



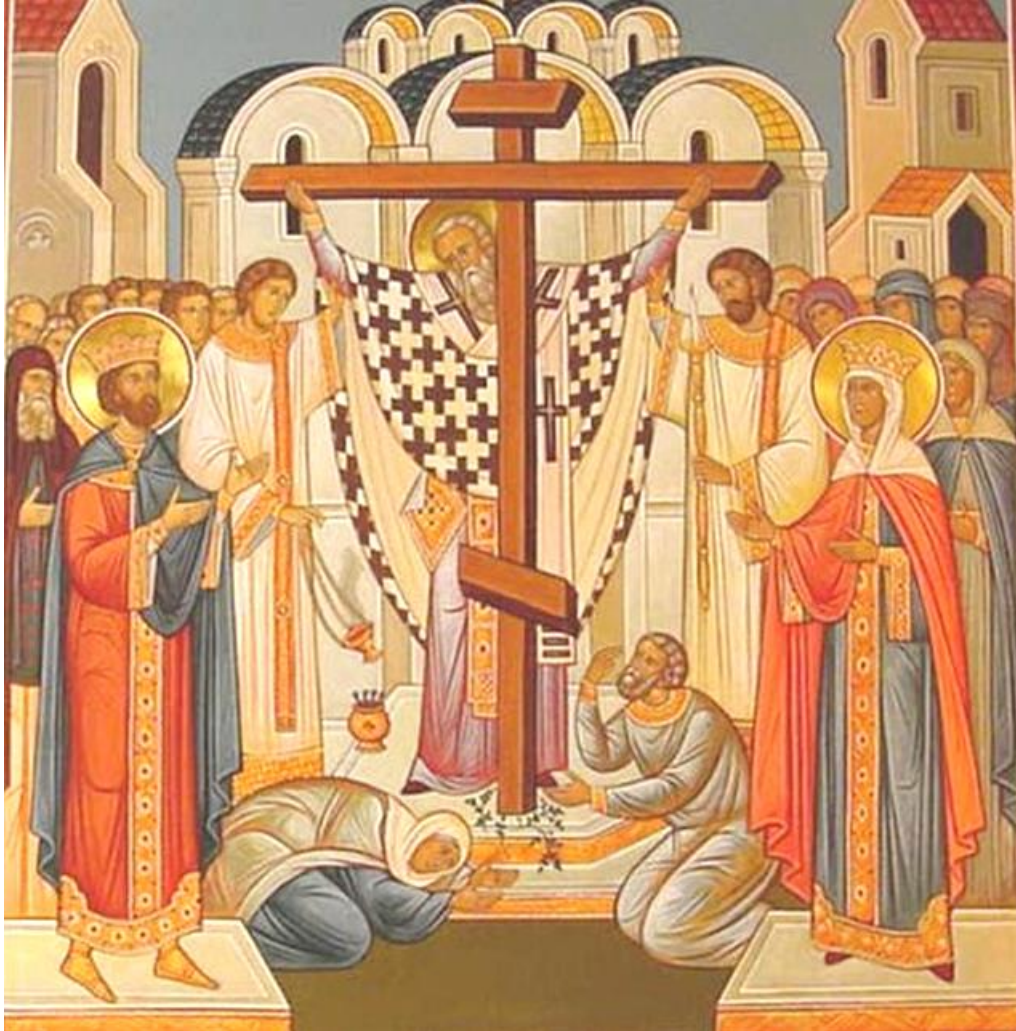
*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 2020

The Sunday after the Feast of the Elevation of the Holy Cross

صلاة السَّحَرِ لِلأُحَدِ الَّذِي بَعْدَ عِيدِ رَفْعِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 2020; TONE 6 / EOTHINON 4

AFTER-FEAST OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

GREAT-MARTYR EUSTATHIOS AND HIS FAMILY; VENERABLE-MARTYR HILARION OF ST. ANNE SKETE ON ATHOS;
VENERABLE JOHN OF CRETE; MARTYRS MICHAEL, PRINCE OF CHERNIGOV, AND HIS COUNCILOR THEODORE

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. **الكاهن:** تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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:** الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ .

Priest: O Heavenly King, O Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of every stain, and save our souls, O Gracious Lord. **الكاهن:** أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، نَفُوسَنَا.

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.

