



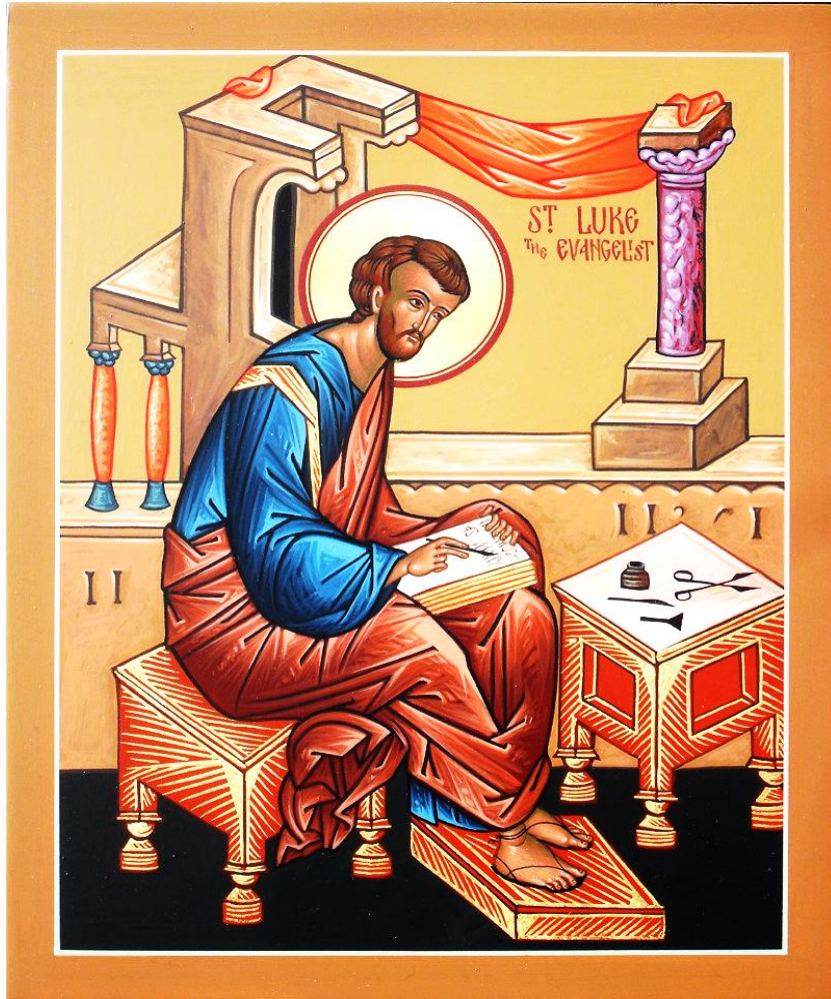
*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18, 2020

The Feast of the Holy Apostle and Evangelist Luke

عيد القديس لوقا الإنجيلي البشير



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18, 2020; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 8

THE HOLY APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST LUKE

MARTYR MARINOS THE ELDER AT ANAZARBOS; VENERABLE THEODORE AND SIMEON;
NEW-MARTYR GABRIEL OF EGYPT; VENERABLE PETER OF CETINJE

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

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

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: المجدُ لك يا إلهنا، المجدُ 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 السَّمَاوِيّ، المُعزّي، رُوحِ الحَقِّ، الحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، نُفُوسَنَا.

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.

هنا يُبَجِّرُ الكاهنُ الهيكل.

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

المرتل: قُدُوسُ اللهُ، قُدُوسُ القُويِّ، قُدُوسُ الذي لا يَمُوتُ، 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.

المجدُ لِلآبِ وَالابنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. 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.

أيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ القُدُوسُ ارحمنا، يا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايانا، يا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ امْرَأَصْنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يا رَبُّ 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.

