



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

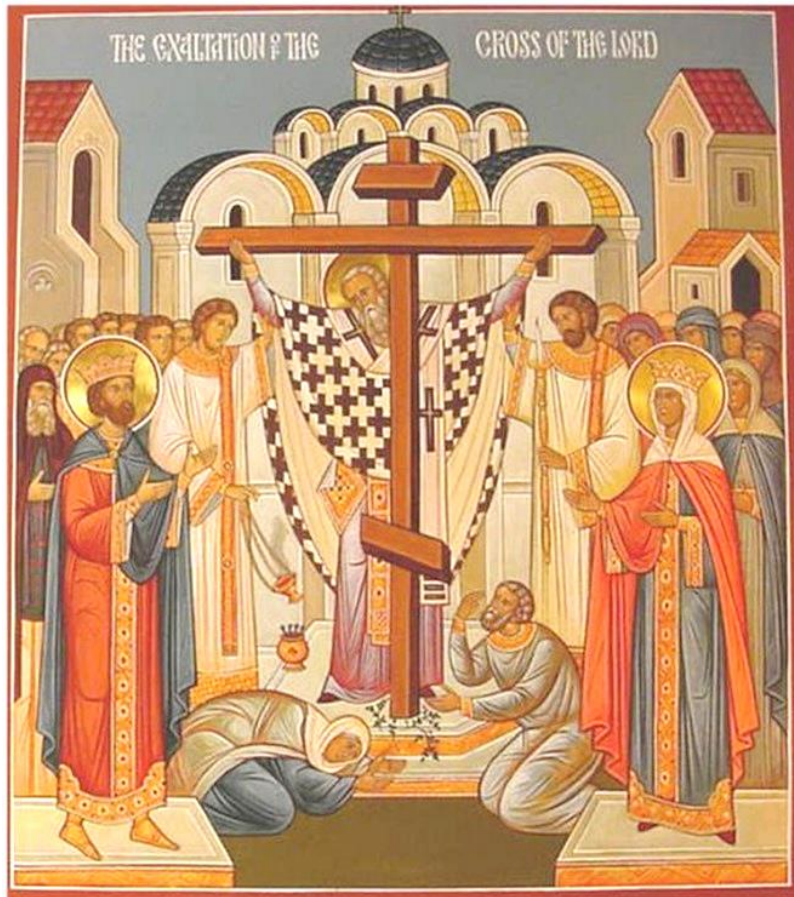
كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوَزْجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 2020

The Feast of the Elevation of the Holy Cross
(September 14)

صلاة السَّحَرِ لعيد رفع الصَّليب المُقَدَّسِ

(14 إيلول)



**FESTAL ORTHROS FOR THE
ELEVATION (EXALTATION) OF THE HOLY CROSS
(SEPTEMBER 14)**

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. **الكاهن:** تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

Choir: Amen. **الجوقة:** آمين.

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

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

الكاهن: المجد لك يا إلهنا، المجد لك .

Priest: O Heavenly King, O Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of every stain, and save our souls, O Gracious Lord.

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

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.

هنا يُبجّر الكاهن الهيكل.

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

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

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

المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

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

أيها الثالوث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيّد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك. يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثا)

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

المجد لآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. 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.

أبانا الذي في السماوات، ليتقدس اسمك، ليأت ملكوتك، لتكن مشيئتك كما في السماء كذلك على الأرض، خبزنا الجوهري أعطنا اليوم، واترك لنا ما علينا كما نترك نحن لمن لنا عليه، ولا تدخلنا في التجربة، لكن نجنا من الشرير.

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.

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا
المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ
المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ
تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا
المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ
إِيَّاكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ
الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأرثوذكسيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (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.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

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

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.

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ 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،

higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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

كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنْتَ وَقَاحَتْ
جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى
الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ
امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لَجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ
وَأَنْصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا
رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعَيْتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ
عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي
دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.
وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا
يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ
تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا
يَسْمَعُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا
عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي
لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْمَتُّ
مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ
مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ
جَازَوْنِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ
ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا
تَتَبَاعَدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ
خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَبَاعَدْ عَنِّي.
أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي،
وأشواق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بَرِيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هكذا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هكذا
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَذْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي
بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ،
وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً
لِلْتَعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ
مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ
بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.

