



Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois
كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 2020

THE GREAT FEAST OF PENTECOST

أَحَدُ الْعَنْصَرَةِ



FESTAL ORTHROS FOR THE GREAT FEAST OF PENTECOST

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

Choir: Amen.

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.

Reader: 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.

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.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

هُنَا يُبَخَّرُ الكَاهِنُ الكَنِيسَةَ.

المرتل: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَّوِيّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثًا)

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والرَّوْحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ القُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا
سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ
أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثًا)

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والرَّوْحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى
الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا
عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي
التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الأبُ
والابنُ والرَّوْحُ القُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ.

القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ،
وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ
بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والرَّوْحِ القُدُّوسِ.

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.

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*)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood 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.

يَا مَنْ اَرْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
الإله، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ
بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى
مُحَارِبِهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا
غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ
الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسِيْبِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن تَوْسُلَاتِنَا،
بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِي، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ
أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا
أَنْتِ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَخَذَاكَ.

LITANY

الكَاهِنُ: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ
فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيْحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي
العِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِيِّينَ.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الكَاهِنُ: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا
(فُلَان) وَرئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي
الْمَسِيْحِ.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ
الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

الكَاهِنُ: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوْثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي
الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِيْنٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.

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

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (*twice*)

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

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

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.
قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ
يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ
الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.
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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ
سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ 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 وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى
الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ
مَهَازِيًّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا،
وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَنَهُدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا
أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي
وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَتَوَرَّ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.
أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي

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.

وَقَفَّ مَنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي،
وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ
النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا
يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَحْيِبُ
لِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي
فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي
ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاؤُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ
إِبْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ
عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ 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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ
إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ
الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ
وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي
تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا 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
جَنَاحِكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إلتَصَفْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ
يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ
فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ،

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.

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

وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ،
وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ
الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحِكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ
يَمِينُكَ.

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

هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

PSALM 87

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أُنْذَكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ اِمْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ
الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ،
صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا
تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مَقْصُونٌ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ
وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ
لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ،
فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ،

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.

وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعْرِفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ،
وَعَدْلُكَ في أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وأنا إِلَيْكَ، يا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ
فَتَبَلُّغُكَ في العُدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي
نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أنا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ
مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وحينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ
جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بي
كالماءِ، والنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، في النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وفي
الليلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أَدْنُكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتِي.

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;

بارِكِي يا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ ما في داخِلِي اسْمَهُ
القُدُّوسِ. بارِكِي يا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، ولا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ
مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ
أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ
بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ،
فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ
وَالقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ المَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ،
وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ
الْأَناءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَيَّ الإِنْقِضَاءُ يَسْخَطُ، ولا
إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لا على حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا،
ولا على حَسَبِ خَطَايانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفاعِ
السَّماءِ عَنِ الأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ على الَّذِينَ
يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ المَشْرِيقِ مِنَ المَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا
سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الأبُّ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ
بِخَانِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرابٌ نَحْنُ.

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.

الإنسان كالعُشْبِ أَيامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الحَقْلِ كذالك يُزْهَرُ،
لأنَّهُ إِذا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيضاً
مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَالى
الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْناءِ البَنِينَ
الحافظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصاياهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ
هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّماءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تُسودُ عَلَى الجَميعِ.
بارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يا جَميعَ ملائِكَتِهِ، المُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةِ،
العاملِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَماعِ صَوْتِ كَلامِهِ. بارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يا جَميعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يا خُدَّامَهُ العاملِينَ إِرادَتَهُ. بارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يا جَميعَ أَعمالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِياَدَتِهِ. بارِكِي
يا نَفْسي الرَّبَّ.

في كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِياَدَتِهِ. بارِكِي يا نَفْسي 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

يا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلاتي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلى طَلِبَتِي.
إِسْتَجِبْ لي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي المُحاكَمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَ أَمامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ العَدُوَّ قَدْ
اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلى الأَرْضِ حِيايَ، وَأَجَلَسَنِي
فِي الظُّلُماتِ مِثْلَ المَوْتى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ
رُوحِي واضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي داخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيامَ
القَدِيمَةَ. هَذَنْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعمالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنائِعِ
يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِليكِ وَنَفْسي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لا
تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لي يا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي.
لا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشابَهُ الهابِطِينَ فِي الجُبِّ.
إِجْعَلْني فِي العِداةِ مُسْتَمِعاً رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ
تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْني يا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي
إِليكِ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسي. أَنْقِذْني مِنْ أَعْدائِي يا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي
قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِليكِ. عَلِّمْني أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ

will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

إلهي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنْ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ 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.

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

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَتَا (فَلَان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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.

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.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَثْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمَطْرَانَ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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.