هُنَا يُبَجِّرُ الْكَاهِنُ الْهَيْكَلَ.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*thrice*) **المرتل:** قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

LITANY

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّينَ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

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

يا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ 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

يا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْصَعْتُ جَدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْئًا مِنْ تَنَهُدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهُدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجُنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ،

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.

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

وَعُشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَتِّي عَائِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَتِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَتِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَتِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقْتُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَاكَ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسِرُّ

for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

PSALM 87

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

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

بالله، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ
الْمُنْكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتِ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَصَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ 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 مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا حَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفْتُ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ.
صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ
يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟

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

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with 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

أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغُكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَيْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي.

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءَةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ

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

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

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. 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

بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ.
الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ،
لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا
مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى
الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ
الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ
هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ
سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي.
إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ
قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي،
وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
فَضَجَرْتُ 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 رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ
رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ
فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ
فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا
رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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.

مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِيَلَابِ وَالْأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، 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، وَإِتْحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولَسَ وَالْمِطْرانِ يُوْحنا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

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

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وِزراءِ كَنَدا وَسُلْطَاطِها الْمَدِينِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِها الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدالِ الْأَهْويَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SIX

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

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

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

1- اعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX

When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

إِنَّ الْقُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ،
وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيَمَ وَقَفْتَ عِنْدَ
الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتِ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ
تُجَرَّبِ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا
مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF SAINT EUSTATHIOS AND HIS FAMILY IN TONE FOUR

(**Be quick to anticipate**)

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

Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous contest for Thee * received as the prize the crowns of incorruption and life from Thee, our immortal God. * For since they possessed Thy strength, they cast down the tyrants * and wholly destroyed the demons' strengthless presumption. * O Christ God, by their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art merciful.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

شُهَدَاؤُكَ، يَا رَبُّ، بِجِهَادِهِمْ نَالُوا مِنْكَ الْأَكَالِيلَ
غَيْرِ الْبَالِيَةِ يَا إِلَهَنَا. لِأَنَّهُمْ أَحْرَزُوا قُوَّتَكَ، فَحَطَّمُوا
الْمُعْتَصِبِينَ وَسَحَقُوا بِأَسْ الشَّيَاطِينِ الَّتِي لَا قُوَّةَ
لَهَا. فَبِتَوَسُّلَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ خَلِّصْ
نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ،
جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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: بعدَ نِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ
البركاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَاِلَهَ الدَائِمَةِ
البتولِيَةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ اَنْفُسَنَا
وبعضُنَا بعضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا للمسيحِ اِلَهِه.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ
أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

لَقَدْ صرَّخَتْ مَرْيَمُ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ القَبْرُ مَفْتُوحاً وَالجَحِيمُ
مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ المُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً: اخْرُجُوا يَا
فَعْلَةَ الكَرَمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ القِيَامَةِ، لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ
قَامَ، مَانِحاً العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ المَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ
وَصرَّخَتْ بَاكِئَةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتَ أَنَّكَ البُسْتَانِيُّ قَالَتْ:
أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الجَالِسَ
عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتْ الحُرَّاسَ الَّذِينَ
حَفَظُوكَ قَدْ أَمْسُوا كَالأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الخَوْفِ، صَاحَتْ
بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أَعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْتَفُوا مَعِي
قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ
المَائِتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

The tree set in the midst of fair Eden brought death in; the tree set in the midst of the earth sprouted life forth. We, tasting of the former, though incorruptible, were corrupted all; having attained the second, we now enjoy incorruption evermore; for it is through the Cross that God Most High doth save the race of mankind.

Second Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.

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

Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.

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

Joshua the son of Nun, O my Savior, in ancient times did foreshadow Thy Cross mystically as he openly stretched forth his arms in the form of a cross, and the sun stood still until he destroyed the enemies opposed to Thee, O God. But now the sun hath grown dark, since he hath seen Thee upon the Cross abolishing the might of death and taking Hades captive.

(للعيد) الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

إِنَّ عودًا في وسطِ عدنٍ قدّ أزهَرَ بالموتِ، وعودًا في وسطِ الأرضِ أنبتت الحياة. فالأول، لما ذُقناه ونحن غيرَ بالين، أمسينا بالين. والثاني، لما فُزنا به، أضحيًا ننتعمُ بَعَدَمِ البلى. فإنّ المسيح بالصليبِ قدّ خلّصَ جنسَ البشرِ.

