



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2021

THE SUNDAY OF THE PHARISEE AND THE PUBLICAN

أحد الفريسي والعشار



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2021

TONE 4 / EOTHINON 4

SUNDAY OF THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN

VENERABLE TIMOTHY OF SYMBOLA; EUSTATHIOS, ARCHBISHOP OF ANTIOCH;
ZACHARIAH, PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM; GEORGE, BISHOP OF AMASTRIS

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

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ 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 الكُل، 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 يُبجَر الكاهن الهيكل.

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

المرتل: قُدوس الله، قُدوس القوي، قُدوس الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)

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

المجد للآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ 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 سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قُدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

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

المجد للآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

القارئ: آمِينَ. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ
مِيرَاتِكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى
الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ
بِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
الإِلهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ،
وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ
عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ،
وَوَظْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الإِلهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ
تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ
مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ
وَخَدِّكَ.

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.

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: اِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

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

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 يُخْرُؤُنِي؟ 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 رَبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. فَمُ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِإِطْلَاقٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَإِنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَانْتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنَهُدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنَهُدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.

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

وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعْشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارِ
دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ
فَاه. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبَكَّيْتُ.
لَأَنِّي عَلَيَّكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا 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
يُبَغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،
مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِنَّكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ
مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي
حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ
شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا
ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ،

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.

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

لَأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ.
إِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا
الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ
الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ
أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ
كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ
بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَذَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرِّورِ نَفْسِي،
وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِّرِينَ
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

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.

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

ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ،
وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا
خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ.
أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ
يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ
بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي
الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبِكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي.
لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ
عَنِّي؟ فَتَيَّرُ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ
ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ،
وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ
كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ
وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

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 يُنْجِي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ
حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ

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

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

بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابِكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعْنَا، 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 جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَنْبُتُ 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 هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ 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.

في 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 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.

يا رَبِّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبِّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

روحك الصالح يهديني في أرض مستقيمة.

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!

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

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

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 Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ
يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبَّ.

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR

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.

المُرْتَل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

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

TROPARION APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

إِنَّ تَلْمِذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزِ
بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ
الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

TROPARION APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR

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

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying: Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

إِنَّ تَلْمِذَاتِ الرَّبِّ تَعَلَّمْنَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الْكَرَزِ
بِالْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهْجِ، وَطَرَحْنَ الْقَضَاءَ الْجَدِيَّ، وَخَاطَبْنَ
الرُّسُلَ مُفْتَخِرَاتٍ وَقَائِلَاتٍ: سُبِّي الْمَوْتُ وَقَامَ
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

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

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, was revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

الآن وكلّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمين.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ الخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ المَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ المَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى الأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الإِلهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوِشَ فِيهِ، وَقَبْلَ الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ المَجْبُولَ أَوَّلاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ المَوْتِ نَفوسَنَا.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكاهن: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلى 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: أَعِضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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 الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الفَائِقَةِ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ وَالمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوَانٍ وإِلى دَهْرٍ الدَاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Savior, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection: Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.

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

Thy betrothed and guardian, O Theotokos, when he beheld thy supernatural Conception without seed, was amazed and perplexed. But he recalled to his mind the rain falling on the fleece of wool, and the bush burning with fire but not consumed, and he testified before the priests crying, A Virgin giving birth, and after remaining virgin.