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE EIGHT

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

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name. (*Refrain*)
2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (*Refrain*)
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

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

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.
(تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

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

TROPARION OF PENTECOST IN TONE EIGHT

Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, who hast revealed the fishermen as most wise, having sent upon them the Holy Spirit. And through them Thou hast fished the universe, O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee! (*Thrice*)

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ أَظْهَرْتَ
الصَّيَادِينَ غَزِيرِي الْحِكْمَةِ، إِذْ سَكَبْتَ عَلَيْهِمُ الرُّوحَ
الْقُدُسَ، وَبِهِمْ اصْطَدْتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ
الْإِلَهِ.
الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا
الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

KATHISMATA OF PENTECOST (Plain Reading)

Let us, O believers, celebrate with joy the last Feast, which is also the last of the Feast—Pentecost—which is the end and fulfillment of the preordained promise; for then did come down the fire of the Comforter upon the earth in the likeness of tongues, lighting the Disciples and revealing them plainly as initiates of heavenly things. Verily, the light of the Comforter hath come and lighted the world.

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

The spring of the Spirit hath come to those on earth, dividing noetically into fire-bearing rivers, moistening the Apostles and illuminating them. The fire hath become to them a dewy cloud, lighting, and raining flames upon them, from whom we received grace by the fire and the water. Verily the fire of the Comforter hath come and lighted the world.

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

After Thy rising from the tomb, O Christ, and Thy divine ascent to the celestial heights, Thou didst send Thy glory, O compassionate One, to Thy Godhead-seeing Disciples, renewing in them a right spirit. Wherefore, like a musical harp, they proclaimed their words unto all mystically, through the instrument of Thy dispensation.

THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)

****We sing this as we do not sing the Evlogetaria today.****

1. O ye servants praise the Lord. Alleluia.
2. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia.
3. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.
4. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia.
5. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia.
6. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia.

أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، لِنُعِيدَ بانبتهاج العيد الأخير، الذي هو آخر العيد، لأن هذا هو الخمسيني، غاية الوعد المفترض إنجازة، وفيه انحدرت نار المعزي على الأرض كهيئة السن، وأنارت التلاميذ وأظهرتهم مسارين للأمور السماوية. نور المعزي حصر وأنار العالم.

المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس.

إن ينبوع الروح قد ورد على الذين على الأرض، منقسماً عقلياً إلى أنهار حاملة ناراً، مندبياً الرسل ومُنيراً إياهم، وقد صارت لهم النار سحابة مرطبة، ومُنيرة، وممطرة لهيباً، الذين منهم أخذنا النعمة بواسطة النار والماء. نور المعزي حصر وأنار العالم.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.

أيها المسيح المخلص، من بعد نهوضك من القبر وارْتِقائك الإلهي إلى علو السماء، أرسلت مجدك، يا رؤوف، لتلاميذك معاني اللاهوت، وجددت لهم روحاً مستقيماً. لذلك أذاعوا أقوالهم عند الكلّ جهاراً، كقيارة موسيقية، بألة أنغام سياستك سرياً.

1. يا عبيد الرب، سبّحوا الرب. هَللوييا.
2. سبّحوا اسم الرب، سبّحوا يا عبيد الرب. هَللوييا.
3. الواقفين في بيت الرب، وفي ديار بيت إلهنا. هَللوييا.
4. سبّحوا الرب فإن الرب صالح، أشيدوا لاسمه فإنه لذيذ. هَللوييا.
5. فإن الرب قد اختار له يعقوب، إختار إسرائيل خاصة له، هَللوييا.
6. لقد علمت أن الرب عظيم وأن سيدنا فوق جميع الآلهة. هَللوييا.

7. All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in the abysses. Alleluia.

8. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia.

9. He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia.

10. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia.

11. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia.

12. For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. Alleluia.

13. Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord. Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

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

7. كُلُّ مَا شَاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، فِي الْبَحَارِ وَجَمِيعِ اللَّجَجِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

8. يُنْشِئُ السُّحْبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الْأَرْضِ، وَيُخْدِثُ الْبُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

9. الْمُخْرِجُ الرِّيحِ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْكَارَ مِصْرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى الْبَهَائِمِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

10. وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرُ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ عِبِيدِهِ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

11. هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أُمَّمًا كَثِيرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِينَ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

12. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِينُ شَعْبَهُ، وَعَلَى عِبِيدِهِ يُشْفِقُ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

13. يَا خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ، بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. مُبَارَكُ الرَّبِّ مِنْ صِهْيُونَ، السَّاكِنُ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ. هَلْلُوِيَا.

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

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.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ، وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ، وَالْقُوَّةَ، وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ

وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (REPEAT)

Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (REPEAT)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

مُنْذُ شَبَابِي أَلَامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي
أُعْضِدُنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. (تَعَاد)

يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ أَخْزُوا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ
سَنْصَيِّرُونَ جَائِقِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. (تَعَاد)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ
كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَنْتَقِي، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَلامِعَةً بِالثَّلَاثِ
الْوَاحِدِ بِحَالٍ شَرِيفَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ
الْقُدْسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، فَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا
بَأْسَرِهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR PENTECOST IN TONE FOUR

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness. (twice)

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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.