المجدُ لِلآبِ وَالابنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

أَبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أعطينا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك لمن لنا عليه، ولا تُدخِلنا في التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشِّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَفْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهرين. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّايِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبُّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَأَنْتَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِسَبْحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

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

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِه. 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. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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

يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَبَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِرًا وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

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

PSALM 62

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

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

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

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

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

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

PSALM 87

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

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربُّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرَّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَي طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلِ الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذَكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرَّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صرَّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَتَيِّرُ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

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

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي جميع مكافاته. الذي يغفر جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكللك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طرقه، وبني إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سيئاتنا. كما يتراءف الأب بالبنين، يتراءف الرب بخائفه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحس. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضا موضعه. أما رحمة الرب فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهدة والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرب هيا عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرب يا جميع ملائكته، المقتدرين بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوت كلامه. باركوا الرب يا جميع قواته، يا خدامه العاملين إرادته. باركوا الرب يا جميع أعماله، في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

في كل موضع سيادته. باركي يا نفسي الرب.

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.

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!

يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي 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 كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبِّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT LITANY

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

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ
كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ،
خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى
الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ
يُوحَنَّا وَقَكِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

(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.

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.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ
مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا
بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO

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.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا
أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوِكَ
جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ،
مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF SAINT LUKE THE EVANGELIST IN TONE THREE

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ الْقُدِّيسُ الْبَشِيرُ لُوقَا، تَشَفَّعْ إِلَى الْإِلَهُ
الرَّحِيمِ، أَنْ يُنْعِمَ بِغُفْرَانِ الزَّلَّاتِ لِنُفُوسِنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

إياكِ أيتها المتوسّطة لِحِلاصِ جنسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يا
والدةَ الإلهِ العذراءِ. لأنَّ ابنَكَ وإلهنا بالجسدِ الذي
اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الآلامِ بالصليبِ، وأعتقنا مِنْ
الفسادِ، بما أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ للبشرِ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارحم واحفظنا يا الله
بنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكليَّةِ القدّاسةِ، الطاهرةِ، الفائقةِ
البركاتِ المَجيدةِ، سيّدَتِنَا والدةَ الإلهِ الدائمةِ
البتوليةِ مَرِيَمَ معَ جميعِ القديسين، لنودِعْ أنفسنا
وبعضنا بعضاً وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولكَ المُلْكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ
أيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ
وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Verily, the honorable Joseph did bring down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst rise in three days, O Lord, granting the world Great Mercy.

إنَّ يوسُفَ المُتَّقِي، أَحَدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنْ
العُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّاباني النَّعِيَّةِ وَطَيَّبَهُ، وَوَضَعَهُ فِي
قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يا رَبُّ، مانِحاً
العالمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

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

Verily, the angel did appear at the tomb, saying to the ointment-bearing women: The ointment is worthy of the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be foreign to corruption. Rather cry ye instead: The Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos; for being sealed in purity, and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the Mother who didst bring forth the true God. Wherefore, entreat Him to save our souls.

Second Kathisma

O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Verily, the assembly of the Disciples rejoiced in unison with the ointment-bearing women. As for us, we celebrate with them a common festival to the honor and exaltation of Thy Resurrection, exclaiming to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, grant Thy people, through their supplications, Great Mercy.

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ وَقَفَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لَائِقٌ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا عَنِ الْفَسَادِ، لَكِنَّ اضْرُخْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

(والِدِيَّةُ طَرُوبَارِيَّةُ اللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي) الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أُوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةُ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَمَصُونَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عُرِفْتَ أَمَّا بِغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوُلِدْتَ الْإِلَهِ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَالِيهِ ابْتَهَلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

إِنَّكَ بَعْدَمَ مَنَعِكَ خَتَمَ حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مَنَحْتَ الْجَمِيعَ صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ حِينَ أَنْبَعَاثِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، فَيَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ رَهْطَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يَبْتَهَجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَنَحْنُ نُعِيدُ مَعَهُمْ لِمَجْدٍ وَكِرَامَةٍ قِيَامَتِكَ عِيدًا شَائِعًا. فَبِوَسَاطَتِهِمْ، أَمْنَحُ شَعْبَكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أُوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيَّتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَيْنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةٌ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.