Second Kathisma

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Savior, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ تَطَلَّعْنَ نَازِرَاتٍ إِلَى مَدْخَلِ الْقَبْرِ، وَلَمَّا لَمْ يُطِئْنَ لَمَعَ الْمَلَاكِ السَّاطِعِ، انْذَهَلْنَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، قَائِلَاتٍ: هَلْ سُرِقَ الَّذِي فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ؟ أَمْ قَامَ نَاهِضاً الَّذِي بَشَّرَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالْبَعْثِ؟ حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، وَاهِباً الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ الْقِيَامَةَ وَالْحَيَاةَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّكَ اخْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً بِإِرَادَتِكَ، وَوَضَعَكَ النَّاسُ الْمَائِتُونَ فِي رَمْسٍ جَدِيدٍ، يَا مَنْ نَبَّتَ الْأَقْفَارَ بِكَلِمَةٍ. وَلِذَلِكَ فُيِّدَ الْمَوْتُ الْغَرِيبُ وَسُبِيَّ مَقْهُوراً، وَكُلُّ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ هَتَفُوا حِينَ قِيَامَتِكَ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ: حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِذْ هُوَ الْبَاقِي إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّ يَوْسُفَ خَطِيْبِكَ وَحَافِظِكَ، لَمَّا شَاهَدَ حَبْلَكَ الْفَائِقَ عَلَى الطَّبْعِ، الَّذِي هُوَ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ، انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لَكِنَّهُ اتَّخَذَ فِي عَقْلِهِ الْمَطَرِ الْمُنْحَدِرَ عَلَى الْجَزَّةِ، وَالْعَوْسَجَةَ الْمُتْنَهَبَةَ بِالنَّارِ دُونَ أَنْ تَحْتَرِقَ، وَشَهِدَ أَمَامَ الْكَهَنَةِ هَاتِفاً: عَذْرَاءٌ تَلِدُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ تَلْبَثُ عَذْرَاءً.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخْلِصُ، إِلَهْنَا، لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ مَعَكَ عَالَمَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَسَحَقْتَ بِقُوَّتِكَ عِرَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَعْلَنْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ. فَذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمُ وَحَدَّكَ، وَالْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

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

Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying: Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.

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

All the ranks of the angels, O thou who art undefiled, have been dazzled by the secret of thy dreadful birth-giving; that the All-encompassing at a sign from Him was encompassed in thy bosom as a babe, and that He Who is before eternity received a temporal beginning, and that He who feedeth every living breath with His ineffable goodness was nourished with milk. Wherefore, did they glorify thee with praise; for thou art truly the Theotokos.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ انْحَدَرَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ السَّامِيِّ، مُتَوَشِّحاً حُلَّةً بَيْضَاءَ، وَأَتَى إِلَى الْحَجَرِ حَيْثُ صَخْرَةُ الْحَيَاةِ، وَهَتَفَ نَحْوَ الْبَاكِيَاتِ قَائِلاً: اكْفُنَّ مِنَ النَّوْحِ وَالْعَوِيلِ، وَأَقْبِلْنَ الْبَشَاشَةَ وَالْفَرَحَ مُطْمَئِنَّاتٍ، لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَطْلُبُنَّهُ بِاِكْيَاتٍ قَدْ قَامَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، فَاهْتَفِنَنَّ بِالرُّسُلِ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيْتُهَا النَّقِيَّةُ، إِنَّ مَصَافَّ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَجْمَعِينَ، قَدْ انْذَهَلُوا مِنْ سِرِّ مَوْلِدِكَ الرَّهيبِ. كَيْفَ أَنَّ الْحَاوِيَّ الْكُلَّ قَدْ احْتَوَى بِإِرَادَتِهِ فِي أَحْضَانِكَ كَطِفْلِ، وَالَّذِي قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ أَخَذَ ابْتِدَاءً زَمَنِيًّا، وَالْمُعْذِي كُلَّ نَسَمَةٍ بِجُودَةٍ صَلَاحِهِ الَّذِي لَا يُوصَفُ، اغْتَدَى بِاللَّبَنِ. لِذَلِكَ مَجْدُوكِ مَا دَحِينِ، بِمَا أَتَكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ حَقًّا.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَفَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِينَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَدْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلدتِ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكّرنا الكليّة القدّاسة، الطاهرة، الفائقّة البركات المجيدة، سيّدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتوليّة مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُجدد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.

إنّ حاملات الطيب سبّحن مُحاضراتٍ إلى الرُّسل، وبشّرن بحوادث قيامتك المعجزة، أيها المسيح، قائلات: إنّك قد قُمت بما أنّك إله، مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظيمة.

FOURTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Savior, assist and save me.

+ O ye haters of Zion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.

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

+ By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.

+ مُنذُ شبّابي آلام كثيرة تُحاربني، لكن أنت يا مُخلّصي أعضدني وخلصني.

+ يا مُبغضي صهيون اخزوا من تجاه الرب، لأنكم ستصيرون جافين كالعشب اليابس بالنار.

+ المجد للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين، آمين.

+ بالروح القدس تحيا كلّ نفس وتتنقى، مُرتفعةً ولامعةً بالثالوث الواحد الخفي الطاهر.

Second Antiphony

- + To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul. Let Thy divine ears listen to me.
- + All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.

+ إِلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ صَرَخْتُ بِحَرَارَةٍ مِنْ صَمِيمِ النَّفْسِ،
فَلْتَكُنْ أذْنَاكَ الْإِلَهِيَّتَانِ سَامِعَتَيْنِ لِي.
+ كُلُّ الَّذِينَ وَضَعُوا رَجَاءَهُمْ عَلَى الرَّبِّ، هُمْ أَعْلَى
مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْمُحْزِنَاتِ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تَفِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا،
وَتُرْوِي الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالْحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

Third Antiphony

- + Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with the earthly life.
- + And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervor.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.

+ لِيَرْتَفِعْ قَلْبِي نَحْوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، وَلَا تُشْغِفْنِي
مُطْرِبَاتِ الْعَالَمِ إِلَى مُنَافَسَةِ الْعَيْشَةِ التُّرَابِيَّةِ.
+ لِكُلِّ مِنَّا غَرَامٌ مُفْرِطٌ لَوْلَادَتِهِ، فَكَمْ بِالْأُخْرَى يَجِبُ
عَلَيْنَا أَنْ نُحِبَّ الرَّبَّ بِأَشَدِّ حَرَارَةٍ.
+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ غِنَى الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَالنَّظَرِ
الْإِلَهِيِّ وَالْحِكْمَةِ. لِأَنَّ بِهِ يُعْلَنُ الْكَلِمَةُ الْأَوَامِرَ
الْأَبُويَّةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FOUR

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake. (Twice)

Stichos: O God, with our own ears have we heard.

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعْنَا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ. (مرتين)

استيخن: اللَّهُمَّ بَأَذَانِنَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا.

قُمْ يَا اللَّهُ أَعْنَا وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.

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.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

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

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

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

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُب.

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

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

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

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،

Priest: Peace be to all.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (24:1-12).

الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

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

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

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

الكاهن: في أوّل الأسبوعِ باكراً جدّاً، أتت نساءً إلى القبرِ وهنَّ يَحْمِلُنَ الحنوطَ الذي أعدَدنَّهُ، ومعهنَّ أناسٌ فوجدنَ الحجرَ قد دُحِرَجَ عَنِ القبرِ. فدخَلنَ، فلم يجدنَ جسدَ الرَّبِّ يسوعَ وبينما هنَّ متَحيرَاتٌ في ذلكَ، إذا برجلينِ قد وقفا بهنَّ بلباسٍ براقٍ وإذ كنَّ خائفاتٍ ونكسنَ وجوههُنَّ إلى الأرضِ، قالا لهُنَّ: "لماذا تَطْلُبُنَ الحَيِّ بينَ الأمواتِ؟ إنَّهُ ليسَ ههنا، لكنَّهُ قد قامَ. أذكُرُنَ كيفَ كَلَمَكُنَّ وهوَ بعدُ في الجليلِ، إذ قالَ إنَّهُ يَنبغِي لابنِ البَشَرِ أنْ يُسَلَمَ إلى أيدي أناسٍ خطّاةٍ، ويصلبَ، ويقومَ في اليومِ الثالثِ." فذكُرُنَ كلامَهُ ورجعنَ مِنَ القبرِ، وأخبرنَ الأحَدَ عَشَرَ وجميعَ الباقيينَ بهذا كُلِّهِ ومريمَ المجدَلِيَّةَ، وحنَّتَهُ، ومريمَ أمَّ يعقوبَ وباقي من مَعهُنَّ، هنَّ اللواتي أخبرنَ الرُّسُلَ بهذا فكانَ عندهُم هذا الكلامُ كالهذيانِ، ولم يصدّقوهنَّ فقامَ بطرسُ وأسرعَ إلى القبرِ وتطلّعَ، فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً وحدها. فانصرفتَ إلى مقَرِّهِ، متعجِّباً ممّا كانَ.