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ (مَرَّتَيْنِ).

يَا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلْبَتِي.

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الشماس: إلى الربِّ نطلب.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين

تستقر وتسترخ، ولك نرسل المجد أيها

الآب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل

أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

المرتل: آمين. كلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.

THE FESTAL ORTHROS 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! Let us 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. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَمِعْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to **Saint John. (20:19-23)**

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

(TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**)**

Priest: *Let us attend!* On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be to you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained."

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

- *No veneration of the Gospel book.*

PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يوحنا الإنجيليِّ البَشِيرِ والتَّمِيدِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكاهن: لِنُصَغْ! لَمَّا كَانَتْ عَشِيَّةَ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ، وَهُوَ أَوَّلُ الْأَسْبُوعِ، وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ حَيْثُ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ مُجْتَمِعِينَ، خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، جَاءَ يَسُوعُ وَوَقَّفَ فِي الْوَسْطِ * وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ. * فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا، أَرَاهُمْ يَدَيْهِ وَجَنْبَهُ. فَفَرِحَ التَّلَامِيذُ حِينَ أَبْصَرُوا الرَّبَّ. * وَقَالَ لَهُمْ ثَانِيَةً: السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ، كَمَا أَرْسَلَنِي الْآبُ كَذَلِكَ أَنَا أَرْسَلُكُمْ. * وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا، نَفَخَ فِيهِمْ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: خُذُوا الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، * مَنْ غَفَرْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ تُغْفَرْ لَهُمْ، وَمَنْ أَمْسَكْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ أُمْسِكْتُمْ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. اِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ اِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزَّرْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ

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.

FESTAL 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 all 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 all the multitude of our transgressions.

IDIOMELON IN TONE SIX

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. O heavenly King, the Comforter, 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 from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

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

خِلاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهَجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ، وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ. حِينئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ، وَالْمَالِيُّ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.

الشَّمَسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاخِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ

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 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 the 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)

الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّي؛ وَبِطَابَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالتَّبَيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسْيَلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدَيْسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيْرُلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدَيْسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبِيْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفَ تْرِيْمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدَيْسِ تِيْخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدَيْسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقُفَ بَرُوكْلِيْنَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيْمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيْضِ الطِّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورُسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورُسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِيْنَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحَ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيْمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيْرِيَاكِي، فُوتِيْنِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِيْنَ؛ وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الْمَجِيدَيْنِ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدَيْسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيْعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدَيْسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيْعَ قَدَيْسِيْكَ. نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ، وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR PENTECOST (Plain Reading)

When the High One descended, confusing tongues, He divided the nations. And when He distributed the fiery tongues He called all to one unity. Wherefore, in unison we glorify the most Holy Spirit.

Grant speedy and lasting consolation to Thy servants, O Jesus, when our spirits are despondent. Be Thou not parted from our souls in affliction; be Thou not far from our minds in adversities, but do Thou ever anticipate our needs. Draw nigh unto us, draw nigh. O Thou Who art everywhere present, and even as Thou art ever with Thine Apostles, so do Thou also unite unto Thyself us who long for Thee, O compassionate One, that, being united with Thee, we may praise and glorify Thine All-holy Spirit.

عِنْدَمَا نَزَلَ الْعَلِيِّ مُبْلَبِلًا الْأَسِنَّةَ، كَانَ لِلْأَمَمِ
مُقَسِّمًا. وَلَمَّا وَزَعِ الْأَسِنَّةَ النَّارِيَّةَ، دَعَا الْكُلَّ إِلَى
اتِّحَادٍ وَاحِدٍ، لِذَلِكَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، نُمَجِّدُ الرُّوحَ
الْكَلْبِيَّ قُدْسُهُ.

إِمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ يَا يَسُوعُ تَعْزِيَةً سَرِيعَةً ثَابِتَةً عِنْدَ
ضَجْرِ أَرْوَاحِنَا. لَا تَتَفَصَّلْ عَنَّا نَفُوسِنَا فِي
الضِّيَقَاتِ، وَلَا تَبْتَعِدْ عَنَّا أَذْهَانِنَا فِي الشَّدَائِدِ، بَلْ
تَدَارِكْنَا دَائِمًا. اقْتَرِبْ مِنَّا! اقْتَرِبْ يَا مَنْ هُوَ فِي
كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَكَمَا كُنْتَ مَعَ رُسُلِكَ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ،
هَكَذَا اتَّحِدْ أَيْضًا بِالَّذِينَ يَتَوَقَّوْنَ إِلَيْكَ يَا رُؤُوفُ،
حَتَّى إِذَا اتَّحَدْنَا بِكَ، نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ رُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ
بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On this day, the eighth Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate Holy Pentecost.

Verses

In a mighty wind Christ distributeth the Divine Spirit

In the form of fiery tongues unto the Apostles.