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

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

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ

PSALM 87

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلنُدخلُ قدامك صلّاتي، أملِ أذنك إلى طلّبتِي، فقد امتلأت من الشرورِ نفسي، ودنت من الجحيمِ حياتي. حُسبتُ مع المنحدّرين في الجُبِّ، صرتُ مثلَ إنسانٍ ليس له مُعينٌ، مطرُوحًا بين الأَمْواتِ مثلَ القتلَى الرّاقدين في القُبورِ، الذين لا تذكُرُهُم أيضًا، وهم من يدك مُفصّون. جعلوني في جُبِّ أسفلِ السّافلين، في ظلماتِ الموتِ وظلاله. عليّ استقرَّ غضبك، وجميعِ أهوالك أجزتها عليّ. أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهم رجاسةً. قد أسلمتُ وما خرّجتُ، وعيناي ضعفتا من المسكنة. صرّختُ إليك، يا ربّ، النهارَ كُلَّهُ وإليك بسطتُ يديّ. ألعنك للأَمْواتِ تصنع العجائب؟ أم الأطبّاء يُقيمونهم، فيعترفون لك؟ هل يحدث أحد في القبرِ برحمتك، وفي الهلاكِ بحقك؟ هل تُعرف في الظلمةِ عجائبك، وعدلك في أرضٍ منسيّة؟ وأنا إليك، يا ربّ، صرّختُ فتبلّغك في العداةِ صلّاتي. لماذا، يا ربّ، تُقصي نفسي وتُصرف وجهك عني؟ فقيرٌ أنا، وفي الشقاءِ منذُ شبّابي، وحين ارتفعتُ اتضعتُ وتخيّرت. عليّ جازَ رجزك، ومُفزعائك أزعجتني. أحاطت بي كالماءِ، والنهارَ كُلَّهُ اكتنفتني معًا. أبعدت عني الصديقَ والقريبَ ومعارفي من الشقاءِ.

يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلنُدخلُ قدامك صلّاتي، أملِ أذنك إلى طلّبتِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them.

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

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.

بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ،
الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ
إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ
مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي
الرَّبَّ.

PSALM 142

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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ 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 مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ
الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ
اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ
الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي،

servant.

وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا
عَبْدُكَ.

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!

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، 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.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT LITANY

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

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى
وَحَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَانِ)
وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop
JOHN, and for their quick release from

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ

captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.

يُوحِنَا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوَدَتِيهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا 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، وَمُؤَارِزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وَرِزَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِيهَا الْمَدْنِيَّةِ وَقُوَاتِيهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا 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 اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا 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 الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا

other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

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

(Repeat after verses)

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

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2 - كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتُهُمْ.

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

TROPARIUM OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE

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. (Thrice)

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

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: 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.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ، الدَّائِمَةِ الْبِتَوْلِيَةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا،

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَه.

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.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: لأن لك العِزَّةُ ولك الملك والقوة والمجد
أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن

وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

KATHISMATA FOR ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS (Plain Reading)

We adore the tree of Thy Cross, O Lover of mankind; for Thou wast nailed thereon, O life of all, and didst open paradise, Thou Savior of the thief, who, having confessed Thee, became worthy of bliss, crying, Remember me, O Lord. Receive us, therefore, as Thou received him, as we cry to Thee: We have all sinned. By Thy compassion, turn not away from us.

أيها الربُّ المحبُّ البشر، إننا نسجدُ لعودِ صليبك، لأنك قد سمرت عليه يا حياة الكلِّ، وفتحت الفردوسَ يا مخلصَ للذي تقدَّم إليك بإيمانٍ، واستحقَّ النعيمَ إذ اعترف لك، هاتفاً: "أذكرني يا ربُّ". فأقبلنا نظيرَ ذلك إذ نصرخُ: "قد أخطأنا جميعاً، فبتحنُّنك لا تعرض عنا".

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

المجدُّ للأبِ والإبنِ والروح القدس.

By the mere planting of Thy Cross, O Christ, the foundation of death did shake; for Him Whom Hades did swallow eagerly, it delivered up with trembling; for verily, Thou didst reveal to us Thy salvation, O holy One. Wherefore, we glorify Thee, O Son of God, and have mercy upon us.

أيها المسيح، بنصبِ عودِ صليبك فقط، ترعزعت أسسُ الموتِ يا ربُّ. لأنَّ الذي كان قد ابتلعته الجحيمُ برغبةٍ، أطلقته برعدةٍ. فإذ قد أظهرت لنا خلاصك أيها الربُّ القدوسُ، نمجِّدك مسبحين يا ابنَ الله، فأرحمنا.