المرتل: المجدُّ لك، يا ربُّ، المجدُّ لك.

القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامَةَ المسيحِ، فلنَسجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ القُدوسِ، يسوعَ المَعصومِ مِنَ الخطّاءِ وحده. لصليبِكَ أيُّها المسيحُ نَسجُدُ، ولقيامَتِكَ المُقدَّسةِ نُسبِّحُ ونُمدِّدُ، لأنَّكَ أنتَ هوَ الهُنا، وأخرَ سِوَاكَ لا نَعْرِفُ، وباسمِكَ نُسمي. هلمَّ يا مَعشَرَ المؤمنينَ نَسجُدْ لقيامَةِ المسيحِ المُقدَّسةِ، لأنَّ هُوذاً بالصليبِ

joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ
وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا،
الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

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

هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلِ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنَضَّحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَاطْهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيِضْ أَكْثَرَ
مِنَ التَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَنْبَهْجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
أَعْضُدْنِي.

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.

LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT

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

Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.

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

Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصَلِّحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أُسُورُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهِيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدَنَساً بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُنْعَطِفٌ، نَقِّينِي بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.

الْآنَ وَكَلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهِجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمِجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالنَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّينِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.

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

If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION

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

(بِالْحَنِّ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِيّ، فَإِنِّي أُرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْب. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمَكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلَّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُوسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيْكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بُرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجْيُوسَا الْإِلَاسِ الْظَفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ الْتِيروْنِي، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛

Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Venerable Timothy of Symbola; Eustathios, archbishop of Antioch; Zachariah, patriarch of Jerusalem; and George, bishop of Amastris, whose memory we celebrate today, 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 THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN (Plain Reading)

As the publican, let us bring cries of sorrow to the Lord, and let us fall before Him as sinners at the Master's feet. For He desires the salvation of all men; He grants forgiveness unto all that repent, and He has for our sakes taken flesh, though He is God coeternal with the Father.

وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ،
خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ نَقْلًا،
بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاكَسِيَفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ
الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ
الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ الْبَارِ تِيمُوثَاوسَ مِنْ سِيمْبُولَا؛
إِسْتَاثْيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ أَنْطَاكِيَا؛ زَخْرِيَّا بَطْرِيْرِكِ أُوْرَشَلِيمَ؛
جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ أَسْقُفِ أَمَاَسْتَرِيَسَ؛ الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمْ
الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ
إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

لِنُقَرَّبَنَّ لِلرَّبِّ تَتَهَّدًا عَشَارِيًّا، وَنُخَّرَ لَهُ سَاجِدِينَ نَحْنُ
الْخَطَاةُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ سَيِّدُنَا، لِأَنَّهُ يَشَاءُ خَلَاصَ جَمِيعِ
الْأَنَامِ، وَيَهَبُ الْغُفْرَانَ لِجَمِيعِ التَّائِبِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ لِأَجْلِنَا
قَدْ تَجَسَّدَ وَهُوَ إِلَهٌ أَزَلِّيٌّ مَعَ الْآبِ.

Let us all humble ourselves, brethren; groaning and lamenting, let us beat out conscience, that at the eternal judgment we may be numbered with the faithful and the righteous, receiving forgiveness. Let us pray to see the true peace of the Age to Come, where there is no more pain, no sorrow, no groaning from the depths, in the wondrous Eden fashioned by Christ, for He is God coeternal with the Father.