In one great day, the Spirit was poured out on the Fishermen.

On this day—the fiftieth after Great and Holy Pascha—we commemorate the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the holy Disciples and Apostles in the form of tongues of fire. Numbering about 120, they who followed the Master gathered in Jerusalem in the upper room of a house to await the Lord's promise to send the Holy Spirit. At about the third hour of the day, there came a sound from Heaven as of a mighty rushing wind, and it filled the house. Cloven tongues immediately appeared, like as of fire, and sat upon the head of each of them. The Apostles began to speak, not with the languages of their ancestors, but with other languages with which the Holy Spirit supplied them, as He inspired them. After the Apostle Peter explained what had happened, 3,000 people joined the Church on the inauguration of the priesthood of grace. The objectives of Pentecost are, namely, the coming of the Holy Spirit into the world, the fulfillment of the promise of Jesus Christ, and the completion of the undefiled hope of the Apostles.

By the intercessions of the Holy Apostles, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF BOTH PENTECOST CANONS

Ode 1. (Tone 7) He Who quencheth wars with a lofty arm hath covered over Pharaoh and his chariots in the sea. Let us sing unto Him, for He is glorified.

Ode 1. (Tone 4) He once slow of tongue, in divine darkness covered, spake the Law inscribed of God freely and clearly; for shaking off all defilement from his mind's eye, he beholdeth Him Who Is, learning the Spirit's knowledge and myst'ry, and gave praise in songs divine.

Ode 3. (Tone 7) Thou didst say unto Thy disciples, O Christ: tarry ye in Jerusalem 'til ye be endued with power from on high, and I will send you another Comforter like unto Me, Who is My Spirit and the Father's, in Whom ye shall be established.

Ode 3. (Tone 4) Nothing brake the bonds of a womb pining childless and the unrestrained despite of her with children except the Prophetess Hannah's prayer in old time, when she brought a contrite heart and broken spirit, unto the God of all knowledge, the Mighty Lord.

Ode 4. (Tone 7) When the Prophet perceived Thy coming in the last days, O Christ, he cried out: I have heard of Thy power, O Lord, that Thou art come to save all Thine anointed ones.

Ode 4. (Tone 4) Thou, O King of Kings, art the Word Who alone came from the uncaused Father as Only from Only; as Benefactor, unfailingly Thou sentest to Thine Apostles Thine equipotent Spirit, as they sing: Glory, O Lord, to Thy sovereignty.

Ode 5. (Tone 7) The Spirit of salvation, O Lord, Who was conceived in the loins of the Prophets because of their fear of Thee, and was brought forth upon the earth, maketh pure the hearts of the Apostles, and right spirit is renewed in the faithful; for Thy commandments are light and peace.

الأودية الأولى (باللحن السابع). لِنَسَبِ الَّذِي غَمَرَ فِي الْبَحْرِ فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، وَسَحَقَ الْحُرُوبَ بِذِرَاعِ رَفِيعٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

الأودية الأولى (باللحن الرابع). إِنَّ الْأَلْكَانَ اللِّسَانِ لَمَّا انْحَجَبَ فِي الْغَمَامِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، كَرَّرَ بِالشَّرِيعَةِ الْمُدُونَةَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ نَفَضَ الْحَمَاءَةَ عَنِ حَذَقَةِ الْعَقْلِ، فَعَايَنَ الْمَوْجُودَ وَأَحْرَزَ مَعْرِفَةَ الرُّوحِ، مُنْشِداً تَسَابِيحَ الْهِئَةِ.

الأودية الثالثة (باللحن السابع). أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ هَتَفْتَ بِتِلَامِيذِكَ قَائِلاً: اجْلِسُوا فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ إِلَى أَنْ تَلْبَسُوا قُوَّةَ مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ. وَأَنَا أُرْسِلُ إِلَيْكُمْ مُعَزِّياً آخَرَ نَظِيرِي، الَّذِي هُوَ رُوحِي وَرُوحُ الْآبِ وَبِهِ تَتَشَدَّدُونَ.

الأودية الثالثة (باللحن الرابع). إِنَّ صَلَاةَ حَنَّةَ النَّبِيِّ قَدِيمًا فَقَطْ، الْمُقَرَّبَةَ بِرُوحِ مُنْسَحِقٍ نَحْوِ إِلِهِ الْعُقُولِ الْمُفْتَدِرِ، قَدْ حَلَّتْ أَرْبِطَةً حَشَا الْعَادِمَةَ التَّوَلِيدِ، وَالشَّتِيمَةَ الْمُنْتَضِعَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ لِذَاتِ الْوَالِدِ.

الأودية الرابعة (باللحن السابع). أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَمَّا فَهَمَ النَّبِيُّ وُرُودَكَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَانِ هَتَفَ قَائِلاً: يَا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ سَمِعْتُ سَمَاعَ قُوَّتِكَ، إِذْ وَاقَيْتَ لِخَلَاصِ مُسْحَائِكَ جَمِيعاً.