إِنَّ الحَيَاةَ قدّ وُضِعَ في قَبْرِ، وجُعِلَ على الحَجَرِ خُتومٌ، وحرسَ الجُنْدُ المسيحَ كملكٍ راقِد. ولكنّ الربّ قدّ قامَ ضاربًا أعداءَهُ بحالٍ لا يُرى.

المَجْدُ للأبِ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القدسِ.

لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسَمِعَانُ فَسَّرَ قِيَامَتَكَ الإلهيَّةَ أيُّها الربُّ العادِمُ الموتِ، لأنَّكَ نَزَلْتَ إلى اللحدِ مَيِّتًا يا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ أَبْوابَ الجَحيمِ، وقُمَّتْ مُنْزَهًا عَنِ الفَسَادِ لِخِلاصِ العالمِ، بما أتكَ السَيِّدُ أيُّها المسيحُ الإلهنا، وأنزرتَ الذينَ في الظلامِ.

(لبعد العيد) الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

إِنَّ يَشوعَ بَنَ نونَ قدّ سَبَقَ في سالفِ الزمانِ، يا مُخْلِصُ، فَرَسَمَ مِثَالَ الصَّليبِ رَمْزًا، باسِطًا يَدَيْهِ على شَكْلِ صَليبٍ علنًا. فتوقَّفتِ الشَّمْسُ عَنْ مَسيرِها إلى أنْ أبادَ الأعداءَ، مُقاوميك، يا الله. أمّا الآن، فإنّها أظلمتْ لما رَأَتْكَ مُعَلَّقًا على الصَّليبِ لِتَحُلَّ عِزَّةَ الموتِ وتَسبِي الجَحيمِ.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمزُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تِلْمِذَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَ مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

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.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلدتِ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذتِ
أَدَمَ مِنَ الحَظِيئَةِ، وَمَنَحتِ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحِ عِوَضَ
الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلهَ وَالإنْسَانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ،
أرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الحَيَاةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلِوِيَا، هَلِوِيَا، هَلِوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.

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 اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ، الطَاهِرَةِ،
الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإِلهِ الدَائِمَةِ
البَتُولِيَةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.

بِمَوْتِكَ المُخْيِي الطَّوْعِي أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، حَطَمْتَ
أَبْوَابَ الجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إلهٌ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الفِرْدَوْسَ
القَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمَوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ
مِنَ الفَسَادِ نُفُوسَنَا.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.
- + O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.
- + إلى السماء أرفع عيني نحوك يا كلمة الله، فنرف عني لكي أحيأ بك.
- + أيها الكلمة، إرحمنا نحن المهانين، وأعددنا لك أواني صالحه مختارة.
- + المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.
- + إنه بالروح القدس سبب خلاص الكل، لأنه إذا هب في إنسان بحسب الاستحقاق، يرفعه سريعاً من الأرضيات، وينجحه ويؤميه ويرتبه في العلويات.

Second Antiphony

- + Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.
- + Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, 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.
- + Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.
- + لو لم يكن الرب فينا فما كان أحد يستطيع مناصبة العدو وصراعه، لأن الظافرين من هنا يتعالون.
- + ويحي كيف أقدر أن أنجو من الأعداء وأنا محب للخطية. فيا أيها الكلمة، لا تدفع نفسي كالغصنور لأسنانهم.
- + المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين.
- + إن بالروح القدس كل يتأله، وبه المسرة والفهم والسلامة والبركة، لأنه مساو للآب والكلمة معاً.

Third Antiphony

- + They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.
- + The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.
- + إن المتوكلين على الرب مرهوبون لدى الأعداء، ومستعجبون من الكل، لأن نظرهم مرتفع جداً.
- + أيها المخلص، إن حزب الصديقين لا يمد يديه إلى المآثم، لأنه قد أحرزك معيناً.

- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.

+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ
تَسْجُدُ كُلُّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

Prokeimenon: O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. *(Twice)*

Stichos: *Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.*

O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.

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.

بِرُوكِيمُون: يَا رَبُّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا
(مرتين)

سْتِيخِن: يَا رَاعِي إِسْرَائِيلَ أَنْصِتْ.