لِنَوَاضِعِ ذَوَاتِنَا أَيُّهَا الْإِخْوَةُ بِأَجْمَعِنَا، وَبِتَتَهَّدَاتٍ
وَنَحِيبِ نُقَرِّعُ ضَمِيرِنَا، لِكِي نَظْهَرَ هُنَاكَ فِي الدَّيْنُونَةِ
الْأَبَدِيَّةِ، فِي ذَلِكَ الْوَقْتِ، بِدُونِ جِنَايَةٍ، وَنَنَالَ
الصَّفْحَ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ هِيَ الرَّاحَةُ الَّتِي سَبِيلُنَا
أَنْ نَتَوَسَّلَ طَالِبِينَ أَنْ نَرَاهَا. هُنَاكَ يَبْطُلُ الْوَجَعُ
وَالْحُزْنُ وَالتَّهْدُ فِي عَدْنِ الْعَجِيبَةِ، الَّذِي هُوَ الْمَسِيحُ
مُبْدَعُهُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ أَرْزَلِي مَعَ الْآبِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On February 21 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable Timothy of Symbola; Eustathios, archbishop of Antioch; Zachariah, patriarch of Jerusalem; and George, bishop of Amastris.

On this day, we make remembrance of the Parable of the Pharisee and the Publican, which occurs in the Holy Gospel according to Luke the Evangelist.

Verses

If you resemble the Pharisee, run far away from the Temple;
For inside is Christ before Whom only the humble are acceptable.

Verses for the Triodion

O Creator of everything heavenly and earthly, receive Thou from the Angels a Trinitarian song,
And from us men a noble and reverent Triodion.

In the parable our Savior tells, Jesus uses a Pharisee, a leader of the synagogue, who was regarded in public opinion as virtuous; and a publican, a tax collector, who was regarded as oppressive, greedy and a sinner. In their prayers to God, we discover the real hearts of these two men. We thus learn of the harm that comes from pride and the good that comes from humility. The divine Church Fathers sought to alert and to prepare the Christ-loving clergy and laity for the upcoming period of the Great Fast. Therefore, on this Sunday we are reminded that humility is the greatest weapon against pride, as we imitate the humility of the publican to ascend to the divine heights.

Through the intercessions of the wonderworking Saints, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF SUNDAY OF PHARISEE & PUBLICAN CANON IN TONE SIX

Ode 1. When Israel walked on foot at the bottom of the sea as on dry land, and beheld Pharaoh, the persecutor, drowned, they shouted: Let us praise our God; for He hath triumphed.

Ode 3. There is none holy like Thee, O Lord my God, Who didst exalt the horn of those who believe in Thee, O good One, and established them on the rock of Thy confession.

Ode 4. The venerable Church raiseth her voice in song, as is meet to God, celebrating to the Lord with a pure conscience. Christ is my might, my Lord, and my God.

Ode 5. O Good One, lighten with Thy divine light the souls of those who come to Thee early and eagerly that they may know Thee, O Word of God, the true God, Who callest us from the darkness of iniquities.

Ode 6. O most merciful One, when I saw the sea of this life agitated with the tumult of temptations, I hastened to Thy quiet haven, crying: Raise my life from corruption.

Ode 7. Verily, the angel made the furnace overflow with dew for the righteous youths, burning the Chaldeans by the command of God, and constraining the usurper to shout, crying: Blessed art Thou, God of our Fathers.

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

Ode 8. Thou didst spring forth from the flames as dew for those righteous ones, and with water Thou didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one; for Thou doest all things by Thy mere will. Wherefore, we exalt Thee still more to the end of ages.

(الأولى) إِنَّ إِسْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا سَلَكَ بِالْأَقْدَامِ فِي قَعْرِ
الْجُبَّةِ كَأَنَّهُ عَلَى الْيَابِسَةِ، وَعَايَنَ فِرْعَوْنَ الْمُضْطَّهِدَ
غَارِقًا، صَرَخَ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحْ إِلَهَنَا تَسْبِيحًا عَلَى
الظَّفَرِ.