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

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثلاثاً)
يا إلهنا ورجاءنا لك المجد.

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضدْ وخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دهرِ الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الْآلَامِ لِكِي يُطَيَّبْنَ
جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ
مَلَائِكَةً فَذُهِلْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتاً قَائِلاً:
إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination.
- + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي
نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ.
+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا فِي
كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ
لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ
وَالكَلِمَةِ.

Second Antiphony

- + Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?
- + Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.

+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ
سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانَ.
+ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ
كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ،
لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهٍ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ
وَالِابْنِ.

Third Antiphony

- + They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.
- + They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهُونَ الْجَبَلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْغَزِعُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.
+ لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآئِمِ،
لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَنْزُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى الْعُصَاةِ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ،
الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

+ The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءُ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (Twice)

Stichos: My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخُنْ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.

إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدَّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْأَبْنَى، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

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

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ،

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

المرتل: ولروحك.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (20:11-18).

الكاهن: فصل شريف من بشارة القديس يوحنا الإنجيلي البشير والتلميذ الطاهر.

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

المرتل: المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: لنصغ!

Priest: At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to Him, "Rabboni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God." Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord." And she told them that He had said these things to her.

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، كانت مريم واقفة عند القبر خارجاً تبكي. وفيما هي تبكي انحنت إلى القبر * فرأت ملاكين بثياب بيض جالسين حيث وُضع جسد يسوع، أحدهما عند الرأس والآخر عند الرجلين * فقالا لها: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟" فقالت لهما: "إنهم أخذوا سيدي ولا أعلم أين وضعوه" * فلما قالت هذا التفتت إلى خلفها فرأت يسوع واقفاً ولم تعلم أنه يسوع * فقال لها يسوع: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟ من تطلبين؟" فظننت أنه البستاني فقالت له: "يا سيدي إن كنت أنت حملته، فقل لي أين وضعته وأنا أخذه" * فقال لها يسوع: "مريم". فالتفتت هي وقالت: "رابوني"، الذي تفسيره يا معلم * قال لها يسوع: "لا تلمسيني لأني لم أصد بعد إلى أبي. بل امضي إلى إخوتي وقولي لهم إنني صاعد إلى أبي وأبيكم وإلهي وإلهكم." * فجاءت مريم المجدلية وأخبرت التلاميذ أنها رأت الرب، وأنه قال لها هذا.

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

المرتل: المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.

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.

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

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.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

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

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

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

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزُّوْفِيِّ فَاطْهَرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُروراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، وَرَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ
فِي أَحْشَائِي.

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرَوْحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رَوْحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللهُ.

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالدَّةِ الإِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالدَّةِ الإِلَهُ الكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي وَبِطَلَبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُشْرَفِينَ الرِّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرَفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ رُؤْسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ اللاهوتي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاْسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرِلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بِطَارِكَةِ الإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا القَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ

among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostle and Evangelist Luke; Martyr Marinos the Elder at Anazarbos; Venerable Theodore, Simeon and Euphrosyne, founders of the Monastery of the Great Cave in the Peloponnesus; New-martyrs Gabriel and Kyrmidoles of Egypt; and Venerable Peter of Cetinje (TSEH-tee-nee-eh), whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

ميرا الليكيّة، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المذن الخمس العجايبين، وأبينا القديس تikhon بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظام جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديمثريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجايب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوشح بالله، حرالمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثكلا، بزارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوشحين بالله؛ والقديس (ة) (فلان، فلانة) شفيع (ة) وحامي (ة) هذه الرعية المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدّي المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنّة؛ والقديس لوقا الإنجيلي الرسول؛ الشهيد مارينس من أنازربس؛ القديسين ثيودورس سمعان وإفروسيوس مؤسسَي دير الكهف العظيم جنوب اليونان؛ والشهيدان الجديان جبرائيل وكيرمدلس؛ والقديس بطرس من تشاتينية، الذين نقيم تذكارتهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، ننصرع إليك، أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبيين إليك وارحمنا.