الأودية الرابعة (باللحن الرابع). أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ مَلِكُ الْمُلُوكِ، الَّذِي أَقْبَلَ وَارِداً وَحَدَهُ مِنَ الْآبِ الْوَاحِدِ غَيْرِ الْمَعْلُولِ. فَبِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُحْسِنُ، أُرْسَلْتَ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْمُسَاوِيَ لَكَ فِي الْقُوَّةِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، لِلرُّسُلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِجَبْرُوتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الأودية الخامسة (باللحن السابع). يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْخَلَّاصِيَّ، الَّذِي مِنْ أَجْلِكَ حُبِلَ بِهِ فِي بَطْنِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَوُلِدَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَدْ خَلَقَ أَفِيدَةَ الرُّسُلِ طَاهِرَةً، وَجَدَّدَ مُسْتَقِيمًا فِي الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، لِأَنَّ أَوْامِرَكَ نُورٌ وَسَلَامٌ.

Ode 5. (Tone 4) Come receive the fire-breathing dew of the Spirit, as the ransom cleansing from faults and offences, O all ye that are the Church's light-formed children; for now is the law come forth from holy Sion: Tongues formed of beacon-fire, even the Spirit's grace.

Ode 6. (Tone 7) Sickened by the swells of the cares of life, sinking with my fellow seafarers, the sins, and thrown overboard to the soul-corrupting monster, like Jonas, O Christ, I cry to Thee: Lead me up out of the deadly deep.

Ode 6. (Tone 4) Thou, the Master, shonest to us from the Virgin, as conciliation with God and salvation, that Thou, O Christ, mightiest pluck, like Prophet Jonas from the sea-beast's briny breast, Adam the fallen out of corruption, together with all his race.

Ode 7. (Tone 7) When the holy Children were cast into the furnace of fire, they changed the fire into dew by their hymnody, as they cried out thus: Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers.

Ode 7. (Tone 4) With concordant strain noised the instruments, bidding worship the inanimate gold-crafted image; but the Comforter's light-bearing grace doth move us rev'rently to cry: O One God in Three Persons, equal in strength and beginningless, blest art Thou.

Ode 8. (Tone 7) The bush unburnt by the fire on Sinai, speaking unto the tardiloquent and inarticulate Moses, made God known unto him; and zeal for God showed the Three Children to be unconsumed by the fire as they sang their hymn. O all ye works praise ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

الأودية الخامسة (باللحن الرابع). يا أولاد البيعة المُنيري الشُّكْلِ، إقبِلوا نَدَى الرُّوحِ المُتَنَسِّمِ ناراً، الذي هو طُهُرٌ وحَلٌّ مِنَ الجَرَائِمِ. لِأَنَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ حَرَجَتِ الآنَ مِنَ صِهْيُونَ بِشُكْلِ ألسِنَةِ نارِيَّةٍ، التي هي نِعْمَةٌ الرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.

الأودية السادسة (باللحن السابع). لَقَدْ جاشتِ نَفْسِي مِنَ اضْطِرَابِ الإِهْتِمَامَاتِ العالَمِيَّةِ. وبها أنا غريقٌ في الحَطَايا السائِرَةِ معي، وطَرِيحٌ لِلوَحْشِ المُفْسِدِ لِلنَّفْسِ. فمِثْلَ يونانَ أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّها المَسِيحُ، أَصْعِدْني مِنَ العُمُقِ المُمَيَّتِ.

الأودية السادسة (باللحن الرابع). أَيُّها المَسِيحُ السَيِّدُ، قَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ مِنَ البَتُولِ اغْتِفَاراً وَخِلاصاً لَنَا، لكي تَنْتَشِلَ مِنَ الفَسَادِ آدَمَ السَّاقِطَ وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِ، كما انْتَشَلْتَ يونانَ النَّبِيَّ مِنَ حَشَا الوَحْشِ البَحْرِيِّ.

الأودية السابعة (باللحن السابع). إِنَّ الفَتِيَّةَ الأَبْرارَ، الذين طُرِحوا في أتونِ النارِ، نَقَلوا السَّعِيرَ إلى نَدَى، لَمَّا تَرَنَّموا بالتسبيحِ، صارِخِينَ هكذا: مُبارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّها الرَّبُّ إلهَ آبائنا.

الأودية السابعة (باللحن الرابع). إِنَّ اتِّفَاقَ نَعَمَاتِ تَلْحِينِ الآلاتِ، قَدْ دعا باضْطِرَابٍ إلى عِبَادَةِ التَّمثالِ الفاقِدِ النَّفْسِ المَصْنُوعِ مِنَ الذَّهَبِ. أَمَّا نِعْمَةُ المُعَرِّيِ الحامِلِ الضِّيَاءِ، فَتَحَرَّكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ بِوَرَعِ أَنْ يصرُخُوا: أَيُّها الثالوثُ الأزلِيُّ المُتساوي في القوَّةِ، أَنْتَ وحدَكَ لَمْ تَزَلْ مُبارِكاً.