(الثالثة) لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ مِثْلَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، يَا مَنْ
رَفَعْتَ قَرْنَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحِ، وَتَبَتَّهْمُ عَلَى
صَخْرَةِ الْإِعْتِرَافِ بِكَ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ الْكَنِيسَةَ الْمُوقَّرةَ، تَهْتَفُ مُرْتَلَّةً كَمَا يَلِيقُ
بِاللَّهِ، مُعَيِّدَةً لِلرَّبِّ بِضَمِيرٍ نَقِيٍّ: الْمَسِيحُ قُوَّتِي،
رَبِّي، وَإِلَهِي.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، أَضِيءْ بِنُورِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ نَفُوسَ
الْمُدَّالِجِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِشَوْقٍ، لِيَعْرِفُوكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ،
الدَّاعِي إِلَيْنَا مِنْ قَتَامِ الزَّلَّاتِ.

(السادسة) أَيُّهَا الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، مَذُ رَأَيْتُ بَحْرَ
العُمْرِ جَائِشًا بِعَاصِفَةِ التَّجَارِبِ، بَادَرْتُ إِلَى مِينَاكَ
الْهَادِي هَاتِفًا: أَصْعِدْ مِنْ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِي.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ صَيَّرَ الْأَتُونَ يَفِيضُ نَدَى
لِلْفِتْيَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، مُحْرِقًا، بِأَمْرِ اللَّهِ، الْكَلْدَانِيِّينَ، وَأَقْنَعَ
الْمُعْتَصِبَ أَنْ يَهْتَفَ قَائِلًا: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) لَقَدْ أَنْبَعَتْ مِنَ اللَّهيبِ نَدَى لِّلْأَبْرَارِ،
وَبِالْمَاءِ أَلْهَبَتْ ذَبِيحَةَ الصِّدِّيقِ. لِأَنَّكَ تَصْنَعُ كُلَّ
شَيْءٍ بِمَجْرَدِ مَشِيئَتِكَ، فَزَيْدُكَ رِفْعَةٌ مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.

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

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE SIX

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

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

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

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. *(Refrain)*

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

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

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

Ode 9. Verily, the God Whom no man can see, nor the ranks of the angels dare to look upon, through thee, O pure one, was seen among men as incarnate Word. Wherefore, with the heavenly hosts, we magnify Him, and thee do we bless.

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي.
اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا
بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدَتْ
كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

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

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

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

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

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

(الأودية التاسعة) إِنَّ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي لَا تَسْتَطِيعُ الْبَشَرُ
أَنْ تُعَايِنَهُ، وَلَا تَجْسُرُ طَغَمَاتُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْ تَنْظُرَ
إِلَيْهِ، بِكَ أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ قَدْ شُوهِدَ فِي الْبَشَرِ كَلِمَةً
مُتَجَسِّدَةً. فَلِذَلِكَ نُعْظِمُهُ مَعَ الْأَجْنَادِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ وَإِيَّاكَ
نُعْبِطُ.

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.

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

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

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسْلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البركاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتنا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائمةِ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسين، لِنودِعْ أَنْفُسنا وَبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا ربُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلونَ المَجْدُ أَيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الإلهُنا. (ثلاثاً)

إِرْفَعوا الرَّبَّ الإلهُنا، واسْجُدوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ الإلهُنا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION AND THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

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

لِنَتَلَأْ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجالِ الواقِعِينَ بِمِلابِسَ لامِعَةٍ داخلِ القَبْرِ الواهبِ الحَيَاةِ، لِحامِلاتِ الطيبِ المُطْرِقاتِ وُجوهَهُنَّ إلى الأَرْضِ، وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ قِيامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّماءِ، وَلِنَسارِعَ مَعَ بَطْرُسَ إلى القَبْرِ، وَنَتَعَجَّبَ مِنَ الحادِثِ، وَنَتَنظَّرُ لِنُعائِنِ المَسِيحِ الحَيَاةِ.

EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION OF PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

Let us run away from the evil vaunting of the Pharisee, and learn the true humility of the Publican, so that we may ascend to God crying with him: Forgive us Thy servants, O Christ Savior, Who was born of the Virgin and willingly bore the Cross for our sakes, and with Him raised the world by His divine might.

O all-praised Theotokos, the Author of creation and the God of all hath taken a human body from thine undefiled belly, wholly renewing my rotting nature, leaving thee after birth as thou hadst been. Wherefore, we all praise thee in faith, shouting, Rejoice, O glory of the world.

لَنزُدُّ كِبَرَ الْفَرِيسِيِّ الرَّدِيِّ، وَنَتَعَلَّمُ إِتِضَاعَ الْعَشَّارِ
الْحَسَنَ، لِكَيْ نَرْتَقِيَ هَاتِفِينَ إِلَى اللَّهِ مَعَهُ: أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ عَبِيدُكَ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ
مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، مُقِيماً
مَعَهُ الْعَالَمَ، بِقُدْرَتِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْمَدِيحِ، إِنَّ مُبْدِعَ الْبِرَايَا وَالِةَ
الْكُلِّ، إِتَّخَذَ جَسَداً بَشَرِيّاً مِنْ بَطْنِكَ الطَّاهِرِ، وَجَدَّدَ
طَبِيعَتِي الْبَالِيَةَ بِجُمَلَتِهَا. وَأَبْقَاكَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ كَمَا مِنْ
قَبْلُ. لِذَا نَمْدُحُكَ كُنَّا بِإِيْمَانٍ هَاتِفِينَ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَجْدَ
الْعَالَمِ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Four

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

We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

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

Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy Death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead; glory to Thee.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ.

نُجَدِّدُ أَنْبِعَاتَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا
مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.

2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ لَقَدْ أَعْنَقْتَنَا بِصَلْبِكَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْأُولَى،
وَبِمَوْتِكَ ضَمَحْتَنَا تَمَرُّدَ الْمَحَالِ الْمُتَسَلِّطِ عَلَى
طَبِيعَتِنَا، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ مَلَأْتَ الْكُلَّ فَرِحاً. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ
نَحْوَكُ: يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدِ
لَكَ.

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

O Christ Savior, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.

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

O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.

For the Pharisee and Publican in Tone One

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

Let us not pray, brethren, Pharisee-like; for he who exalteth himself shall be abased. Wherefore, let us humble ourselves before God, crying by means of fasting, with the voice of the publican, saying, God forgive us sinners.

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

When the Pharisee went down with empty glory, and the publican bowed himself in repentance, they came to Thee alone, O Master. But the one through boasting lost his reward, and the other by his silence deserved gifts. Wherefore, by those sighs confirm me, O Christ God, since Thou art the Lover of mankind.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، إِهْدِنَا بِصَلِيبِكَ إِلَى حَقِّكَ، وَنَجِّنَا مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَامْدُدْ سَاعِدَكَ، وَأَنْهَضْنَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي الْخَطَايَا، بِشَفَاعَةِ قَدِيسِكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ. يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ الْوَحِيدِ، لَقَدْ وَافَيْتَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ وَلَمْ تَتَفَصَّلْ عَنِ الْأَحْضَانِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ. وَمِنْ أَجْلِ مَوَدَّتِكَ لِلْإِنْسَانِ صِرْتَ إِنْسَانًا خُلُوعًا مِنْ اسْتِحَالَةٍ، وَاحْتَمَلْتَ الصَّلْبَ وَالْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ بِبِلَاهُوتِهِ غَيْرُ مُتَأَلِّمٍ، وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَنْحَتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ عَدَمَ الْمَوْتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ وَحَدَّكَ.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

لَا نُصَلِّينَ يَا إِخْوَةَ فَرِيْسِيًّا، لِأَنَّ مَنْ يَرْفَعُ نَفْسَهُ سَيَتَّضِعُ. فَلْنَتَذَلَّلْ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ مُتَضَعِينَ، وَلْنَهْتِفْ بِوِاسِطَةِ الصِّيَامِ بِصَوْتِ الْعَشَّارِ قَائِلِينَ: اللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ.