يَا رَبُّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا

الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الشَّمَّاس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ،

الكَاهِن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened.

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

Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

الكاهن: في أول الأسبوعِ باكراً جدّاً، أتت نساءٌ إلى القبرِ وهنَّ يَحْمِلُنَّ الحَنُوطَ الذي أَعَدَدْنَهُ، وَمَعَهُنَّ أناسٌ * فَوَجَدْنَ الحَجَرَ قَدْ نُحِرَجَ عَنِ القَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ يَسُوعَ * وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِرَجُلَيْنِ قَدْ وَقَفَا بِهِنَّ بِلِبَاسِ بَرَّاقٍ * وَإِذْ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ وَنَكَّسْنَ وُجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الأَرْضِ، قَالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِمَاذَا تَطْلُبُنَّ الحَيِّ بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ؟" * إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدُ فِي الجَلِيلِ، إِذْ قَالَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لِابْنِ البَشَرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي أناسٍ خَطَاةٍ، وَيُصَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. " فَذَكَرْنَ كَلَامَهُ * وَرَجِعْنَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، وَأَخْبَرْنَ الأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعَ البَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ * وَمَرِيَمَ المَجْدَلِيَّةَ، وَحَنَّةَ، وَمَرِيَمَ أُمَّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللُّوَاتِي أَخْبَرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا * فَكَانَ عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الكَلَامُ كَالهَدْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوهُنَّ * فَقامَ بَطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى القَبْرِ وَتَطَلَّعَ، فَرَأَى الأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا. فَانصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّباً مِمَّا كَانَ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ المَعصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحَدَّهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ المُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ المَسِيحِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ 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.

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

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلِ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَتَضَحَّنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهِّرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيِضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَاةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَاةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

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.

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.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكَلِّ أَوْلَادِ دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

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

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—as we now celebrate its Elevation—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 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 Great-martyr Eustathios and his family;

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَراحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي- الَّذِي نَحْتَقِلُ بِعِيدِ رَفْعِهِ الْيَوْمَ-؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكِرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرَكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلاِبِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْثْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفُئْثِرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَآيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ(ة) (فُلَان، فُلَانَة) شَفِيعِ(ة) وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي

Venerable-martyr Hilarion of St. Anne Skete on Athos; Venerable John of Crete; Martyrs Michael, prince of Chernigov, and his councilor Theodore 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.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.

We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou are God of all.

المسيح الإله، يواكيم وحنّة؛ والعظيم في الشهداء إفتستاثيوس وعائلته؛ الشهيد هيلاريون من الجبل المقدّس؛ والقديس يوحنا الكريتي؛ والشهيد ميخائيل، أمير شامغوف، ووزيره ثيودورس، الذين نُقيم تذكّارهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّع إليك، أيها الربّ الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبن إليك وارحمنا.

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

الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلّي قدسه الصالح والمُحيي، الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.
المرتل: آمين.

إنّ المسيح الإله الواهب الحياة، قد وهب القيامة للجبلّة البشريّة، مُقيماً بيده المُحيية جميع الأموات من الكهوف المُظلمة. فإنّه مُخلص الجميع، وقيامتهم، وحياتهم، وإله الكلّ.

أيها المسيح مُعطي الحياة، إنّنا نحن المؤمنين نُنشد ونسجد لصليبك ودَفنِكَ. لأنّك، يا مَنْ لا يموت، قيّدت الجحيم بما أنّك الإله القدير، وسحقت أبوابها، وأقمت الأموات، ونقضت عزة الموت كإله. لذلك نُمجّدك نحن الأرضيين بحرارة، يا مَنْ قام مُبيداً عزة العدو المميت، وأقام معه جميع المؤمنين به، وأفتدى العالم من سهام الحيّة، ونجاننا من ضلالة العدو بما أنه المُفتدّر وحده. ولذا نُسبّح بحسن عبادة قيامتك التي بها خلّصتنا، بما أنّك إله الكلّ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 20 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Feast of the Elevation of the Holy Cross, and commemorate holy Great-martyr Eustathios, Theopiste his wife, and their two sons Agapios and Theopistos.

Verses

A bronze bull burned up Eustathios' whole household;
And the whole household Thou, O Word of God, savest.
On the twentieth Eustathios with family was burned in a bull.