الأودية الثامنة (باللحن السابع). إِنَّ العُلَيْقَةَ غَيْرَ المُحترَقةِ التي مارَسَتِ النارَ في سيناءِ، عرَفَتِ الإلهَ بِموسى الأَلْتِخِ اللسانِ والأبْحِ الصوتِ. وكذلكَ غَيْرُهُ اللهُ أَظْهَرَتِ الفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ غَيْرَ فانينَ بالنارِ، بَلْ مُسَبِّحِينَ: سَبِّحوا الرَّبَّ يا جميعَ أَعْمالِهِ، وزيِدوهُ رِفْعَةً إلى كُلِّ الأَدْهَارِ.

Ode 8. (Tone 4) *We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.* That three-splendored type of the One Sovereign Godhead setteth loose the bonds, and that flame it bedeweth; Wherefore, the Children extol, and all creation fashioned by His workmanship blesseth the only Savior and Maker of all as Benefactor.

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

THE NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST PENTECOST CANON IN TONE SEVEN

O thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The fire-breathing zealot of yore who joyously rode the fiery chariot furiously ablaze, indicated the inspiration which has now shone from on high upon the Apostles, wherewith being made to shine, they made the Trinity known unto all.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

A strange thing contrary to the law of nature is now heard, for when the one voice of the disciples resounded, through the grace of the Spirit, the peoples, tribes, and tongues heard diversely the great things of God, and were initiated into the knowledge of the Trinity.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND PENTECOST CANON IN TONE FOUR

Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pond'ring thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Right it is to sing of the Life-gend'ring Maiden, seeing she alone hath hid in her womb's compass the Word Who healed the

الأودية الثامنة (باللحن الرابع). نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ
وَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنْ رَسَمَ الرَّئِيسَةَ الإِلَهِيَّةَ الْمُثَلَّثِ
ضِيَاوَهَا، قَدْ نَدَى اللّهِيبَ وَحَلَّ العِقَالَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ
المُحْسِنُ والمُخَلِّصُ وَخَالِقُ الكُلِّ. فَالطَّبِيعَةُ المَبْرُوءَةُ
بأسْرِهَا، مَعَ الفَتِيَّةِ، تُسَبِّحُهُ وَتُبَارِكُهُ وَحَدَهُ.
الشَّماس: لوالِدَةِ الإِلهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ
مُعْظَمِينَ.

لَقَدْ حَبَلْتِ وَلَمْ تُمَارِسِي خُبْرَةَ فَسَادٍ، وَأَقْرَضْتِ جَسَدًا
لِلْكَلِمَةِ البَارِي الكَلِّ، أَيَّتُهَا الأُمُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا،
الصَائِرَةُ خَزَانَةَ لِخَالِقِكِ الَّذِي لَا يُطَاقُ، وَمَسْكِنًا
لِمُبْدِعِكِ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ. لِذَلِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ العِزَّاءِ
لِكَ نُعْظِمُ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
إِنَّ إِبِلِيَا العِيُورِ، المُتَنَسِّمَ نَارًا، قَدْ عَلَا قَدِيمًا عَلَى
مَرْكَبَةٍ مُلْتَهَبَةٍ بِفَرَحٍ، وَهَذَا الرَّسْمُ قَدْ أَوْضَحَ الآنَ
إِشْرَاقَ هَفِيفِ النِّسِيمِ المُنِيرِ لِلرُّسُلِ مِنَ العَلَاءِ، الَّذِي
بِهِ اسْتَنَارُوا وَعَرَفُوا الجَمِيعَ بِالثَّالُوثِ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
أُمُورٌ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٌ مُنَافِيَةٌ لِنَامُوسِ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ سُمِعَتْ. إِذْ
أَنَّ بِالصَّوْتِ الوَاحِدِ الَّذِي حَازَهُ التَّلَامِيذُ بِأَنْوَاعِ
مُخْتَلِفَةٍ، بِنِعْمَةِ الرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، قَدْ اسْتَمَعَتْ الأُمَّمُ
وَالقَبَائِلُ وَاللِّغَاتُ لِعِظَائِمِ اللّهِ، وَحَازُوا المَعْرِفَةَ
بِالثَّالُوثِ.

إِفْرَاحِي أَيَّتُهَا المَلِكَةُ، فَخْرُ العِزَّاءِ وَالأمَّهَاتِ، لِأَنَّ
كُلَّ فَمٍ فَصِيحٍ وَمُقْتَدِرٍ، لَا يَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ يُبَالِغَ فِي
مَدِيحِكَ بِحَسَبِ الوَاجِبِ. وَكُلَّ عَقْلٍ يَنْدَهُلُ مِنْ فَهْمِ
حَالِ مِيلاَدِكَ، لِذَلِكَ بِصَوْتٍ مُتَّفِقٍ نُمَجِّدُكَ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
لِنُسَبِّحُ حَسَبِ الوَاجِبِ الفَتَاةَ الَّتِي أَحْيَتِ الطَّبِيعَةَ، الَّتِي
وَحَدَهَا حَجَبَتِ الكَلِمَةَ فِي حَشَاهَا الَّذِي شَفَى سَقَمَ

diseased nature of mortals, Who, now seated on the high throne at His Father's right hand, hath sent forth the grace of the Comforter.

