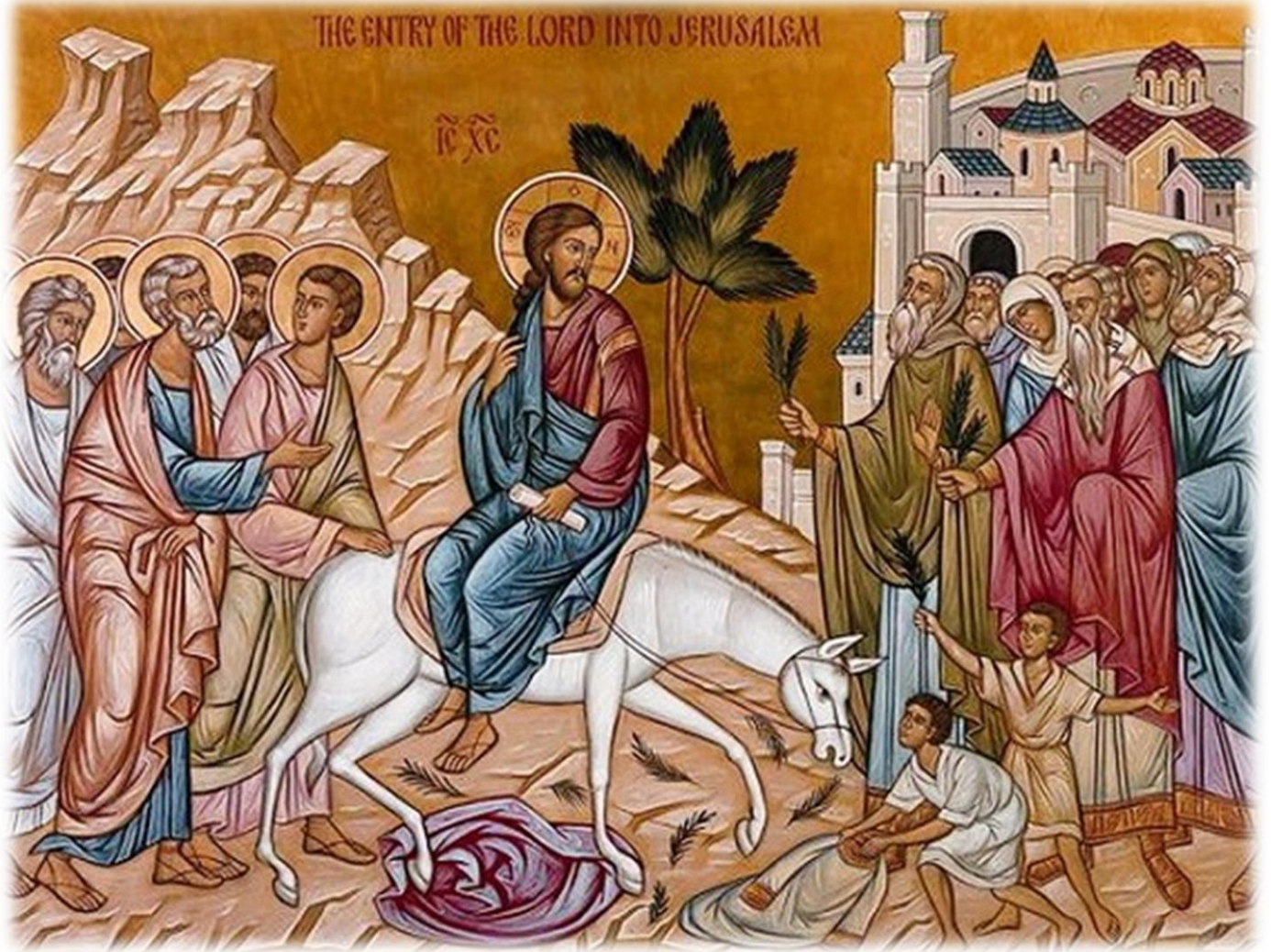




**SAINT GEORGE
ANTIOCHIAN
ORTHODOX CHURCH,
CICERO, ILLINOIS**

**كنيسة القديس جاورجيوس
الانطاكية الارثوذكسية**

**Orthros-Matins for
Palm Sunday**



FESTAL ORTHROS ON PALM SUNDAY ENTRANCE OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST INTO JERUSALEM

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

Choir: Amen.

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

هُنَا يُبَجَّرُ الكَاهِنُ الهيكل.

المرتل: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

الكاهن: لَأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الأَبُ والابنُ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ

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.

المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنَّ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الإِلَهِ الكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَن
تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ المُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلَهِ، أَيُّهَا
المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدَّكَ.

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*)

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.

الكاهن: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمِ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ
الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثوُدُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا
(فُلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي
المَسِيحِ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ
نُزِلُ المَجْدِ أَيُّهَا الأَبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ،
الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبِ.

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ القُدُّوسِ، المَتَسَاوِي فِي
الجَوْهَرِ، المُحْيِي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

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)

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.

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

المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ،
وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِسُبْحَتِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي.
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ.
لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ
فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ
تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ نَقَلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ
أَنْتَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ
وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.
لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.
شَقِيتُ وَأَتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي.
يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ
عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا
مَنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.

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.

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

وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
الْشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طَوْلَ النَّهَارِ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمَّ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسَ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأَنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.
لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي
أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ
يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازَوْنِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،
مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفْتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحِيكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلًا،
فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى
أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَا

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.

الْمَلِكُ فَيَسِّرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ،
لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

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

هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، هَلَلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.

(ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّقَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أَدْنُكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ ائْتَلَّاتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي،
وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِرِينَ
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 أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا
خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفْتُ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ.
أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ
يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي
الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ

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.

فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟
وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغُكَ فِي الْعَدَاةِ
صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ
وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي،
وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ
رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ،
وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ
وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ
وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتُدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ
أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

PSALM 102

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي
اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي
جَمِيعَ مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي
يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ
بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ
صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ.
عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ
رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ
إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا
عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ
خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ
الْأَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ،
وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا
سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ
بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَدَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ.
الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ،
لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَنْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ

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 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.

أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ،
وَالِي الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ
الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ
لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ 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 مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طَلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ العَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى
الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجَلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
المُوتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الأَيَّامَ القَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ
فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الهَابِطِينَ فِي
الجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي العِدَاةِ 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 الصَّالِحَ
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الحُزْنِ نَفْسِي،

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!

وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَثْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمَطْرَانَ
يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَحَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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 other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

“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. (*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.

المرتل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتْهُمْ.

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

APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ، حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كَالْأَطْفَالِ، نَحْمِلُ عَلَامَاتِ الْعَلْبَةِ وَالظَّفْرِ، صَارِخِينَ نَحْوَكْ يَا غَالِبَ الْمَوْتِ: أَوْصِنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE

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

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، لَمَّا أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ قَبْلَ آلامِكَ، حَقَّقْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْعَامَّةَ. لِذَلِكَ وَنَحْنُ كَالْأَطْفَالِ، نَحْمِلُ عَلَامَاتِ الْعَلْبَةِ وَالظَّفْرِ، صَارِخِينَ نَحْوَكْ يَا غَالِبَ الْمَوْتِ: أَوْصِنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

APOLYTIKION OF PALM SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR

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

As by baptism we were buried with Thee, O Christ our God, so by Thy Resurrection we were deemed worthy of immortal life; and praising Thee, we cry: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

أيها المسيح الإله، لما دُفِنَّا مَعَكَ بِالْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ، اسْتَأْهَلْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْحَيَاةَ الْخَالِدَةَ. فَحَنُّ نُسْبِحُكَ هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصِنَّا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارِكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمين.

- *NOTE: The kathismata may be plainly read or chanted at the discretion of the pastor.*

PALM SUNDAY KATHISMATA

First Kathisma in Tone Four

Cleansed within in mind and soul, * now like the children let us praise * Christ with longing and with faith, * and holding branches, let us shout * unto the Master: Most blessed art Thou, O Savior, * that comest in the world * to save Adam's stock * from the ancient curse, * Thyself now spiritually * having become the new Adam, * O Friend of man, as seemed good to Thee. * To Thee be glory, O Word, Who workest * all things unto our profit.

هَلُمَّ بِالْأَغْصَانِ، نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ السَّيِّدَ بِإِيمَانٍ كَالْأَطْفَالِ، مُطَهِّرِينَ النُّفُوسَ عَقْلِيًّا، وَنَهْتَفُ إِلَيْهِ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ وَافَى إِلَى الْعَالَمِ، وَصَارَ آدَمًا جَدِيدًا، رُوحَانِيًّا، كَمَا ارْتَضَى، لِيُنْقِذَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى، وَدَبَّرَ الْكُلَّ إِلَى الْمُوَافِقِ، أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

Lazarus the four days dead, * Thou, Lord, didst raise up * from the very sepulcher, * teaching all men to cry to Thee, * with palms and branches in fervent faith: * Blessed art Thou that dost come in the Name of the Lord.

Second Kathisma

In Tone Four

Thou dost mystically shed tears * over Thy friend, O Christ our God, * and the mortal Lazarus * Thou dost awaken from the dead, * in him displaying the goodness of Thy compassion * in Thy great love for man; * and when the multitudes * of the little babes * learned Thou wast present there, * then holding palm-branches they came forth * this day to meet Thee, while crying out: * Hosanna, blessed art Thou, for Thou comest * to save the whole world, O Savior.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّكَ أَقَمْتَ لِعَازَرَ، بَعْدَ أَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، مِنْ
الْقَبْرِ، وَعَلَّمْتَ الْكُلَّ أَنْ يَهْتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ بِسُغْفٍ
وَأَغْصَانٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْآتِي.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ ذَرَفْتَ، بِحَالَةٍ سِرِّيَّةٍ،
دُمُوعاً عَلَى صَدِيقِكَ لِعَازَرَ الطَّرِيحِ مَيِّتاً، وَأَقَمْتَهُ
مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، الَّذِي أَعْلَنْتَ بِهِ إِشْفَاكَ بِمَوَدَّةٍ
لِلْبَشَرِ. وَلَمَّا عَرَفْتَ مَحَافِلُ الْأَطْفَالِ حُضُورَكَ،
خَرَجُوا الْيَوْمَ حَامِلِينَ بِأَيْدِيهِمْ سُغْفاً هَاتِفِينَ إِلَيْكَ:
أَوْصِنَا، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا مَنْ أَتَيْتَ لِتُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ.