Eustathios, before his baptism, was an illustrious Roman general named Placidus in the second century. While hunting in the country one day, he was converted to the Faith of Christ through the apparition of an uncommonly majestic stag, between whose antlers he saw the Cross of Christ, and through which the Lord spoke to him with a human voice. Upon returning home, he learned that his wife Tatiana had also had a similar vision. They sought out the Christian Bishop and were baptized, Placidus receiving the name Eustathios, and Tatiana the name Theopiste; their two sons were baptized Agapios and Theopistos. The family was then subjected to such trials as Job endured. When the family refused to sacrifice to the idols—a public sacrifice from which no Roman general could be absent—the Emperor Hadrian had them put into a large bronze device in the shape of a bull, which was heated with fire until they died. When their holy bodies were removed, they were found to be without harm. The martyrs suffered in the year 126.

On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable-martyr Hilarion of St. Anne Skete on Athos; Venerable John of Crete; Martyrs Michael, prince of Chernigov, and his councilor Theodore. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ
بِالعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ البَحْرَ الأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَازَ
إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى
فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ
المَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ المَسِيحَ إِهْنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ العَصَا تُؤَخَذُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِتَقَرُّعِهَا
تُشِيرُ إِلَى الكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ
لِلْكَنِيسَةِ العَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.

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

Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.

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

(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَدْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتِكَ.

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلَّثِ الْغِطْبَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسْطُ الْمَسِيحِ الرَّبِّ الْمَلِكِ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالِإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمِرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامِ لِنُفُوسِنَا.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْآلَامِ الْخَلَّاصِيَّةِ بَوْضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقُلَ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْذِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنْ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعَهُمْ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْآكِلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُكَ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفِتْيَةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَازَلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT

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

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

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

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. *(Refrain)*

لَأَنَّه نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ . (اللازمة)

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)*

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

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. *(Refrain)*

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

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. *(Refrain)*

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

He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. *(Refrain)*

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

Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السِّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بَعِيرَ فَلَاحَةِ. الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الشماس: أَعِضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

THE FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

In flashing light of virtues clad, * let us behold the young men * who, at that tomb that beareth life, * appeared in flashing raiment * unto the myrrh-bearing women * who bowed their faces earthward; * and let us be instructed of * the arising of Heaven's * Master and Lord * and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; * and wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.

EXAPOSTELARIA FOR ST. EUSTATHIOS & THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE

(**While standing in the Temple's courts**)

Forsaking this world's vain delights, * thou hast found praise immortal * and life that never hath an end * with thy Godly-wise children * and thy most chaste and blessed spouse, * O divine Eustathios. * Wherefore with fervor and longing, * we now celebrate gladly * the divine and all-sacred * festival in thy remembrance.

In thee we take heart manfully, * O most pure Theotokos, * and mightily we put to flight * all our foes, seen and unseen; * for we possess the holy Cross * of thy Son, O spotless Maid, * as our strong weapon and trophy, * as our shield, sword and breastplate, * and our spear and our arrow * against foul Belial's plottings.

الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ
البركاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَاِلدَةَ اِلهِ الدَائِمَةِ البتولِيَّةِ
مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِيْنَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ اَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا
وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ اِلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ
يُرْسِلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِيْنَ.

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهِنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهِنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ إِلَهِنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.

لِنَتَلَأَّ مُشْرِقِيْنَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ الوَاقِعِيْنَ
بِمَلَابِسِ لَامِعَةٍ دَاخِلَ القَبْرِ الوَاهِبِ الحَيَاةِ،
لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ المَطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهُنَّ إِلَى الأَرْضِ،
وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ، وَلِنَسَارِعَ مَعَ بُطْرُسَ إِلَى
القَبْرِ، وَنَتَعَجَّبَ مِنْ الحَادِثِ، وَنَنْتَظِرَ لِنُعَايِنِ
المَسِيحِ الحَيَاةِ.

أَهْمَلْتُ مَلذَّاتِ العَالَمِ مَعَ وَلَدِيكَ المَتَّالِهِي
العِزِّ، وَزَوْجَتِكَ الكَامِلَةِ السَّعَادَةِ. فَنَلْتِ المَجْدَ
الأَبَدِيَّ وَالحَيَاةَ الخَالِدَةَ. لِذَلِكَ نُعِيدُ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذْكَارِكَ
الإِلَهِيِّ الشَّرِيفِ يَا أَقْسَتَانِيُوسَ.