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

We, on whom grace flowing from God hath breathed its power, shining, flashing lightning-like, beautifully altered with a most strange and majestic transformation, know the Indivisible, Wise, Triply-shining Essence Equipotent: Him do we glorify.

الْجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِيِّ، وَجَلَسَ الْآنَ مِنْ عَنِ مَيَامِنِ الْآبِ فِي الْعَرْشِ، وَأَرْسَلَ نِعْمَةَ الرُّوحِ.

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

نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ هَبَّتْ عَلَيْنَا النِّعْمَةُ الْبَارِزَةُ مِنَ اللَّهِ، صِرْنَا مُضِيِّينَ وَلاَمِعِينَ وَمُتَغَيِّرِينَ تَغْيِيرًا بَهِيًّا فَاتَّقِ الْجَمَالَ، عَارِفِينَ الْجَوْهَرَ الْحَكِيمَ الْمُتَلْتَّ الصِّبْيَاءِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْقُوَّةِ، غَيْرِ الْمُتَنَقِّمِ، فَلْنُجِدْهُ.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE NINTH ODES OF THE CANONS

(Tone 7) O thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

(Tone 4) Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pond'ring thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.

(باللحن السابع). لَقَدْ حَبَلْتِ وَلَمْ تُمَارِسِي خُبْرَةَ فَسَادٍ، وَأَفْرَضْتِ جَسَدًا لِلْكَلِمَةِ الْبَارِي الْكُلِّ، أَيَّتْهَا الْأُمُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا، الصَّائِرَةُ خِزَانَةً لِخَالِقِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُطَاقُ، وَمَسْكِنًا لِمُبْدِعِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ. لِذَلِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِكَ نُعْظِمُ.

(باللحن الرابع). إِفْرَحِي أَيَّتْهَا الْمَلِكَةُ، فَخَرُ الْعَذَارَى وَالْأُمَّهَاتِ، لِأَنَّ كُلَّ فَمٍ فَصِيحٍ وَمُقْتَدِرٍ، لَا يَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ يُبَالِغَ فِي مَدِيحِكَ بِحَسَبِ الْوَاجِبِ. وَكُلَّ عَقْلٍ يَنْذَهُلُ مِنْ فَهْمِ حَالِ مِيلَادِكَ. لِذَلِكَ بِصَوْتٍ مُتَّفِقٍ نُمَجِّدُكَ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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.

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

- NOTE: We do NOT chant "Holy is the Lord our God."

THE EXAPOSTELARIA OF PENTECOST IN TONE THREE

(*Thou Who, as God, adornest*)

O Thou All-holy Spirit, * Who from the Father dost proceed, * and through the Son hast descended * on the unlettered disciples: * Do Thou now sanctify and save * all that acknowledge Thee as God. (TWICE)

The Father is Light; the Word is Light; * and the Holy Spirit is Light, * Who was sent to the Apostles * in the form of fiery tongues; * and thus through Him all creation * is illumined and guided * to worship the Holy Trinity.

أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْكَلْبِيُّ قُدُّسُهُ، الصَّادِرُ مِنَ الْآبِ، وَالْآتِي بِالْإِبْنِ عَلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الْجَاهِلِينَ الْكِتَابَةِ. خَلِّصْ وَقَدِّسْ كُلَّ مَنْ يَعْرِفُونَكَ إِلَهًا. (تُعَاد)

نورٌ هُوَ الْآبُ، نورٌ هُوَ الْكَلِمَةُ، نورٌ هُوَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ النَّازِلُ عَلَى الرُّسُلِ بِاللِّسَانِ نَارِيَّةٍ. مَنْ بِهِ ضَاءَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ، لِيَعْبُدُوا الثَّالوثَ الْأَقْدَسَ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

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

FOR PENTECOST IN TONE FOUR

1. Praise the Lord in His sanctuary. Praise ye Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Today all the nations in the city of David beheld wonders, when the Holy Spirit descended in fiery tongues, as the God-inspired Luke spake; for he said, The Disciples of Christ being gathered together, there was a sound as of a mighty wind, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And they began to speak strange doctrines and strange teachings with diverse tongues, to the holy Trinity.

1- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. الْيَوْمَ الْأُمَّمُ كَافَّةً فِي مَدِينَةِ دَاوُدَ عَايَنُوا الْمُعْجَزَاتِ، لَمَّا انْحَدَرَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ بِاللِّسَانِ نَارِيَّةٍ، كَمَا نَطَقَ لَوْقَا اللَّاهِجُ بِاللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ: فِي اجْتِمَاعِ تَلَامِيذِ الْمَسِيحِ، صَارَ هَفِيفٌ كَهُبُوبِ رِيَا حِ عَاصِفَةٍ، وَمَلَأَ الْمَنْزِلَ الَّذِي كَانُوا فِيهِ جَالِسِينَ، وَابْتَدَأُوا كُلُّهُمْ يَنْطِقُونَ بِأَلْفَاظٍ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَاعْتِقَادَاتٍ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَتَعَالِيمٍ غَرِيبَةٍ لِلثَّالوثِ الْأَقْدَسِ.