In Tone One

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

Ye peoples and ye nations, with one accord sing praises, * for the King of Angels is mounted upon a colt and cometh; * for He doth now purpose, by the Cross, * to trample down the foe with mighty strength. * For this cause, the children also, while holding palms, * cry out with the hymn of vict'ry: * Glory to Thee, the Victor Who is come. * Glory to Thee, O Savior Christ. * Glory to Thee, our only blessed God.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ وَالْأُمَّمُ سَبِّحُوا بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّ
مَلِكَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ رَكِبَ الْآنَ عَفْواً، وَأَتَى بِاخْتِيَارِهِ
لِيُخْضِعَ الْأَعْدَاءَ بِالصَّلِيبِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُقْتَدِرٌ. لِذَلِكَ
يُنْشِدُ الْفَتِيَانُ بِالسَّغْفِ تَسْبِيحاً هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا
الْمُبَارَكُ وَحَدَهُ.

Third Kathisma in Tone Eight

He that doth sit on the Cherubim now also * for us doth sit on a colt, as He approacheth * to His freely-willed Passion; and this day He heareth * the children who cry Hosanna with mighty voice; * the throngs shout: O Son of David, swiftly make haste * for to save those whom Thou hast formed, * O blessed Jesus, for Thou * art come for this, that we might know * Thy great glory, O Friend of man.

إِنَّ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى عَرْشِ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَالرَّاكِبَ الْيَوْمَ
عَلَى عَفْوٍ، الْآتِي إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِنَا،
يَسْمَعُ الْأَطْفَالَ صَارِخِينَ، وَالْجُمُوعَ هَاتِفِينَ:
أَوْصِنَا يَا ابْنَ دَاوُدَ. أَسْرِعْ لِتُخَلِّصَ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ،
لَأَنَّكَ لِهَذَا أَتَيْتَ يَا يَسُوعُ الْمُبَارَكُ، لِكَيْ نَعْرِفَ
مَجْدَكَ.

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

He that doth sit on the Cherubim now also * for us doth sit on a colt, as He approacheth * to His freely-willed Passion; and this day He heareth * the children who cry Hosanna with mighty voice; * the throngs shout: O Son of David, swiftly make haste * for to save those whom Thou hast formed, * O blessed Jesus, for Thou * art come for this, that we might know * Thy great glory, O Friend of man.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ الْجَالِسَ عَلَى عَرْشِ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَالرَّاكِبَ الْيَوْمَ
عَلَى عَفْوٍ، الْآتِي إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِأَجْلِنَا،
يَسْمَعُ الْأَطْفَالَ صَارْخِينَ، وَالْجُمُوعَ هَاتِفِينَ:
أَوْصِنَا يَا ابْنَ دَاوُدَ. أَسْرِعْ لِتُخَلِّصَ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ،
لَأَنَّكَ لِهَذَا أَنْبَيْتَ يَا يَسُوعَ الْمُبَارَكُ، لِكَيْ نَعْرِفَ
مَجْدَكَ.

THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)

We sing this as we sing no Evlogetaria today.

1. O ye servants praise the Lord. Alleluia. 1. يَا عِبِيدَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ. هَلْلُويَا.
2. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia. 2. سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يَا عِبِيدَ الرَّبِّ. هَلْلُويَا.
3. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia. 3. الْوَاقِفِينَ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، فِي دِيَارِ بَيْتِ الْهِنَا. هَلْلُويَا.
4. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia. 4. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صَالِحٌ، أَشِيدُوا لاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ لَذِيذٌ. هَلْلُويَا.
5. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia. 5. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ اخْتَارَ لَهُ يَعْقُوبَ، اخْتَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ خَاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلْلُويَا.
6. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia. 6. لَقَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَمِيعِ الْآلِهَةِ. هَلْلُويَا.
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. كُلُّ مَا شَاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ، فِي الْبِحَارِ وَجَمِيعِ اللَّجَجِ. هَلْلُويَا.
8. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia. 8. يُنْشِئُ السُّحُبَ مِنْ أَقْصَى الْأَرْضِ، وَيُحْدِثُ الْبُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلْلُويَا.
9. He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia. 9. الْمُخْرِجُ الرِّيحَ مِنْ خَزَائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْكَارَ مِصْرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إِلَى الْبَهَائِمِ. هَلْلُويَا.
10. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia. 10. وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرَ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ عِبِيدِهِ. هَلْلُويَا.
11. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia. 11. هُوَ الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أُمَّمًا كَثِيرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِينَ. هَلْلُويَا.

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

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

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

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الْجَوَقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الْجَوَقُ: آمِينَ.

FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

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

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

+ مِنْذُ شَبَابِي آلَامٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. (تَعَاد)

+ يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ اخْزُوا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ سَتَنْصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ.

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

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

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

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

+ *المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.*

+ *بالروح القدس كل نفس تحيا وتتقي، مُرْتَقَةً
ولامعةً بالتالوث الواحد الحفي الطاهر.*

+ *الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.*

+ *بالروح القدس تفيض سواقي النعمة ومجاريها،
فتروي البرايا بأسرها بالحياة المحيية.*

PALM SUNDAY PROKEIMENON IN TONE FOUR

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise. *(Twice)*

Stichos: O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Thy Name in all the earth.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise.

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.

مِنْ أَفْوَاهِ الْأَطْفَالِ وَالرُّضْعَانِ أَصْلَحْتَ تَسْبِيحاً.
(مرتين)

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ رَبُّنَا مَا أَعْجَبَ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ.
مِنْ أَفْوَاهِ الْأَطْفَالِ وَالرُّضْعَانِ أَصْلَحْتَ تَسْبِيحاً.

الشماس: إلى الربّ نطلب.

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم.

الكاهن: لأنّك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين
تستقرّ وتسترخ، ولك نرسل المجد أيها
الآب، والابن، والروح القدس، الآن
وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

المرتل: آمين. كلّ نسمة فلنُسبِح الربّ. *(مرتين)*

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قَوْتِهِ.