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

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

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.

يا مخلصي، إنَّ يشوعَ بنَ نونٍ قد سبقَ في الأزمنة السالفة، فرسمَ مثالَ الصليبِ سرِّياً. إذ بسطَ يديه بشكلِ صليبٍ جهاراً، فوقفَت الشمسُ إلى أن أباد الأعداءَ المقاومين لك يا الله. أمَّا الآن فإنتها قد أظلمت، لما رأتك على الصليبِ، قاهراً عزة الموتِ، وسابياً الجحيمِ.

THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)

1. O ye servants praise the Lord. Alleluia. 1. يا عبيدَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 2. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia. 2. سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يَا عبيدَ الرَّبِّ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 3. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia. 3. الواقِفينَ في بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، وفي ديارِ بَيْتِ إِلَهِنَا. هَلِّلُويَا.
 4. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia. 4. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صالِحٌ، أَشيدُوا لاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ لذيذٌ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 5. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia. 5. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدِ اخْتارَ لَهُ يَعْقوبَ، إختارَ إِسرائيلَ خاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلِّلُويَا.
 6. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia. 6. لقدَ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَميعِ الآلهةِ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 7. All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in the abysses. Alleluia. 7. كلُّ ما شاءَ الربُّ صَنَعَهُ، في السَّمَاوَاتِ والأَرْضِ، في البِحارِ وجميعِ اللُّججِ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 8. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia. 8. يُنْشِئُ السُّحُبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الأَرْضِ، وَيُخْذِثُ البُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 9. He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia. 9. المُخْرِجُ الرِّيحِ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْكَارَ مِصرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى البَهَائِمِ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 10. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia. 10. وَأرْسَلَ آياتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ في وَسْطِكَ يا مِصرَ، على فِرْعَوْنَ وعلى جَميعِ عبيدِهِ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 11. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia. 11. هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أُمَّماً كَثيرةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلوَكاً مُقْتَدِرِينَ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 12. For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. Alleluia. 12. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِينُ شَعْبَهُ، وَعَلَى عبيدِهِ يُشْفِقُ. هَلِّلُويَا.
 13. Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord. Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia. 13. يَا خائِفي الرَّبِّ، بارِكُوا الرَّبَّ. مُبارِكٌ الرَّبُّ مِنْ صِهْيُونِ، السَّاكِنِ في أُورُشَلِيمَ. هَلِّلُويَا.
- + *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)*
- + *أوانِ دهرِ الداهرينِ، آمين.*
- + *هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ.*
- O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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

الكاهن: أعضدْ وخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكليَّة القداسته، الطاهرة،
الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة
الإله، الدائمة البتولية مريم، مع جميع
القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً،
وكلَّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمك مباركٌ ومُلكك ممجَّدٌ أيها
الأبُّ والإبنُّ والروح القدس، الآنَ وكلَّ
أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

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)

+ منذُ شبابي آلامٌ كثيرةٌ تُحاربني، لكنَّ أنتَ يا
مخلصي أعضدني وخلصني.

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

+ يا مُبغضي صهيونَ اخزوا منْ تجاهِ الربِّ،
لأنَّكم ستصيرونَ جاقينَ كالعشبِ اليابسِ بالنار.

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

المجدُ للأبِّ، والإبنِّ، والروح القدس.

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

+ بالروح القدس كلُّ نفسٍ تحيا وتتَنقَّى، مُرتفعةً
ولامعةً بالثالوث الواحدِ الخفيِّ الطاهر.

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

الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

+ Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

+ بالروح القدس تفيضُ سواقي النعمةِ ومجاريها،
فتروي البرايا بأسرها بالحياة المحيية.

PROKEIMENON FOR ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE FOUR

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God. *(Twice)*

Stichos: Sing unto the Lord a new song, for He hath done marvelous things.

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

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.

قَدْ نَظَرْتُ أَقْطَارُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعُهَا خَلَاصَ إِلَهِنَا.
(تعداد)

سَتِيخِن: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ تَسْبِيحَةً جَدِيدَةً، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
صَنَعَ الْعَجَائِبَ.

قَدْ نَظَرْتُ أَقْطَارُ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعُهَا خَلَاصَ إِلَهِنَا.

الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: لأنك فُدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي
القدسين تستقر وتسترخ، ولك نرسل
المجد أيها الأب، والابن، والروح
القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر
الداهرين.

المرتل: آمين. كل نسمة، فلتسبح الرب. *(مرتين)*
سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في قلك قوته.
كل نسمة، فلتسبح الرب.

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (12:28-36).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسماع
الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الرب إلهنا نطلب.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. *(ثلاثاً)*

الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستمع والإنجيل
المقدس.

الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

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

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.

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

Priest: The Lord said, "Father, glorify Thy Name." Then a voice came from heaven, saying, "I have both glorified it and will glorify it again." Therefore, the people who stood by and heard it said that it had thundered. Others said, "An angel has spoken to Him." Jesus answered and said, "This voice did not come because of Me, but for your sake. Now is the judgment of this world; now the ruler of this world will be cast out. And I, if I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all peoples to Myself." This He said, signifying by what death He would die. The people answered Him, "We have heard from the law that the Christ remains forever; and how canst Thou say, 'The Son of Man must be lifted up'? Who is this Son of Man?" Then Jesus said to them, "A little while longer the light is with you. Walk while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you; he who walks in darkness does not know where he is going. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light."

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

الكاهن: قَالَ الرَّبُّ: "يَا أَبَتِ مَجِّدِ اسْمَكَ". فَجَاءَ صَوْتُ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ: "أَنْ قَدْ مَجَّدْتُ وَسَأَمَجِّدُ أَيْضًا". فَالْجَمْعُ الَّذِي كَانَ وَاقِفًا وَسَمِعَ قَالَ: "إِنَّمَا كَانَ رَعْدًا". وَقَالَ آخَرُونَ: "قَدْ كَلَّمَهُ مَلَاكٌ". أَجَابَ يَسُوعُ، وَقَالَ: "لَيْسَ مِنْ أَجْلِي كَانَ هَذَا الصَّوْتُ وَلَكِنْ مِنْ أَجْلِكُمْ. قَدْ حَضَرْتُ دَيْنُونَهُ هَذَا الْعَالَمِ. الْآنَ يُلْقَى رَئِيسُ هَذَا الْعَالَمِ خَارِجًا، وَأَنَا إِذَا أَرْتَفَعْتُ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ جَذَبْتُ إِلَيَّ الْجَمِيعَ". وَإِنَّمَا قَالَ هَذَا لِيَدُلَّ عَلَى آيَةٍ مِيثَةٍ كَانَ مُرْمِعًا أَنْ يَمُوتَهَا. فَأَجَابَهُ الْجَمْعُ: "تَحْنُ سَمِعْنَا مِنَ النَّامُوسِ أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ يَدُومُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. فَكَيْفَ تَقُولُ أَنْتَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَرْتَفَعَ ابْنُ الْبَشَرِ؟ مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا ابْنُ الْبَشَرِ؟". فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "إِنَّ النُّورَ مَعَكُمْ زَمَانًا يَسِيرًا بَعْدُ، فَسِيرُوا مَا دَامَ لَكُمْ النُّورُ، لِئَلَّا يُدْرِكَكُمْ الظُّلَامُ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي يَمْشِي فِي الظُّلَامِ لَا يَدْرِي أَيْنَ يَتَوَجَّهُ. مَا دَامَ لَكُمْ النُّورُ فَأَمِنُوا بِالنُّورِ لِتَكُونُوا أَبْنَاءَ النُّورِ".

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

• *No veneration of the Gospel Book.*

• *"In That We Have Beheld" is read today because of its references to the Holy Cross.*

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

القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَخَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنَمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نَدْعُو. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ هَا هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. فَلْنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، وَنُسَبِّحْ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ أَحْتَمَلَ

death.

أَلْصَلَبِ مِنْ أَجَلِنَا أَبَادَ الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ وَحَطَمَ.

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.

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

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

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

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

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

هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

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

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّالِيلَةَ.

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

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

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

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

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

فَاعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had

لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي،

given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.

لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

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

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

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

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُنْبُنْ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

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

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

FESTAL TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

O thou tripartite Cross of Christ, thou art my secure protection. Sanctify me, therefore, by thy might, that with faith and longing I may adore and glorify thee.

يَا صَلِيبَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْأَجْزَاءِ، أَنْتَ سِتْرِي
الْحَرِيْزِ. فَقَدِّسْنِي بِقُوَّتِكَ، لِكَيْ أَسْجُدَ لَكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ
وَشَوْقٍ، وَأُمَجِّدَكَ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى نَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. آمِينَ.

