساء الملائكة، والملائكة، والأرباب، والكراسي، والرئاسات. فإذ أنت مائل لدى العرش الذي لا يُدنى منه، أستز وأخرس واحفظ وخلص جميع المختقلين بك بإيمان، يا رئيس العالم.

يا والدة الإله الكليّة التسبيح، الفائقة القداسة، لقد حصلت أكرم من الشاروبيم المجيدين، وأمجد بغير

thou, O all-hymned, art more holy * than all the holy Angels; * for thou ineffably didst bear * the Creator of all things * clothed with our flesh, * O thou all-immaculate Theotokos; * entreat Him for thy servants' sakes, * to save us from our failings.

قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ الرَّهَبِيِّينَ، وَأَقْدَسَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِأَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقَ الْكُلِّ بِحَالٍ غَامِضَةِ الْوَصْفِ. فَإِلَيْهِ تَوَسَّلِي أَنْ يَمْنَحَ عِبِيدَكَ مَغْفِرَةَ الزَّلَّاتِ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

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

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 سَائِرِ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

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

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

1- *هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه.*

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَّامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أَعْلَقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ لِلْسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَامْنَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

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

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

2- *سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.*

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعَثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِذَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحْتَجِّزُ إِدْرَاكُهُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

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

For Archangel Michael in Tone One (Thou art the joy**)**

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

O Chief Commander, great Michael, we praise thee faithfully * as the unrivalled leader of the orders of Heaven, * and the mighty guardian, protector, and help * that doth rescue us men on earth; * wherefore we earnestly pray thee: Deliver us * from destructive pain and suffering.

6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمْنَا عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعَنْ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِإِشَاهِدَتِكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بَأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصٌ نَفُوسِنَا.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَجَبْتَ عَلَى تِلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِراً آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطَوْلِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِراً بِمَا أَنْكَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنْكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقاً، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

إِنَّكَ زَعِيمُ رُؤَسَاءِ الطَّغَمَاتِ السَّمَاويَّةِ، وَمُحَامٍ قَوِيٍّ، وَمُنْقِذُ الْبَشَرِ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، نَمْدُحُكَ يَا رَبِّيسَ الْأَجْنَادِ مِيخَائِيلُ بِإِيمَانٍ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ أَنْ تُنْقِذَنَا مِنْ كُلِّ وَجَعٍ مُهْلِكٍ.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِبِنَعَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ

التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَتُسَبِّحُ الرَّبَّ.

everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

O Chief Commander, great Michael, we praise thee faithfully * as the unrivalled leader of the orders of Heaven, * and the mighty guardian, protector, and help * that doth rescue us men on earth; * wherefore we earnestly pray thee: Deliver us * from destructive pain and suffering..

إِنَّكَ زَعِيمُ رُؤَسَاءِ الطَّغَمَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ، وَمُحَامٍ قَوِيٍّ،
وَمُنْقِذُ اللَّبَشْرِ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، نَمْدُحُكَ يَا رَئِيسَ
الْأَجْنَادِ مِيخَائِيلُ بِإِيمَانٍ، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَيْكَ أَنْ تُنْقِذَنَا
مِنْ كُلِّ وَجَعٍ مُهْلِكٍ.

7. He maketh His Angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

7- الصَّانِعُ مَلَائِكَتَهُ أَرْوَاحًا وَخُدَّامَهُ لَهَيْبَ نَارٍ.

Today the Chief of the ranks of the Godlike Hosts on high * doth call the choirs of mortals to be joined with the Angels, * in keeping one divine and magnificent feast * of the gathering of them all, * and to sing praises in common to God Most High, * with the awesome and thrice-holy hymn.

الْيَوْمَ رَأْسُ مَرَاتِبِ الْقَوَاتِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْعُلُويَّةِ، يَسْتَدْعِي
مَصَفَّ الْأَنَامِ لِيَلْتَمِمُوا وَيُقِيمُوا اجْتِمَاعِهِمُ الْإِلَهِيِّ مَعَ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ عِيدًا بَهِيجًا. مُرْتَلِينَ لِلَّهِ مَعَ النَّسْبِيحِ
الْمُثَلَّثِ التَّقْدِيسِ.

8. Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

8- بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ لَقَدْ عَظُمْتَ
جَدًّا.

Under the shelter of thy godly wings, we flee for help, * thou Godlike mind, O Michael, having, faith in thy goodness: * Shelter and preserve us throughout all our life, * and draw nigh in the hour of death; * O great Archangel, be present with each of us, * as a gracious help in time of need.

يَا مِيخَائِيلُ الْعَقْلُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، رَأْسُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. إِذْ قَدْ
لَجْنَا لِكَنْفِ أَجْنَحَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ بِإِيمَانٍ، احْفَظْنَا
وَاسْتُرْنَا مُدَّةَ الْعُمُرِ بِكَمَالِهَا. وَاحْضُرْ سَاعَةَ الْمَوْتِ
مُعِينًا لَنَا، مُتَرَفِّقًا بِنَا جَمِيعًا

THE DOXASTICON OF THE ARCHANGEL MICHAEL IN TONE FIVE

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

Wherever thy grace casteth its shadow, O Archangel, thence is the power of the devil driven away, for fallen Lucifer cannot bear to stand before thy light. Wherefore, we implore thee to extinguish his fiery darts that are cast against us, and by thy mediation deliver us from his stumbling-blocks, O praiseworthy Archangel Michael.

يَا زَعِيمَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ مِيخَائِيلُ، إِنَّهُ حَيْثُمَا تُظَلِّلُ نِعْمَتُكَ،
تُطْرَدُ قُوَّةُ الشَّيْطَانِ. لِأَنَّ كَوْكَبَ الصُّبْحِ السَّاقِطَ، لَمْ
يَحْتَمِلِ الثَّبَاتَ أَمَامَ نُورِكَ. لِذَلِكَ نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ أَنْ
تُخَمِدَ بِتَوْسُطِكَ سِهَامَهُ النَّارِيَّةَ الثَّائِرَةَ عَلَيْنَا. مُنْقِذًا
إِيَّانَا مِنْ شُكُوكِهِ، يَا رَئِيسَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْمُسْتَحَقِّ
الْمَدِيحِ.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

Amen.

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِغُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ

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*)

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

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

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

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

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

اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْغِضُ النُّورَ.

فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

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