كُلُّ نَسْمَةٍ فَلتُسبِحِ الرَّبَّ.

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

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

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسمع
الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الربّ إلهنا نطلب.

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم. *(ثلاثاً)*

الشماس: الحكمة، فلنستمع والإنجيل
المقدس.

الكاهن: السلام لجميعكم.

المرتل: ولروحك.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew. (21:1-11; 15-17)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

(READ FROM ROYAL DOORS)

Priest: At that time, when they drew near to Jerusalem and came to Bethphage, to the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two Disciples, saying to them, "Go into the village opposite you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to Me. If anyone says anything to you, you shall say, 'The Lord has need of them,' and he will send them immediately." This took place to fulfill what was spoken by the prophet, saying, "Tell the daughter of Zion, Behold, your King is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey." The Disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their garments on them, and He sat thereon. Most of the crowd spread their garments on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road. And the crowds that went before Him and that followed Him shouted, "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!" And when He entered Jerusalem, all the city was stirred, saying, "Who is this?" And the crowds said, "This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth of Galilee." But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the wonderful things that He did, and the children crying out in the temple, "Hosanna to the Son of David!" they were indignant; and they said to Him, "Do you hear what these are saying?" And Jesus said to them, "Yes; have you never read, 'Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast brought perfect praise'?" And leaving them, He went out of the city to Bethany and lodged there.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.
المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، لَمَّا قَرَّبَ يَسُوعُ مِنْ
أُورُشَلِيمَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى بَيْتِ فَاجِي عِنْدَ جَبَلِ الزَّيْتُونِ،
حِينَئِذٍ أَرْسَلَ تِلْمِيزَيْنِ * وَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "اذهبا إلى
القرية التي أمامكما، وللوقت تجدان أتاناً
مربوطاً، وجحشاً معها، فحلاهما وأتياني بهما *
فإن قال لكما أحد شيئاً، فقولوا "إن الرب يحتاج
إليهما" فيرسلهما للوقت" * هذا كله كان ليتم ما
قيل بالنبي القائل: "قولوا لابنة صهيون، هوذا
ملكك يأتك وديعاً، راكباً على أتان وجحش ابن
أتان" * فذهب التلميذان وصنعا كما أمرهما
يسوع * وأتيا بالأتان والجحش، ووضعوا ثيابهما
عليهما وأجلساه فوقهما * وفرش الجمع الكثير
ثيابهم في الطريق، وآخرون قطعوا أغصاناً من
الشجر وفرشوها في الطريق. * وكان الجموع
الذين يتقدمونه والذين يتبعونه يصرخون قائلين:
"هوشعنا لابن داود. مبارك الآتي باسم الرب،
هوشعنا في الأعالي." * ولما دخل أورشليم
ارتجت المدينة كلها قائلة "من هذا؟" * فقالت
الجموع: "هذا يسوع النبي الذي من ناصرة
الجليل." * ولما رأى رؤساء الكهنة والكتبة
العجائب التي صنع، والصبيان يصيحون في
الهيكل ويقولون "هوشعنا لابن داود"، غضبوا *
وقالوا له: "أنتسمع ما يقول هؤلاء؟"، فقال لهم
يسوع: "نعم. أما قرأتم قط أن من أفواه الأطفال
والرضع هيأت تسبيحاً؟" * وتركهم وخرج خارج
المدينة إلى بيت عنيا، وبات هناك.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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

(NO VENERATION OF THE GOSPEL BOOK)

PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ
خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي،
وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ
أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرُّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي
أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَئِذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ
بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ
الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ
وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ،
تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيِضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ. تَسْمِعْنِي
بَهْجَةً وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ
مَآثِمِي. قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا
مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ
أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
إِمْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ
يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ
خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ
شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ
الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسْرُ
بِالمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ
المُتَخَشِّعُ وَالمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا
رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتَبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
حِينَئِذٍ تَسْرُ بِذَّبِيحَةِ العَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ
يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ العُجُولَ.

PALM SUNDAY TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

Today Christ entereth into the Holy City, sitting on a colt, ending the pernicious senselessness of the heathen, long in a hardened state.

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

Today Christ entereth into the Holy City, sitting on a colt, ending the pernicious senselessness of the heathen, long in a hardened state.

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

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit hath brought us together: and as we all take up Thy Cross, we say: Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

THE INTERCESSION

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَلْيَوْمَ الْمَسِيحُ يَدْخُلُ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، جَالِساً عَلَى جَحْشٍ، لِيَحْلِيَ بِهَيْمِيَّةِ الْأُمَمِ الْمُجْدِبَةِ قَدِيماً بِحَالٍ رَدِيئَةٍ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَلْيَوْمَ الْمَسِيحُ يَدْخُلُ إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، جَالِساً عَلَى جَحْشٍ، لِيَحْلِيَ بِهَيْمِيَّةِ الْأُمَمِ الْمُجْدِبَةِ قَدِيماً بِحَالٍ رَدِيئَةٍ.

(بِالْحَنِّ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمُ ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

أَلْيَوْمَ نِعْمَةُ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ جَمَعَتْنَا، وَكُنَّا نَرْفَعُ صَلِيبَكَ وَنَقُولُ: مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ، أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي.

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي، وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرَّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلْبَكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفِ

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, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

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

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.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR PALM SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

Being borne upon a throne in Heaven, and upon a colt on the earth, O Christ God, Thou didst accept the praise of the angels and the laudation of the children as they cried to Thee: Blessed art Thou Who comest to recall Adam.

ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسَ وَالْوِثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهِيْدَاتِ الْعَظِيْمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيْرِيَاكِي، فُوتِيْنِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَآيْرِيْنِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفْرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيْعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِيْنَ 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 وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيْحُ الْإِلَهُ الْجَالِسُ عَلَى عَرْشٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَالرَّاكِبُ عَفْوًا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، لَقَدْ قَبِلْتَ تَسْبِيْحَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَنَشِيْدَ الْفَتْيَانِ الْهَاتِفِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ الْآتِي لِتُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ.

Since Thou didst bind Hades, O Immortal One, and slowest death and didst raise up the world, the little children with palm-branches loudly praised Thee as the Victor, O Christ, shouting unto Thee today: Hosanna to the Son of David, for no longer shall infants be slain because of Mariam's Infant, but for the sake of all, infants and elders, Thou alone art crucified. No longer shall the sword be turned against us, for Thy side shall be pierced with a spear. Wherefore, we say in gladness: Blessed art Thou Who comest to recall Adam.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، لَمَّا رَبَطْتَ الْجَحِيمَ، وَأَمَتَّ الْمَوْتَ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ الْعَالَمَ، سَبَّحَكَ الْأَطْفَالُ تَسْبِيحَ الْغَالِبِ هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصَنَا لَابْنِ دَاوُدَ، إِذْ لَنْ يُذْبَحَ الْأَطْفَالُ بَعْدُ بِسَبَبِ طِفْلِ مَرْيَمَ، بَلْ أَنْتَ وَحَدَّكَ تُصَلَّبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ جَمِيعِ الْأَحْدَاثِ وَالشُّيُوخِ. وَلَنْ يُنْفَذَ فِيْنَا حُكْمُ السَّيْفِ بَعْدُ، لِأَنَّ جَنْبَكَ سَيُطَعَنُ بِحَرْبَةٍ. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتِفُ بِحُبُورٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ الْآتِي لِتُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On this day in the Holy Orthodox Church, the Sunday of Palms, we celebrate the radiant and glorious festival of the Entrance of our Lord Jesus Christ into Jerusalem.

Verses

He Who stretcheth out the firmament and sat on the foal,
Seeketh to release mortals from un-reason.

Jesus came to Bethany on the Sunday falling before the six days of the Mosaic Passover. On the following day He sent two of His Disciples, who brought Him a donkey on which He sat to enter the city. And when the great multitude heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, they immediately took palm branches in their hands and went out to meet Him. All cried, "Hosanna! Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, King of Israel!" The branches of palm trees were a symbol of Christ's victory over Satan and Death. And the meaning of "Hosanna" is, "We pray Thee, save." The donkey's colt, which was still an untamed animal, and impure according to the law, as well as Christ's sitting thereon, symbolize the former savagery and impurity of the Gentiles; and their subsequent taming and obedience to the holy law of the Gospel.

By Thine ineffable compassion, O Christ our God, make us victors over the irrational passions, and make us worthy to see Thy tangible victory over death, Thy radiant and life-bearing Resurrection, and have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PALM SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FOUR

Ode 1. The springs of the abyss were seen to be utterly dried up, and uncovered were the foundations of the surging sea; for Thou didst rebuke with Thy beck the raging storm thereof, and didst save Thine own people as they sang a hymn of victory unto Thee, O Lord.

(الأولى) إِنَّ يَنَابِيعَ اللَّجَّةِ قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ عَادِمَةً الرُّطُوبَةَ، وَانْكَشَفَتْ أَسَاسَاتُ الْبَحْرِ الْمُنْمَوِّجِ، لِأَنَّكَ رَجَرْتَ عَاصِفَهُ بِإِشَارَةٍ، وَخَلَّصْتَ الشَّعْبَ الْمُنتَخَبَ، مُرْتِيلاً لَكَ يَا رَبُّ تَسْبِيحاً عَلَى الظَّفَرِ.

Ode 3. The Israelite people drank from a sharp and flinty rock when it flowed at Thy command; and Thou art that rock, O Christ, and the Life, on Whom the Church is established as she crieth out: Hosanna, blessed art Thou that comest.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الشَّعْبَ الْإِسْرَائِيلِيَّ، رَوِيَ بِأَمْرِكَ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَلْدَةٍ قَاطِرَةٍ. أَمَّا الصَّخْرَةُ فَهِيَ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْحَيَاةُ، الَّذِي بِهِ تَشَدَّدَتِ الْكَنِيسَةُ صَارِخَةً: أَوْصَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْآتِي.

Ode 4. Christ our God, Who cometh manifestly, shall come and will not tarry, from the densely overshadowed mountain, the Maiden who giveth birth without experience of man, saith the Prophet of old. Wherefore, we all cry: Glory tot Thy power, O Lord.

Ode 5. Thou who proclaimest good tidings to Sion, ascend the mountain; and thou who dost preach unto Jerusalem, raise Thy voice with might. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Peace be to Israel, and salvation to the nations.

Ode 6. The spirits of the righteous cried out in gladness: Now is there a new covenant with the world; and let the people be renewed by being sprinkled with Divine Blood.