O thou tripartite Cross of Christ, thou art my secure protection. Sanctify me, therefore, by thy might, that with faith and longing I may adore and glorify thee.

يَا صَلِيبَ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُثَلَّثِ الْأَجْزَاءِ، أَنْتَ سِتْرِي
الْحَرِيْزِ. فَقَدِّسْنِي بِقُوَّتِكَ، لِكَيْ أَسْجُدَ لَكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ
وَشَوْقٍ، وَأُمَجِّدَكَ.

(TONE SIX—FOR THE FEAST) *Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

(اللَّعِيدُ - بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ
بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ
مَآثِمِي.

O Cross of Christ, O hope of Christians, and guide of the lost; O haven of the winter-locked; O victory in war and security of the universe; O physician of the sick and resurrection of the dead, have mercy upon us.

يَا صَلِيبَ الْمَسِيحِ، رَجَاءَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ وَمُرْشِدَ
الضَّالِّينَ، مِينَاءَ الْمُكْتَفِيْنَ بِالنِّسَاءِ، الْعَلْبَةَ فِي
الْحُرُوبِ، وَصِيَانَةَ الدُّنْيَا، طَبِيبَ الْمَرْضَى، وَقِيَامَةَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ، ارْحَمْنَا.

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—

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَدِ
عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاثَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ،
بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِي الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي - الَّذِي
نَحْتَقِلُ بِعِيدِ رَفْعِهِ الْيَوْمِ - وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ

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 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.

العَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ
يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولِينَ
بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ
بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ
رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وَعَرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا الْبَلْبَكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِينَ، وَأَبَانَا
الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسَكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ
أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْبَلْبَسِ الْظَفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ
الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ
قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسَ
وَالْفَثْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ،
أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسْكِفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ
وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ
إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ
لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ
الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS (Plain Reading)

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.

He who was caught up in the third heaven to Paradise, and who heard unspeakable and divine words which it is not lawful for the human tongue to utter, wrote to the Galatians—as lovers of the Scriptures, ye have read His words and know—“But God forbid,” said the Apostle Paul, “that I should glory except in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ,” on which He killed our passions by His Passion. Let us, then, firmly hold fast to the Cross of the Lord, the glory of us all. This Wood is our salvation, a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

يَا مَنْ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ اِرْتَفَعَ طَوْعًا، اِمْنَحْ رَأْفَاتِكَ
شَعْبَكَ الْجَدِيدَ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ،
وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَتَمْنَحَهُمُ الْفَوْزَ
عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. وَلِتَكُنْ مَعُونَتُكَ لَهُمْ سِلَاحَ سَلَامٍ،
وَضَفِيرًا لَا يُقْهَرُ.

إِنَّ الَّذِي رُفِعَ بَعْدَ السَّمَاءِ الثَّالِثَةِ إِلَى الْفِرْدَوْسِ،
وَسَمِعَ الْكَلِمَاتِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا يُنْطَقُ بِهَا، وَالَّتِي
يُمْتَنَعُ أَنْ تَتَكَلَّمَ بِهَا الْأَلْسِنَةُ، قَدْ كَتَبَ إِلَى أَهْلِ
غَلَاطِيَّةَ، قَائِلًا: "بِمَا أَنْتُمْ عَاشِقُونَ الْكُتُبَ، فَقَدْ
قَرَأْتُمْ وَفَهِمْتُمْ أَنَّهُ حَاشَى لِي أَنْ أَفْتَخِرَ إِلَّا بِصَلِيبِ
الرَّبِّ فَقَطْ"، الَّذِي لَمَّا تَأَلَّمَ عَلَيْهِ قَتَلَ الْمَوْتَ.
فَلِنَتَمَسَّكَنَّ إِذَا جَمِيعُنَا بِصَلِيبِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا
الْعُودَ صَارَ لَنَا سِلَاحَ سَلَامٍ، وَضَفِيرًا لَا يُقْهَرُ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 14 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the Elevation (Exaltation) of the Honored and Life-giving Cross.

Verses

Creation, seeing the Cross highly exalted,
Offereth Thee high praise in its throat, O Savior.
On the fourteenth the Cross' Wood is exalted.