بِمَا أَنَّنَا وَاثِقُونَ بِكَ يَا وَالدَةَ الإِلهِ، نَهْرُمُ بِعِزَّةٍ فَرِيْقِي
الأَعْدَاءِ. إِذْ نَمْلِكُ صَلِيبَ ابْنِكَ سِلَاحًا، وَظَفْرًا،
وَخُوْدَةً، وَدِرْعًا، وَنَبْلًا عَلَى العُدُوِّ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX

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

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

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

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

FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

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

The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ صَلَيبَكَ لَهُو حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ
اتِّكَلْنَا، فَنَسْبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.

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

Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.

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

إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ.
فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَنَسْبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ
فَارْحَمْنَا.

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

With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ
عَظَمَتِهِ.

لِنُسَبِّحْ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاهِضِ مِنَ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ. وَنُصْرِحْ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا
فَارْحَمْنَا.

FOR THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE EIGHT

(**O strange wonder**)

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * Today the life-bearing Tree, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * being lifted up on high, * is made manifest openly. * All of the ends of the earth give glory now, * and all the demons are sorely terrified. * O what a gift is this, * kindly granted to us mortal men, O Christ! * Whereby save our souls, since Thou alone art merciful.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الْغَرَسَ الْحَامِلَ
الْحَيَاةَ، الصَّلِيبَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، يَظْهَرُ الْيَوْمَ مَرْفُوعًا
إِلَى الْعَلَاءِ. فَتَمَجِّدُهُ الْأَقْطَارُ جَمِيعُهَا، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ
الْجِنُّ قَاطِبَةً. فَيَا لَهَا مِنْ مَوْهَبَةٍ مُنَحَّتٍ لِلْبَشَرِ، فَبِهَا
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ خَلِّصْ نُفُوسَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ
وَحَدَّكَ.

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The Cross, which held the Most High * like a grape-cluster full of life, * clearly doth appear this day * lifted high up above the earth. * Through it, we all have been drawn nigh unto God, * and death is utterly swallowed up at last. * O thou unsullied Tree! * through which, as we send up glory unto Christ, * we partake of Eden's comely and immortal fruit.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الصَّلِيبَ الَّذِي حَمَلَ الْعَلِيِّ كَعُنُقُودٍ مَمْلُوءٍ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، يُشَاهِدُ الْيَوْمَ مَرْفُوعًا مِنَ الْأَرْضِ. الَّذِي بِهِ اجْتَذَبْنَا جَمِيعًا نَحْوَ اللَّهِ، وَابْتُلِعَ الْمَوْتُ حَتَّى النِّهَايَةِ. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عُودٍ طَاهِرٍ، بِهِ نَلْنَا الطَّعَامَ غَيْرَ الْمُمِيتِ، الَّذِي فِي عَدْنٍ مُمَجِّدِينَ الْمَسِيحِ.

For Saint Eustathios and his family in Tone Four

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

Who would not bless thy thrice-blessed manner of life, O Eustathios? For thou didst valiantly endure the assaults of the enemy, the author of evil, and thou barest not ill the deprivation of thy yokemate and children, but didst cry out with a voice of thanksgiving like Job: Naked I came out of my mother's womb; naked shall I depart unto the only Creator and Savior of our souls.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

مَنْ ذَا الَّذِي لَا يُعْبِطُ حَالَتَكَ الْكُلِّيَّةَ السَّعَادَةِ يَا أَفْثَسْتَاثِيُوسَ؟ لِأَنَّكَ اخْتَمَلْتَ بِشَجَاعَةٍ صَدَمَاتِ الْعَدُوِّ عُنْصَرَ الشَّرِّ، وَلَمْ تَتَدَمَّرْ لِفُقْدَانِ زَوْجَتِكَ وَأَوْلَادِكَ، بَلْ هَتَفْتَ بِلَهْجَةٍ أَيُّوبَ الشُّكْرِيَّةِ قَائِلًا: عُرْيَانًا خَرَجْتُ مِنْ بَطْنِ أُمِّي، عُرْيَانًا أَمْضِي أَيْضًا نَحْوَ الَّذِي هُوَ الْخَالِقُ وَالْمُخَلِّصُ نَفُوسَنَا.