Ode 7. Thou Who didst preserve Thine Abrahamite Children in the fire, and didst destroy the Chaldeans who unjustly ensnared the righteous: O supremely praised Lord, Thou God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

Ode 8. Rejoice, O Jerusalem; keep festival, ye that love Sion; for the Lord of Hosts is come, Who is King unto the ages. Let all the earth show due reverence before Him and cry: O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

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

THE NINTH ODE OF THE PALM SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FOUR

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us; ordain a feast, and rejoicing, come let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, crying out with hymns: Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Wherefore have ye trembled, O ye heathen? And ye scribes and priests, why have ye meditated empty things, saying: Who is this? To Whom the children with palms and branches cry out in hymns: Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا الْآتِي بوضوح، يُوافي ولا يُبْطِئُ مِنْ جَبَلٍ ظَلِيلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، مِنْ قَتَاةٍ تَلْدُ بِدُونِ أَنْ تَعْرِفَ رَجُلًا، كَمَا قَالَ النَّبِيُّ قَدِيمًا. لِذَلِكَ نَهْتَفُ جَمِيعًا: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ.

(الخامسة) يَا مُبَشِّرَ صِهْيُونِ، اصْعَدْ عَلَى جَبَلٍ، وَيَا مُنْذِرَ أُورُشَلِيمَ، اِرْفَعْ صَوْتَكَ بِقُوَّةٍ. قَدْ قِيلَتْ فِيكَ الْمُمَجَّدَاتِ يَا مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ. سَلَامٌ لِإِسْرَائِيلَ، وَخَلَاصٌ لِلْأُمَّمِ.

(السادسة) إِنَّ أَرْوَاحَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ هَتَفَتْ بِسُرُورٍ قَائِلَةً: الْآنَ يُوضَعُ لِلْعَالَمِ عَهْدٌ جَدِيدٌ، فَلْيَتَجَدَّدِ الشَّعْبُ بِقَطْرَاتِ الدَّمِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

(السابعة) يَا مَنْ حَفِظَ فِتْنَتَهُ الْإِبْرَاهِيمِيِّينَ سَالِمِينَ فِي النَّارِ، وَقَتَلَ الْكِلْدَانِيِّينَ الَّذِينَ اقْتَنَصُوا الْأَبْرِيَاءَ بِظُلْمٍ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْغَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. اإْفْرَحِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَعَيِّدُوا يَا مُحَبِّبِي صِهْيُونِ. لِأَنَّ رَبَّ الْقُوَاتِ، الْمَالِكِ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ قَدْ وَافَى. فَلْتَحْتَشِمِ الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا مِنْ وَجْهِهِ وَلْتَهْتَفْ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوْلَاذِهِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، فَأَقِيمُوا الْعِيدَ وَابْتَهِجُوا، وَهَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَعُظِّمِ الْمَسِيحَ، وَبِسَعْفٍ وَأَغْصَانٍ لِنَهْتَفِ نَحْوَهُ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخْلِصِنَا.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

لِمَاذَا ارْتَجَجْتُمْ أَيُّهَا الْأُمَّمُ؟ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَهَنَةُ وَالْكَتَبَةُ، لِمَاذَا هَدَدْتُمْ بِالْبَاطِلِ؟ قَائِلِينَ: مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا الَّذِي تُسَبِّحُهُ الْفَتْيَانُ بِالسَّعْفِ وَالْأَغْصَانِ، وَيَهْتَفُونَ لَهُ: مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخْلِصِنَا.

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

This is the God to Whom none can be compared. He hath found out the whole righteous way, and hath given it to Israel His beloved. Afterward, He was seen, and lived among men. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

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

Ye disobedient, why have ye placed stumbling-blocks in our path? Your feet are swift to shed the blood of the Master, but He shall rise to save all that cry: Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us; ordain a feast, and rejoicing, come let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, crying out with hymns: Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

هَذَا هُوَ الإِلَهُ الَّذِي لَا يُضَاهِيهِ أَحَدٌ، اخْتَرَعَ كُلَّ طَرِيقٍ عَادِلَةٍ، وَأَعْطَاهَا لإِسْرَائِيلَ الْمَحْبُوبَ، وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ ظَهَرَ، وَمَعَ النَّاسِ تَصَرَّفَ. فمُبَارَكُ الآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخَلِّصِنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَصَاةُ، لِمَاذَا وَضَعْتُمْ مَعَايِرَ لَنَا فِي سُبُلِنَا. أَرْجُلُكُمْ مُسْرِعَةٌ لِتَسْفُكُوا دَمَ السَّيِّدِ، لَكِنَّهُ سَيَقُومُ لِیُخَلِّصَ الْهَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكُ الآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخَلِّصِنَا.

(الارمس) اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، فَأَقِيمُوا الْعِيدَ وَابْتَهَجُوا، وَهَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَعْظِمَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَبِسَعْفٍ وَأَغْصَانٍ لِنَهْتِفَ نَحْوَهُ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ قَائِلِينَ: مُبَارَكُ الآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ مُخَلِّصِنَا.

الشَّمْسُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشَّمْسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشَّمْسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

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

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

- *NOTE: Because Palm Sunday does not have an exaposteilarion, "The Prayer of the Palms" is performed in its place. The clergy carry with them the sprinkler filled with Holy Water, and exit the sanctuary to stand before the table where the palm leaves have been placed.*