On this day, we commemorate two events connected with the Precious Cross of Christ: the finding of the Cross on Golgotha, and the returning of the Cross to Jerusalem from Persia. While in the Holy Land, the Empress Helena learned that the Holy Cross was buried underneath the temple of the pagan goddess Venus built on Golgotha. She demanded it be torn down and the Cross be excavated. The search turned up three crosses. Uncertain which was the true Cross, the Patriarch Marcarius ordered that each cross be placed on the corpse in a funeral procession passing by. The first two produced nothing, but the third brought the man back to life, thus determining that this was the very Cross on which our Savior brought life to the world. Later, King Chozroes conquered Jerusalem, took the people into slavery and carried off the Lord's Cross to Persia. In 628, the Greek Emperor Heraclius defeated Chozroes, and brought the Cross back to Jerusalem with great ceremony. Heraclius was carrying the Cross on his back when, suddenly, he froze. The Patriarch Zacharias saw an angel directing the emperor to take off his robes and walk with the same extreme humility with which our Savior bore His Cross. The emperor complied, and was able to finish the procession to the Church of the Resurrection on Golgotha, where he restored the Holy Cross.

By the power of Thy Cross, O Christ God, have mercy upon us, and save 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.

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.

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.

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَخِّدُ لِرِسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِتَقَرُّعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدَ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

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

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدِ مُثَلِّثِ الْغِبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خَدَعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامِ لِنُفُوسِنَا.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسِطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْأَلَامِ الْخَلَاصِيَّةِ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، مَثَلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِئِقَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقُلَ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْذِفُ تَهْدِيدًا وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتًا مِنْ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنْ الْغُتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعُهُمُ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْأَكْلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعًا فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ

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 Light, let us honor and magnify in song.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّالُوْثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Magnify, O my soul, the most venerable Cross of the Lord.

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.

Magnify, O my soul, the most venerable Cross of the Lord.

Let all the trees of the forest rejoice, for their nature hath been sanctified by Him Who planted them in the beginning, even Christ, Who was stretched out upon the Tree. Through its elevation now, Him do we worship and magnify.

Magnify, O my soul, the most venerable Cross of the Lord.

A sacred horn is raised up for those of godly mind, even the Cross of Him that is the Head of all, wherewith all the horns of the spiritual powers of wickedness are broken. Through its elevation now, Him do we worship and magnify.

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمَكْرَمِ.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السِّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بغيرِ فَلَاحَةِ. الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نَعْظُمُ.

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمَكْرَمِ.

لِتَفْرَحَ جَمِيعُ أَشْجَارِ الْعَابِ، الَّتِي عُرِسَتْ مِنْذُ الْبَدْءِ. بِمَا أَنَّهَا قَدْ تَقَدَّسَتْ طَبِيعَتُهَا، بِبَسْطِ الْمَسِيحِ عَلَى الْعُودِ. فَالآنَ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا وَنَعْظُمُهُ.

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمَكْرَمِ.

لَقَدْ اِرْتَفَعَ قَرْنٌ شَرِيفٌ لِلْمَتَالِهِي الْعِزْمِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ الصَّلِيبَ الَّذِي هُوَ رَأْسُ جَمِيعِهِمْ. الَّذِي بِهِ تُسْحَقُ كُلُّ قُرُونِ الْخَطَاةِ الْعَقْلِيِّينَ. فَالآنَ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا وَنَعْظُمُهُ.

ANOTHER HEIRMOS & OTHER TROPARIA

Magnify, O my soul, the Elevation of the life-giving Cross of the Lord.

Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي رَفَعَ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ.

إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أُبْطِلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى، وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ

the powers of Heaven magnify.

النَّقِيَّة. أَلْتِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ، لَهَا تُعْظَم.

Magnify, O my soul, the Elevation of the life-giving Cross of the Lord.

عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي رُفَعَ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاة.

Not suffering the deadly bitterness of the tree to continue, O Lord, Thou hast utterly blotted it out through the Cross. Wherefore, wood also once destroyed the bitterness of the waters of Marah, prefiguring the working of the Cross, which all the powers of Heaven magnify.

أَيْهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّكَ لِكَيْ لَا تَدَعَ مَرَارَةَ الْعُودِ غَيْرَ مَنْقُوضَةٍ، فَقَدْ أَزَلْتَهَا بِالْكَيْيَةِ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصَّلِيبِ. فَلِهَذَا حَلَّى الْعُودُ قَدِيمًا مَرَارَةَ مِيَاهِ مَارَةَ، فَسَبَقَ رَاسِمًا فِعْلَ الصَّلِيبِ. أَلَّذِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهُ تُعْظَم.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

Though we were continually sunken in the gloom of our forefather, O Lord, this day Thou hast lifted us up again through the Cross. For as our nature before was pulled down into error through rank intemperance, we have been restored to our full inheritance by the light of Thy Cross, which we the faithful magnify.