In Tone Six

7. Wondrous is God in saints.

Since thou, O Martyr Eustathios, art a dwelling of the incorrupt Child of Mary, and since thou art unceasingly found in immaterial light, make the uncreated Trinity gracious unto us also.

7- عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّهِيدُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مَحَلٌّ لِمَوْلُودِ مَرْيَمَ الْمُنَزَّهَةِ عَنِ الْفَسَادِ، فَأَنْتَ خَالِدٌ فِي النُّورِ الْغَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّ، فَاسْتَعِظِفْنَا لَنَا الثَّالُوثَ الْغَيْرَ الْمَخْلُوقَ.

In Tone Eight

8. *In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.*

When thou hadst entered the innermost darkness, and wast made one with the Sun of Righteousness, divinely drawing nigh unto the image that noetically appeared from on high by a living creature, thou thyself becomest a living image, O all blessed Eustathios. Wherefore, receiving the power which cometh from the Spirit and water, and being washed in the blood of martyrdom, thou wast deemed worthy to dance for joy with the hosts of the Angels; wherein do thou unite us also unto Christ, our Savior and God.

8- إِنَّ الرَّبَّ جَعَلَ قَدْ صَنَعَ عَجَبًا فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ
الَّذِينَ فِي أَرْضِهِ.

يَا كُلِّي الْغِبْطَةَ أَفْثِسْتَاثِيُوسَ، إِذْ قَدْ دَخَلْتَ الْغَمَامَةَ
الَّتِي لَا تُفْشَعُ، وَتَخَصَّصْتَ بِشَمْسِ الْعَدْلِ، وَدَانَيْتِ
الصُّورَةَ الْمُمْتَلَةَ مِنَ الْعُلَى عَقْلِيًّا بِالْحَيَوَانِ بِحَالِ
إِلَهِيَّةٍ، حَصَلَتْ صُورَةً حَيَّةً. وَمِنْ ثَمَّ حُزَّتْ فِعْلُ
الرُّوحِ وَالْمَاءِ لَمَّا اغْتَسَلْتَ بِدَمِ الْإِسْتِشْهَادِ.
فَاسْتَوْجِبْتِ أَنْ تَرْتَعَ مَعَ مَحَافِلِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ.
فَاجْعَلْنَا أَنْ نَكُونَ مُخْتَصِّينَ بِالْمَسِيحِ مُخْلِصِنَا
وَالِهَنَا.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FOUR

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

Verily, the women came at early dawn to Thy tomb, O Christ, but they found not Thy body, precious to them. And as they were perplexed, behold there stood among them those who were in shining clothes who said to them: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He hath risen as He foretold. Why have ye forgotten His words? And when they were assured by their saying, they preached to the Disciples the things seen. But their glad tidings were received with ridicule; for they were still without understanding. But Peter hastened to behold, and glorified Thy wonders in himself.

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.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافَيْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ سَحْرًا عَمِيقًا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.
إِلَّا أَنَّهُنَّ لَمْ يَجِدْنَ الْجَسَدَ الْمَأْتُورَ عِنْدَهُنَّ. فَبَيْنَمَا
هُنَّ مُتَحِيرَاتٍ، وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ الَّذِينَ كَانُوا بِلِبَاسٍ مُشْرِقٍ،
وَقَالُوا لَهُنَّ: لِمَا تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ
كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ. لِمَاذَا نَسَيْتُنَّ كَلَامَهُ؟ فَلَمَّا تَحَقَّقْنَ
قَوْلَهُمْ، كَرَزْنَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بِالْمَنْظُورَاتِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ بِشَارَتَهُنَّ
حُسِبَتْ عِنْدَهُمْ هُزْأً. لِأَنَّهُمْ كَانُوا بَعْدُ غَيْرَ فَاهِمِينَ.
إِلَّا أَنَّ بُطْرُسَ أَسْرَعَ، فَشَاهَدَ، وَمَجَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ
عَجَائِبَكَ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَنَا، يَا مَنْ
هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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 جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهَ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا
الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.

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 الْإِلَهَ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ
خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ،
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

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

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

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

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 نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

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

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

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

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