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

Today all the nations in the city of David beheld wonders, when the Holy Spirit descended in fiery tongues, as the God-inspired Luke spake; for he said, The Disciples of Christ being gathered together, there was a sound as of a mighty wind, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And they began to speak strange doctrines and strange teachings with diverse tongues, to the holy Trinity.

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

The Holy Spirit hath ever been, is and ever shall be; for He is wholly without beginning and without end. Yet He is in covenant with the Father and the Son, counted as Life and Life-giver, Light and Light-giver, good by nature and a Fountain of goodness, through whom the Father is known and the Son glorified. And by all it is understood that one power, one rank, one worship are of the Holy Trinity.

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

Light, Life, and a living noetic Fountain is the Holy Spirit, good, upright, noetic Spirit of understanding, presiding, and purifying offenses, God and deifying, Fire projecting from Fire, speaking, active, Distributor of gifts, through whom all the Prophets, the Apostles of God, and the Martyrs are crowned, a strange Report, a strange sight, a Fire divided for the distribution of gifts.

2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ والقِيثارة.

اليَوْمَ الْأَمَمُ كَافَّةً فِي مَدِينَةِ دَاوُدَ عَايَنُوا الْمُعْجَزَاتِ، لَمَّا انْحَدَرَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ بِالسِّنَّةِ نَارِيَّةً، كَمَا نَطَقَ لَوْقَا اللَّاهِجُ بِاللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ: فِي اجْتِمَاعِ تَلَامِيذِ الْمَسِيحِ، صَارَ هَفِيفٌ كَهَبُوبِ رِيَا حِ عَاصِفَةٍ، وَمَلَأَ الْمَنْزِلَ الَّذِي كَانُوا فِيهِ جَالِسِينَ، وَابْتَدَأُوا كُلُّهُمْ يَنْطِقُونَ بِاللِّغَاظِ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَاعْتِقَادَاتٍ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَتَعَالِيمٍ غَرِيبَةٍ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْأَقْدَسِ.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ والمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، كَانَ دَائِمًا وَكَائِنًا وَسَيَكُونُ. لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ لَهُ ابْتِدَاءٌ وَلَا لَهُ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ انْتِهَاءٌ. لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَزَلْ مُنْتَظَمًا مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَمَعْدُودًا حَيَاةً وَمُخِييًّا. نُورًا وَمَانِحًا لِلضِّيَاءِ. صَالِحًا بِالطَّبْعِ، وَلِلصَّلَاحِ يَنْبُوعًا. الَّذِي بِهِ يُعْرَفُ الْآبُ، وَيَمَجَّدُ الْإِبْنُ، وَيُفْهَمُ مِنَ الْكُلِّ أَنَّ قُوَّةً وَاحِدَةً، وَرُتْبَةً وَاحِدَةً، وَسَجْدَةً وَاحِدَةً لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْأَقْدَسِ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، نُورٌ وَحَيَاةٌ وَيَنْبُوعٌ حَيٌّ عَقْلِيٌّ. رُوحٌ حَكْمَةٌ، رُوحٌ فَهْمٌ، صَالِحٌ، مُسْتَقِيمٌ، عَقْلِيٌّ، رَأْسِيٌّ، مُطَهِّرٌ لِلْهَقُوتِ. إِلَهُهُ وَمُؤَلِّهُ، نَارٌ مِنْ نَارٍ بَارِزَةٍ، مُتَكَلِّمٌ، فَاعِلٌ، مُقَسِّمٌ لِلْمَوَاهِبِ. الَّذِي بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ كَافَّةً، وَرُسُلُ اللَّهِ مَعَ الشَّهَدَاءِ تَكَلَّلُوا. سَمْعَةٌ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٌ، رُؤْيَةٌ غَرِيبَةٌ، نَارٌ مَقْسُومَةٌ لِتَوْزِيْعِ الْمَوَاهِبِ.

THE DOXASTICON OF PENTECOST IN TONE SIX

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

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

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, 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 from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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 الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ 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، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحُ وَمُمَجِّدُ اسْمِكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ مَلَجًا كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قَلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

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

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.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION OF PENTECOST IN TONE EIGHT

Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, who hast revealed the fishermen as most wise, having sent upon them the Holy Spirit. And through them Thou hast fished the universe, O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee!

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ أَظْهَرْتَ
الصَّيَّادِينَ غَزِيرِي الْحِكْمَةِ، إِذْ سَكَبْتَ عَلَيْهِمُ الرُّوحَ
الْقُدُّوسَ، وَبِهِمْ اصْطَدْتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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