THE PRAYER OF THE PALMS

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

Priest: O Lord our God, that sittest upon the Cherubim, Thou hast raised up the might of Thine Only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, that through His Cross and Grave and Resurrection He might save the world. At His coming today to Jerusalem unto His voluntary Passion, the people that sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, took the symbols of victory, the boughs of trees and branches of palms, and went forth to proclaim the Resurrection by anticipation. Do Thou, the same Lord, preserve and keep us also who in imitation of them bear in our hands palms and boughs of trees, on this day of the feast. And like unto those multitudes and children who offered unto Thee 'Hosanna,' may we also in hymns and spiritual songs, attain unto the Life-giving Resurrection on the third day, in the same Christ Jesus our Lord, with whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا الْمُسْتَوِيُّ عَلَى الشَّارُوبِيمِ، النَّاهِضُ بِاِقْتِدَارِكَ. يَا مَنْ أَرْسَلْتَ ابْنَكَ الْوَحِيدَ رَبَّنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ لِيُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ بِصَلْبِهِ وَدَفْنِهِ وَقِيَامَتِهِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا وَافَى إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ لِلْأَلَامِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ، اسْتَقْبَلَهُ الشَّعْبُ الْجَالِسُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَظِلَالِ الْمَوْتِ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ، أَعْنَى أَغْصَانِ الْأَشْجَارِ وَسَعَفِ النَّخْلِ، تَبَشِيرًا بِالْقِيَامَةِ. أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، أَحْفَظْنَا نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ حَمَلْنَا بِأَيْدِينَا السَّعَفَ وَأَغْصَانَ الْأَشْجَارِ، مُتَشَبِّهِينَ بِأَوْلَيْكَ، فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ، يَوْمِ تَقْدِمَةِ الْعِيدِ، وَصَارِحِينَ نَحْوِكَ مِثْلَ أَوْلَيْكَ الْجُمُوعِ وَالصَّبِيَّانِ "هُوشَعْنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي"، حَتَّى نَسْتَحِقَّ بِالتَّرَاتِيلِ وَالتَّسَابِيحِ الرُّوحَانِيَّةِ، الْقِيَامَةَ الْمُحْيِيَّةَ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، بِرَبَّنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

Choir: Amen.

The Priest now sprinkles the palms with Holy Water, thrice, saying each time:

Priest: These palms are blessed by the Grace of the All-holy Spirit, through the sprinkling with this Holy Water, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَتْ سَعَفُ النَّخِيلِ هَذِهِ بِبِنِعْمَةِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، بِوَأَسْطَةِ نَضْحِهَا بِالمَاءِ الْمُبَارَكِ، عَلَى اسْمِ الْآبِ وَإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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

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

*Verse 1. Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him
in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for
His mighty acts, praise Him according to the
multitude of His greatness.*

O Lord, the very great multitude strewed their
garments in the way, and others cut branches
from the trees and carried them; and they that
went before and they that followed, cried,
saying: Hosanna to the Son of David, blessed art
Thou that comest and shalt come again, in the
Name of the Lord.

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

When Thou wast about to enter the Holy City, O
Lord, the people carried the branches of trees,
praising Thee, the Master of all; when they saw
Thee sitting upon a colt, it was as if they beheld
Thee upon the Cherubim; and for this cause, thus
they cried: Hosanna in the highest, blessed art
Thou that comest, and shalt come again, in the
Name of the Lord.

*Verse 3. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,
praise Him with strings and flutes.*

Come forth, O ye nations; come forth, ye
peoples; and see today the King of the Heavens
coming to Jerusalem on a common colt as upon
an exalted throne. O unbelieving and adulterous
generation of the Jews, come and behold Him
Whom Esaias saw coming in the flesh for our
sakes, how He taketh unto Himself the new Sion
as a chaste bride, and casteth away the

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

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

1- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْجُمُوعَ الْكَثِيرَةَ فَرَشُوا ثِيَابَهُمْ فِي
الطَّرِيقِ، وَآخَرُونَ كَانُوا يَقْطَعُونَ أَشْجَاراً
وَيَحْمِلُونَهَا. وَالْمُتَقَدِّمُونَ وَالتَّابِعُونَ كَانُوا يَصْرُخُونَ
قَائِلِينَ: أَوْصَنَا لِابْنِ دَاوُدَ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ الْآتِي
وَالَّذِي سَتُؤَافِي أَيْضاً بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارِ.
يَا رَبُّ، لَمَّا كُنْتَ مُزْمِعاً أَنْ تَدْخَلَ الْمَدِينَةَ
الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، حَمَلْتَ الشُّعُوبَ أَغْصَانَ الْأَشْجَارِ،
مُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكَ يَا سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ. إِذْ إِنَّهُمْ نَظَرُوكَ وَأَنْتَ
عَلَى الْعَفْوِ كَأَنَّكَ عَلَى الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَلِذَا هَتَفُوا
هَكَذَا: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ الْآتِي
وَالَّذِي سَتُؤَافِي أَيْضاً بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ.

أُخْرِجُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، أُخْرِجُوا أَيُّهَا الْأُمَمَ، وَانظُرُوا
الْيَوْمَ مَلِكَ السَّمَاوَاتِ جَالِساً عَلَى جَحْشٍ حَقِيرٍ،
كَأَنَّهُ عَلَى عَرْشِ سَامٍ، قَادِماً إِلَى أورشليم. فَيَا
جِيلَ الْيَهُودِ الْفَاسِقِ غَيْرِ الْمُؤْمِنِ، هَلُمَّ انظُرْ مَنْ
أَبْصَرَهُ إِشْعِيَا مُوَافِياً بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، كَيْفَ يَتَّخِذُ
صِهْيُونَ الْجَدِيدَةَ كَعُرُوسَةٍ لَهُ عَفِيفَةً، وَيَنْبُذُ

condemned synagogue. And the children, innocent and undefiled, have come together as to an undefiled and incorrupt wedding-feast, loudly singing praise. Joining them in song, let us cry out the angelic hymn: Hosanna in the highest unto Him Who hath great mercy.