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. *(4 مرات)*

الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبتته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلبي قدسه الصالح والمحيي، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

المرتل: آمين.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION & OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Arisen art Thou, Almighty Savior, from the tomb; as Hades beheld, he trembled at the miracle; and the dead arose, and creation, seeing this, doth rejoice with Thee. And as Adam is also glad, the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْقَدِيرُ، فَدَهَشَ
الْجَحِيمَ لَمَّا رَأَى الْمُعْجِزَةَ، وَالْأَمْوَاتُ بُعْثُوا،
وَالْخَلِيقَةُ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِهَا ذَلِكَ، تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ مَعَكَ، وَآدَمُ
يَشْتَرِكُ فِي الطَّرَبِ وَالسُّرُورِ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ
تَسْبِيحَكَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي.

Thou art the Light of those in darkness; Thou art the Resurrection of all and the Life of mortals, and Thou didst raise all together with Thyself, O Savior, when Thou didst despoil the dominion of death and didst break the gates of Hades, O Word. Mortals marveled, beholding the wonder. All creation rejoiceth together because of Thy Resurrection, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we too all glorify and praise Thy condescension, and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.

أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ نُورُ الْمُظْلَمِينَ، أَنْتَ قِيَامَةُ وَحْيَاةُ
كُلِّ الْبَشَرِ. فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَهُمْ كُلَّهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، سَابِيًا عِزَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ، وَحَاطِمًا أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ. وَلَمَّا عَايَنَ
الْمَائِتُونَ الْمُعْجِزَةَ انْدَهَشُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ
الْآنَ مَعًا بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُ
كُلَّنَا تَتَارُكَ وَنُسَبِّحُهُ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ تَسْبِيحَكَ يَا
مُخَلِّصِي.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On October 18 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the holy Apostle and Evangelist Luke.

Verses

Though near Emmaus I was kept from Thy vision,
Yet now, saith Luke, I see Thee, O Christ, distinctly.
On the eighteenth Luke reached the limit of his life.

He was born in Antioch. In his youth, he excelled in his studies of Greek philosophy, medicine and art. During the ministry of the Lord Jesus on earth, Luke came to Jerusalem, where he saw the Savior face to face, heard His saving teaching and was witness to His miraculous works. Coming to believe in the Lord, Luke was numbered among the Seventy Apostles, and was sent out to preach. With Cleopas, he saw the resurrected Lord on the road to Emmaus (Luke 24). After the descent of the Holy Spirit, Luke returned to Antioch and there became a fellow worker of the Apostle Paul and traveled to Rome with him, converting Jews and pagans to the Christian Faith. At the request of Christians, he wrote his Gospel in about the year 60. Following the martyrdom of the great Apostle Paul, Luke preached the Gospel throughout Italy, Dalmatia, Macedonia and other regions. He painted three icons of the Most-holy Theotokos—one of which is protected by the nuns of the Antiochian Orthodox Christian Convent of Our Lady of Saydnaya in Syria. He also painted icons of the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul. Hence, Luke is considered to be the founder of Christian iconography. In old age, he visited Libya and Upper Egypt. From Egypt he returned to Greece, where he continued to preach and convert many with great zeal despite his old age. In addition to his Gospel, Luke wrote the Acts of the Apostles and dedicated both works to Theophilus, the governor of Achaia. Luke was 84 years old when the wicked idolaters tortured him for the sake of Christ and hanged him from an olive tree in the town of Thebes, in Boethia. The miracle-working relics of this wonderful saint were transported to Constantinople in the reign of Emperor Constantius, the son of Constantine.