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ رَفَعْتَنَا الْيَوْمَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الصَّلِيبِ، نَحْنُ الْمُنْعَمِسِينَ عَلَى الدَّوَامِ فِي دَنَجُورِ الْجَدِّ الْأَوَّلِ. لِأَنَّهُ كَمَا أَنَّ الطَّبِيعَةَ قَدْ سَقَطَتْ سَابِقًا فِي الضَّلَالَةِ جَامِحَةً، فَقَدْ رَدَدْنَا إِلَى الْإِسْتِقَامَةِ بِأَجْمَعِنَا نُورِ صَلِيبِكَ. أَلَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نُعْظَمُهُ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

That Thou mightest show the world the figure of the Cross worshipped in all places as most glorious, O Lord, Thou hast formed it in the heaven, splendid with unapproachable light, an invincible panoply for the King, which all the powers of Heaven magnify.

يَا رَبُّ، لِكَيْمَا تُوَضِّحَ لِلْعَالَمِ رَسْمَ صَلِيبِكَ، مَسْجُودًا لَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُمَجَّدٌ فِي الْكُلِّ. صَوَّرْتَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ مُتَلَأَلًا بِنُورٍ سَاطِعٍ. لِيَكُونَ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ سِلَاحًا كَامِلًا غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ. فَكُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهُ تُعْظَم.

KATAVASIAE OF THE NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

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.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السَّرِّي، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بَعِيرٍ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ الْحَيَاة. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نُعْظَم.

Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven magnify.

إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أُبْطِلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى وَكُلِّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّة، الَّتِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهَا تُعْظَم.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسْلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: أعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القُداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ،

الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ

الإلهِ الدائِمَةِ البتولِيَةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جميعِ

القُدّيسينَ، لِنودِغِ أنفُسنا وبعْضُنا

بعْضاً وَكُلَّ حياتنا للمسيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّه إِيّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوّاتِ السَّماواتِ،

ولَكَ يُرْسِلونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الآبُ والإِبْنُ

والرُّوحُ القُدّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى

دَهْرٍ الداهرينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

EXAPOSTELARIA FOR THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE TWO

*(**While Thy disciples looked on Thee**)*

The Cross is the guardian of the whole world; * the Cross is the support and staff of the faithful; * the Cross is the beauty of the Church of Christ; * the Cross is the mighty strength of kings; * the Cross is the glory of Angels; * it is the wounding of demons. (Twice)

الصَّلِيبُ حَافِظُ كُلِّ الدُّنْيا، الصَّلِيبُ جَمالُ

الكَنيسةِ، الصَّلِيبُ عِزَّةُ المُلوكِ، الصَّلِيبُ نَباتُ

المُؤمِنينَ، الصَّلِيبُ مَجْدُ الملائِكةِ، وَجُرْحُ

الشَّياطِينِ. (تُعاد)

*(**Hearken, ye women**)*

Today the Cross is lifted up, * and all the world is sanctified. * For Thou, while throned with the Father * and with the All-holy Spirit, * by stretching out Thy hands thereon, * hast drawn the whole world to Thyself, * that it might know Thee, O my Christ. * Therefore, vouchsafe divine

أَيوْمَ الصَّلِيبِ يُرْفَعُ، وَالعالمُ يَتَقَدَّسُ، لأنَّكَ أَيُّها

الجالسُ مَعَ الآبِ والرُّوحِ القُدّسِ، لَمّا بَسَطْتَ يَدَيْكَ

عَليهِ، إِجْتَذَبْتَ العالْمَ أَجمَعِ إلى مَعْرِفَتِكَ. فَأَهْلِ

المُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَينِكَ، لِمَجْدِكَ الإلهِيِّ.

glory * to them that trust in Thy goodness.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

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 فَلْتُسَبِّحِ 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 Feast in Tone Eight

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

1- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرْبِ سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ
كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

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.

يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الْغَرَسَ الْحَامِلَ
الْحَيَاةِ، الصَّلِيبَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، يَظْهَرُ الْيَوْمَ مَرْفُوعًا
إِلَى الْعَلَاءِ. فَتُمَجِّدُهُ الْأَقْطَارُ جَمِيعُهَا، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ
الْجِنُّ قَاطِبَةً. فَيَا لَهَا مِنْ مَوْهَبَةٍ مُنِحَتْ لِلْبَشَرِ،
فَبِهَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ خَلَّصَ نُفُوسَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ
وَحَدَاكَ.

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

2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ
وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

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.

يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الْغَرَسَ الْحَامِلَ
الْحَيَاةِ، الصَّلِيبَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ، يَظْهَرُ الْيَوْمَ مَرْفُوعًا
إِلَى الْعَلَاءِ. فَتُمَجِّدُهُ الْأَقْطَارُ جَمِيعُهَا، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ
الْجِنُّ قَاطِبَةً. فَيَا لَهَا مِنْ مَوْهَبَةٍ مُنِحَتْ لِلْبَشَرِ،
فَبِهَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ خَلَّصَ نُفُوسَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْمُتَحَنِّنُ
وَحَدَاكَ.

Verse 3. 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.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِّ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَاتِ الطَّرَبِ.

يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الصَّلِيبَ الَّذِي
حَمَلَ الْعَلِيِّ كَعُنُقُودٍ مَمْلُوءَةٍ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، يُشَاهِدُ الْيَوْمَ
مَرْفُوعًا

مِنَ الْأَرْضِ. الَّذِي بِهِ اجْتَذَبْنَا جَمِيعًا نَحْوَ اللَّهِ،
وَابْتُلِعَ الْمَوْتَ حَتَّى النِّهَايَةِ. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ عُدٍ
طَاهِرٍ، بِهِ نَلْنَا الطَّعَامَ غَيْرَ الْمُمِيتِ، الَّذِي فِي
عَدَنِ مُمَجِّدِينَ الْمَسِيحِ.

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! * The length and breadth of the Cross * is the equal of Heaven's span, * for by means of grace divine, * it doth hallow the universe. * By this, barbarian nations are subdued; * by this, the scepters of princes are made strong. * O ladder most divine! * Whereby we ascend unto the Heavens' heights, * while exalting Christ the Lord with hymns and songs of praise.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ
التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.

يَا لَهُ مِنْ عَجَبٍ مُسْتَعْرَبٍ! إِنَّ الصَّلِيبَ ظَهَرَ
مُسَاوِيًا لِلسَّمَاءِ طُولًا وَعَرْضًا. إِذْ إِنَّهُ يُقَدِّسُ
بِالنِّعْمَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْأَشْيَاءَ جَمِيعَهَا. وَبِهِ تُقَهَّرُ الْأُمَمُ
الْبَرْبَرِيَّةَ، وَبِهِ تَتَوَطَّدُ صَوَالِجَةُ الْمُلُوكِ. فَيَا لَهَا مِنْ
سُلْمِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. بِهَا نَرْتَقِي إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ. رَافِعِينَ
بِالتَّسَابِيحِ الْمَسِيحِ الرَّبِّ.

THE DOXASTICON OF THE ELEVATION OF THE HOLY CROSS 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.

Today the Cross of the Lord goeth forth, and the faithful welcome it with longing, and they receive healing of soul and body and of every malady. Let us kiss it with joy and fear: with fear, because of sin, for we are unworthy; with joy, because of the salvation granted to the world by Him Who was crucified thereon, Christ the Lord, Who hath Great Mercy.

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

الْيَوْمَ يُوَافِي صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ، وَالْمُؤْمِنُونَ يَتَقَبَّلُونَهُ
بِشَوْقٍ، وَيَنَالُونَ شِفَاءَ النَّفْسِ وَالْجَسَدِ وَكُلِّ سُقْمٍ.
فَلْنُصَافِحْنَهُ بِفَرَحٍ وَخَوْفٍ. أَمَّا الْخَوْفُ فَمِنْ أَجْلِ
الْحَطِيئَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّنَا غَيْرُ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ. وَأَمَّا الْفَرَحُ،
فَمِنْ أَجْلِ الْخَلَاصِ الَّذِي يَمْنَحُهُ لِلْعَالَمِ، الْمَسِيحُ
الرَّبُّ الَّذِي سَمَّرَ عَلَيْهِ، أَلْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةِ الْعُظْمَى.

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.

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

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 الْمَسِيحَ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسَ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا عَلِيكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا
رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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