Verse 4. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Before Thy voluntary Passion, O Christ God, foreshowing the common Resurrection for the confirmation of all, Thou didst raise Lazarus in Bethany by Thy sovereign power when he had been dead four days; and as the Giver of Light, O Savior, Thou gavest sight to the blind. Thou didst enter also into the Holy City with Thy disciples, sitting on the colt of an ass, fulfilling the preaching of the Prophets, as though riding upon the Cherubim; and the children of the Hebrews came to meet Thee with branches and palms. Wherefore, we also, bearing olive branches and palms, thankfully cry to Thee: Hosanna in the highest, blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

THE DOXASTICON OF PALM SUNDAY 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.

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany; and His disciples came to Him, saying unto Him: Lord, where wilt Thou that we prepare for Thee to eat the Passover? And He sent them, saying: Go into the village over against you, and ye shall find a man carrying a pitcher of water. Follow him, and say to the master of the house: The Teacher saith: I will keep the Passover at thy house with My disciples.

المَجْمَعِ المَشْجُوبِ. وَالفِثْيَانُ العَادِمُوا الشَّرَّ قَدْ بَادَرُوا مَعاً فاقِدِي الدَّنْسِ، كَأَنَّهُمْ إِلَى عُرْسِ عَادِمِ الفَسَادِ وَالدَّنْسِ مَادِحِينَ. فَمَعَهُمْ لِنَصْرُخِ مُسَبِّحِينَ بِتَسْبِيحِ المَلَائِكَةِ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الأَعَالِي لِلَّذِي لَهُ الرِّحْمَةُ العُظْمَى.

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

أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، لَمَّا سَبَقْتَ قَبْلَ الأَمِكِ الطَّوْعِيَّةِ لِتُوضِحَ لِلْكَلِّ القِيَامَةَ العَامَّةَ. فَلَعَارِزُ المَيْتِ، ذُو الأَرْبَعَةِ أَيَّامٍ، قَدْ أَنهَضْتَهُ بِقُدْرَتِكَ العَزِيْزَةِ. وَأَمَّا العُمَيَانُ قَدْ مَنَحْتَهُمُ البَصَرَ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مَانِحُ النُّورِ يَا مُخَلِّصَ. وَدَخَلْتَ إِلَى المَدِينَةِ مَعَ تِلَامِيذِكَ، جَالِساً عَلَى جَحْشِ آتَانٍ، مُتَمِّمًا كَرَازَاتِ الأنْبِيَاءِ، كَأَنَّكَ رَاكِبٌ عَلَى الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَفِثْيَانُ العِبْرَانِيِّينَ اسْتَقْبَلُوكَ بِالسَّعْفِ وَالأَغْصَانِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ أَيْضاً نَحْمِلُ أَغْصَانَ الزَّيْتُونِ وَالسَّعْفِ، هَاتِفِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِشُكْرِ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكٌ الأَتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالأَبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قَبْلَ سِتَّةِ أَيَّامٍ لِلْفِصْحِ، وَاقَى يَسُوعُ إِلَى بَيْتِ عَنِيَا، فَتَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ تِلَامِيذُهُ، قَائِلِينَ لَهُ: يَا رَبِّ، أَيْنَ تَشَاءُ أَنْ نُهَيِّئَ لَكَ لِتَأْكُلَ الفِصْحَ؟ أَمَّا هُوَ فَأَرْسَلَهُمْ قَائِلًا: أَذْهَبُوا إِلَى القَرْيَةِ الَّتِي أَمَامَكُمْ، فَتَجِدُوا إِنْسَانًا حَامِلًا جَرَّةَ مَاءٍ فَاتَّبِعُوهُ، وَقُولُوا لِرَبِّ البَيْتِ: إِنَّ المَعْلَمَ يَقُولُ، عِنْدَكَ أَصْنَعُ الفِصْحَ مَعَ تِلَامِيذِي.

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.

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

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ،
وعلى الأرضِ السَّلَامُ وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.

نُسَبُ حُكَّ، نُبارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ
مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدِ، يا يسوعُ المَسِيحِ
ويا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يا حَمَلَ اللهِ يا ابْنَ الأبِّ، يا رافعَ
خَطِيئَةِ العالَمِ اِرْحَمْنَا، يا رافعَ خطايا العالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأبِّ
وارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يسوعُ
المَسِيحِ، في مَجْدِ اللهِ الأبِّ، آمين.

في كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أبارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إلى الأَبَدِ،
والى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أهْلُنَا يا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ في هذا اليَوْمِ بغيرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبارَكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ إلهُ آبائنا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إلى الأَبَدِ، آمين.

لِتَكُنْ يا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتكالنا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبارَكُ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

يا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتَ لَنَا في جيلٍ وجيلٍ، أنا قُلْتُ يا
رَبُّ ارحمْنِي واشْفِ نَفْسِي لأنَّنِي قد خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

يا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضائَكَ،
لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الإِلهي.

لأنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الحِياةِ، وبنوركِ نَعائِنُ النُّورِ.

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.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

APOLYTIKION OF PALM SUNDAY IN TONE FOUR

As by baptism we were buried with Thee, O Christ our God, so by Thy Resurrection we were deemed worthy of immortal life; and praising Thee, we cry: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ لَمَّا دُفِنَّا مَعَكَ بِالْمَعْمُودِيَّةِ،
اسْتَأْهَلْنَا بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْحَيَاةَ الْخَالِدَةَ. فَنَحْنُ نُسَبِّحُكَ
هَاتِفِينَ: أَوْصَنَا فِي الْأَعَالِي، مُبَارَكُ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ.

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

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