On this day, we also commemorate Martyr Marinos the Elder at Anazarbos; Venerable Theodore, Simeon and Euphrosyne, founders of the Monastery of the Great Cave in the Peloponnesus; New-martyrs Gabriel and Kyrmidoles of Egypt; and Venerable Peter of Cetinje (TSEH-tee-nee-eh). By their holy intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON IN TONE FOUR

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 delight to sing of her wonders.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا فَائِضاً
نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلِكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيِّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنَّمُ
بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُوراً.

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 divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ الْمُتَدَفِّقُ
بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُنْشِدِينَ تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَتَمِّمِينَ
مَخْفِلاً رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ 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.

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

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجاً، إِنَّ
الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لِأَنَّكَ
حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ الْغَيْرِ
الْمَخْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنَحْتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ الَّذِينَ
يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

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.

(السادسة) هَلُّمُوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِئَصْفَقَ
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلِيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ، الَّذِي
لِوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنُمَجِّدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

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.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِيَ الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا
الْخَلِيقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعَعِيدَ النَّارِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ،
فَرْتَلَوْا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ
آبَائِنَا.

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.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفِتْيَةَ الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينِيذٍ مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِقَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبِّ، وَزَيْدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الْأَذْهَارِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ 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*)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

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

لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمْتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تَطُوبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

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

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

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

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

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 festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!

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

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقِدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

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.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الجوق: آمين.
قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

EIGHTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

Seeing two angels in the tomb, * Mary was sore astonished; * and then not recognizing Christ, * she asked Him as the gard'ner: * Sir, where hast thou laid the body * of my longed-after Jesus? * But when she heard Him call her name, * then she verily knew Him, * that it was He, * and heard: Touch Me not, spoken by the Savior; * for to My Father I depart; * go thou and tell My brethren.

إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ انْدَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبْنِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.

EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION FOR ST. LUKE IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

O Luke, Apostle of Christ God, * and teacher of the nations, * thou knower of things past all speech, * with the divine and blest Paul * and the all-pure Theotokos, * whose fair and godly image * thou didst record with fervent love, * intercede, O all-wise one * and seer of God, * for us who revere thy divine dormition * and call thee blest in songs of praise, * O thou elect initiate.

يا لوقا رَسُولُ الْمَسِيحِ، وَمُسَارُّ الْأُمُورِ الْغَامِضَةِ الْوَصْفِ، وَمُعَلِّمِ الْأُمَمِ، وَمُعَايِنِ اللَّهِ، ابْتَهَلِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا مَعَ بَوْلَسَ الْإِلَهِيِّ، وَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ الَّتِي صَوَّرْتَ أَيْقُونَتَهَا الْإِلَهِيَّةَ بِشَوْقٍ، نَحْنُ الْمُعْبِطِينَ إِيَّاكَ وَالْمُكْرَمِينَ رُقَادَكَ الشَّرِيفِ، أَيُّهَا الْمُسَارُّ الْمُنْتَحَبُ، الْكَلْبِيُّ الْحِكْمَةِ.

O sovereign Lady, Queen of all, * anticipate our perils, * anticipate our every woe, * be with us when we need thee * upon that awesome and last day, * lest Hades or perdition * or Satan take us in that hour; * but may we all stand guiltless * before thy Son, * at His dread tribunal, O all-pure Virgin; * for all thou willest, thou canst do, * as God's all-holy Mother.

أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ مَلَكَهَ الْكُلِّ، أَدْرِكِينَا فِي الْمَخَاطِرِ، أَدْرِكِينَا فِي الْأَحْزَانِ، وَاحْضُرِي مَعَنَا فِي شَدَائِدِ الْيَوْمِ الْأَخِيرِ، لِكِي لَا يَسْتَوْلِي عَلَيْنَا الشَّيْطَانُ وَلَا الْجَحِيمُ، وَلَا الْهَلَاكُ، بَلْ نَقِفَ جَمِيعًا لَدَى مِنْبَرِ ابْنِكَ الرَّهيبِ بِلَا لَوْمٍ. لِأَنَّكَ، يَا نَقِيَّةَ، قَادِرَةٌ عَلَى كُلِّ مَا تَشَائِينِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ أُمَّ لِلْإِلَهِ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO

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 فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

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

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

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO

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

1- *هذا المجدُ يكونُ لجميعِ أُنْبَرَارِهِ.*

All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَمَجَّدَكَ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَنْبَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ، لِكِي تَظْهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

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

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

Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.

أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنَّ الشَّرْطَ أَضَاعُوا الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجْرُ لَمْ يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَايَّمَا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ، أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِرَأْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

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

Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.

إَفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ جَلَسَ عَلَى حَجْرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرًا إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلًا: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شَذَاءً عَطِرًا. فَافْرَحُوا إِذْنِ يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلُحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

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

O Lord God, verily, before Thy Conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord Who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all: Glory to Thee, O Lord.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهَ، إِنَّ مَلَكَ قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى الْمُمْتَلِئَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالْآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَكَ أَيْضاً دَخَرَ الْحَجْرَ عَنْ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ الْمَجِيدِ فِي حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالْأَوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ عِوَضَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

FOR SAINT LUKE IN TONE ONE

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

With hymns let us the faithful honor Luke the Apostle, whose praise is in all the churches, the disciple of Christ, the most wise author of the Gospel, the comely and living image of the Chosen Vessel; for he proclaimed the wondrous miracles of God, and through grace enlightened those on earth with the rays of theology.

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

Having studied the science of the healing of the soul more than that of the body, O wise one, thou wast shown to be adept in both, inspired by the wisdom of God. Therewith healing both souls and bodies, O all-blessed Luke, thou callest them unto knowledge; for thou ever raisest men up on the wings of love for God and leadest them to Heaven, and thou intercedest in behalf of all who acclaim thee.

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

Them that were plunged like fish in the depth of ignorance, thou drewest forth with a rational hook unto divine knowledge, offering them unto Christ as a fine delicacy, O all-blessed Luke, and they received undefiled and unending life as a worthy recompense. Therefore, thou wast called an Apostle of Christ, a wise Evangelist, and a scribe of the Acts of grace that had been wrought.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرْبِ.

لِنُكْرِمَ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ بِالْمَدَائِحِ، تَلْمِيزَ الْمَسِيحِ،
وَكَاتِبَ إِنْجِيلِهِ الْكُلِّيِّ الْحِكْمَةِ. الصُّورَةَ الْمُتَنَقِّسَةَ
الْبَهِيَّةَ لِلْإِنَاءِ الْمُصْطَفَى. الْمَمْدُوحُ فِي الْكِنَائِسِ
جَمِيعِهَا لَوْقَا الرَّسُولِ. لِأَنَّهُ كَرَّرَ بِعَجَائِبِ اللَّهِ
الْبَدِيعَةِ، مُنِيرًا بِالنِّعْمَةِ الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بِأَشْعَةِ
التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ
النَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

أَيُّهَا الْحَكِيمُ، لَمَّا تَعَلَّمْتَ صِنَاعَةَ طِبِّ الْأَنْفُسِ
أَكْثَرَ مِنْ طِبِّ الْأَجْسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي كِلَيْهِمَا كُلِّيَّ
الْمَهَارَةِ، مُلْهِمًا مِنْ حِكْمَةِ اللَّهِ، الَّتِي إِذْ بِهَا تَشْفِي
النُّفُوسَ وَالْأَجْسَادَ يَا لَوْقَا الْكُلِّيِّ الْغَبِطَةَ، تَدْعُو
الْبَشَرَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ إِلَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ، وَتُصْعِدُهُمْ إِلَى
السَّمَاءِ جَاعِلًا لَهُمْ أَجْنَحَةً لِيَرْتَقُوا نَحْوَ عِشْقِ اللَّهِ،
وَتَشْفَعُ مِنْ أَجْلِ مَادْحِيكَ.

7- إِلَى كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ خَرَجَ صَوْتُ هُ، وَإِلَى
أَقَاصِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ كَلَامُهُ.