6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِبِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

عِنْدَمَا انْعَلَبَ الْفَرِيْسِيُّ بِالْمَجْدِ الْفَارِغِ، وَالْعَشَّارُ انْحَنَى بِالتَّوْبَةِ، أَقْبَلَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ وَحَدَّكَ. فَالْوَاحِدُ، لَمَّا افْتَحَرَ فَقَدَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، أَمَا الْآخَرُ، فَبِصِمَّتِهِ اسْتَحَقَّ الْمَوَاهِبَ. فَبِهَذِهِ التَّنَهَّدَاتِ، تَبَيَّنِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

Also for the Pharisee and Publican in Tone Three

7. *Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.*

Having known, O my soul, the difference between the Pharisee and the Publican, loathe Thou the tone of that braggart, and emulate this one's true prayer of reverence, crying, God, be merciful to me a sinner, and forgive me.

8. *I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will show all Thy marvelous works.*

Let us eschew, O believers, the boastful tone of the Pharisee, and emulate the prayer of the Publican in true reverence. Let us not be exalted in our own thoughts, but humble ourselves and cry contritely, God forgive us our sins.

THE DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE EIGHT

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

O Lord, Thou didst reproach the Pharisee when he justified himself, boasting of his deeds; and justified the Publican when he approached humbly, seeking forgiveness with sighs; for Thou dost not draw near to arrogant thoughts, nor turn away contrite hearts. Wherefore, we also kneel before Thee meekly, O Thou Who didst suffer for our sakes. Grant us forgiveness and the Great Mercy.

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

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

7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَتَتَرَفَعُ بِدُكِّ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.

إِذْ قَدْ عَرَفْتَ يَا نَفْسِي الْفَرْقَ الْحَاصِلَ بَيْنَ الْفَرِيسِيِّ وَالْعَشَّارِ، فَأَمَقْتِي لَهْجَةَ ذَاكَ الْمُنْكَبِرِ، وَضَارِعِي صَلَاةَ هَذَا الْحَسَنَةِ الْخُشُوعِ، هَاتِفَةً: أَللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لِي أَنَا الْخَاطِئُ وَارْحَمْنِي.

8- أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، لِنَمُقْتُ لَهْجَةَ الْفَرِيسِيِّ الْمُتَشَامِحَةِ، وَلِنُضَارِعُ صَلَاةَ الْعَشَّارِ الْخُشُوعِيَّةِ الْحَسَنَةِ، وَلَا نَتَرَفَعُ بِأَفْكَارِنَا. بَلْ فَلِنُواضِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا، وَنُضْرُخْ بِخُشُوعٍ: أَللَّهُمَّ اغْفِرْ لَنَا خَطَايَانَا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ شَجَبْتَ الْفَرِيسِيَّ لَمَّا بَرَّرَ نَفْسَهُ، مُتَفَاخِرًا بِأَعْمَالِهِ. وَبَرَّرْتَ الْعَشَّارَ لَمَّا تَقَدَّمَ بِتَذَلُّلٍ، مُسْتَمِدًّا الْغُفْرَانَ بِتَنْهَدَاتٍ. لِأَنَّكَ لَا تُذْنِي الْأَفْكَارَ الْمُتَعَظِّمَةَ، وَلَا تَرُدُّ الْقُلُوبَ الْمُنْسَحِقَةَ. لِذَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا نَجْثُو لَدَيْكَ بِتَوَاضِعٍ، يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، فَاْمُنْحْنَا الْغُفْرَانَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبَيْتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

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

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.

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الصَّابِغُ
الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ؛ وَيَا
أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأبِّ،
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
المَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللّهِ الأبِّ. آمِينَ.

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

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

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ
إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكَ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

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

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 نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them
that know Thee.

فَأَبْسِطْ 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.

الآنَ 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.

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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