أَيُّهَا الْكُلِّيُّ الْغَبِطَةَ، لَمَّا اصْطَدْتَ بِشَصِّ النُّطْقِ
الْمُتَوَغَّلِينَ فِي عُمُقِ الْغَبَاوَةِ كَالْحَيْتَانِ، مُجْتَذِبًا
إِيَّاهُمْ إِلَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. قَدَّمْتَهُمْ إِلَى
الْمَسِيحِ ثَمَارًا حَسَنَةً، حَائِزِينَ كَرَامَةً لَائِقَةً، وَحَيَاةَ
نَفِيَّةَ خَالِدَةً. لِذَلِكَ صِرْتَ رَسُولًا لَهُ، وَبَشِيرًا حَكِيمًا،
وَكَاتِبًا لِمَفْعُولَاتِ أَعْمَالِ النِّعْمَةِ.

Also for Saint Luke in Tone Eight

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

Come, all creation, let us acclaim with odes the true spiritual physician and disciple of the Savior, even the renowned Luke. For with the balm of Christ's baptismal font he healed the sickness of godlessness, and from his mouth he watered arid lands with the rivers of the divinely flowing streams of the Gospel. Wherefore, as the Prophet saith, his sound hath gone forth into all the earth; and he intercedeth that our souls be saved.

8- السَّمَاوَاتُ تُذَيِّعُ بِمَجْدِ اللَّهِ، وَالْفَلَكَ يُخَبِّرُ بِأَعْمَالِ يَدَيْهِ.

هَلِّمُوا يَا جَمِيعَ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِنَمْدَحَ بِالنَّشَائِدِ تَلْمِيزَ الْمُخْلِصِ وَالطَّبِيبِ الرُّوحِيِّ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، لَوْقَا الدَائِمِ الذِّكْرِ. لِأَنَّهُ شَفَى مَرَضَ الْكُفْرِ بِمَسْحِهِ بِرَكَّةِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَبِمِيَاهِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُتَدَفِّقَةِ مِنْ فَمِهِ كَأَنْهَرٍ فَائِضَةٍ مِنْ اللَّهِ، أَرَوَى الْكُورَ الْمُتَنَفِّسَةَ. فَلِذَلِكَ خَرَجَ فِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ كَمَا قَالَ النَّبِيُّ، فَهُوَ يَتَشَفَّعُ فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

THE DOXASTIKON OF SAINT LUKE IN TONE EIGHT

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

As we come together, O ye faithful, like David let us cry out with songs unto Luke, the mystical orator of the Word: Thy tongue hath proved to be the pen of Christ, the swiftly writing Scribe, making comely the countenances of the nations, that they might come unto that divine knowledge wherewith thou didst proclaim the Gospel and didst record the Acts of thy fellow Apostles. Wherefore, as thou standest in the presence of God the Trinity, intercede for our souls.

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لِنَجْتَمِعَ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، وَنَهْتِفَ دَاوُدِيًّا بِالنَّشَائِدِ نَحْوَ لَوْقَا الْكَارِزُ السَّرِيِّ بِالْكَلِمَةِ قَائِلِينَ: لَقَدْ ظَهَرَ لِسَانُكَ قَلَمُ كَاتِبِ الْمَسِيحِ سَرِيعِ الْكِتَابَةِ، جَالِيًّا أَبْصَارَ الْأُمَّمِ لِفَهْمِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي كَرَزْتَ لَهَا بِالْإِنْجِيلِ، وَكَتَبْتَ أَعْمَالَ زُمَلَائِكَ الرُّسُلِ. لِذَلِكَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مَائِلٌ لَدَى الثَّالوثِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، تَشَفَّعُ مِنْ أَجْلِ نَفُوسِنَا.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَبِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحَ؛
ويا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ.

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.

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

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأبِّ،
وارْحَمْنَا.

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

لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللهِ الأبِّ. آمين.

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

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

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

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إلهَ آبائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمين.

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

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

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

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

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