



*Saint George*  
*Antiochian Orthodox Church*  
*Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ  
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 2021

THE SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON

أَحَدُ الْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ



## ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 2021

### TONE 5 / EOTHINON 5

#### SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON

VENERABLE BASIL THE CONFESSOR, COMPANION OF PROKOPIOS OF DECAPOLIS;  
HIEROMARTYR PROTERIOS, ARCHBISHOP OF ALEXANDRIA; RIGHTEOUS KYRA AND MARANA OF BEROEA IN  
SYRIA;  
APOSTLES NYMPHAS AND EUVOULOS; NEW-MARTYR KYRANNA OF THESSALONICA

**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.

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

المرتل: قُدوسُ الله، قُدوسُ القوي، قُدوسُ 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.

المجدُ للآبِ والإبنِ والروحِ القُدسِ، 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.

أيُّها التَّالوثُ القُدوسُ ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيِّد تجاوز عن سيِّئاتنا، 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.

المجدُ للآبِ والإبنِ والروحِ القُدسِ، 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.

أبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسِ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ 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.

**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.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمجدَ، أيُّها الآبِ والإبنُ والروحِ القُدسِ، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

**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.

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

*المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.*

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

*الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.*

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

## LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثلاثاً)

**الكاهن:** وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمَ. (ثلاثاً)



**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*)

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.

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

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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

**الجوقة:** آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

**الكاهن:** الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

**الجوقة:** آمِينَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مرتين)

### PSALM 3

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

## PSALM 37

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

يا رَبِّ، لا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ 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 قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ  
وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.  
لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ أَمْتَلَا مَهَازِيًى وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.  
شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَتِيئُ مِنْ تَتَهُدُّ قَلْبِي.  
يا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ  
عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ  
عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا  
مَنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مَنِّي بَعِيدًا.  
وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي  
الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعُشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ  
دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ  
فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.  
لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا  
رَبِّي وَالْهَيَّ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،  
وَإِنَّمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا  
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي  
أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا  
أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ

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 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.

يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،  
مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي  
يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَعْدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي  
يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَعْدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ  
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،  
وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ  
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي  
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ  
مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَعْتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. 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،  
لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ.  
إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا  
الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ  
الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ  
أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ  
مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ  
بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،  
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتَ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ  
عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.

*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.*

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

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً)

يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

## PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خِلاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي

اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذَكَ

إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ

مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي

الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا

بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ

لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مَقْصُونٌ. جَعَلُونِي

فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ

وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ

أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ

رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ

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 فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ

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

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

### PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to

في أرضٍ منسيّة؟ وأنا إليك، يا ربُّ، صرختُ  
فتبلّغك في الغداةِ صلاتي. لماذا، يا ربُّ، تُقصي  
نفسي وتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فقيرٌ أنا، وفي  
الشقاءِ منذُ شبابي، وحينَ ارتفعتُ اتضعتُ  
وتحيرتُ. عليّ جازِ رجُوك، ومُفزعَاتك أزعجتني.  
أحاطتُ بي كالماءِ، والنهارُ كُلُّهُ اكتنفتني معاً.  
أبعدتُ عني الصديقَ والقريبَ ومعارفي من  
الشقاءِ.

يا ربُّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النهارِ صرختُ وفي  
الليلِ أأمأك، فلتدخُلْ قدامك صلاتي، أملِ أذنك  
إلى طليبتني.

باركي يا نفسي الربِّ، ويا جميعَ ما في داخلي  
اسمهُ القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الربِّ، ولا تنسي  
جميعَ مكافآته. الذي يَغْفِرُ جميعَ آثامك، الذي  
يشفي جميعَ أمراضك، الذي يُنْجِي مِنَ الفسادِ  
حياتك، الذي يُكَلِّمُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الذي يُشْبِعُ  
بالخيراتِ شهواتك، فيتجددُ كالنسرِ شبابك. الربُّ  
صانعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ والقضاءِ لجميعِ المظلومين.  
عرَفَ موسى طُرُقَهُ، وبني إسرائيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الربُّ  
رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الأناةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ  
إلى الإنقضاءِ يَسْخَطُ، ولا إلى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لا  
على حَسَبِ آثامنا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، ولا على حَسَبِ



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.

خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ  
الأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ،  
وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا  
سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ  
بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّ تَرَابَ نَحْنُ.  
الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ،  
لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا  
مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى  
الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَتِينِ  
الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا.  
الرَّبُّ هَيَأُ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى  
الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ  
بِقُوَّةِ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ.  
بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ  
إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ  
مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

## PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى  
طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي  
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَرَكَى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ  
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى  
الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ  
الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ

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.

*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!*

قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ 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، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. إِجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، 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. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَرَجَاءَنَا، لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

## THE GREAT LITANY

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

الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ  
يُوحَنَّا وَقَكِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ  
نَطْلُبُ.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** To Thee, O Lord.

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

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.

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

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.

**الكاهن:** مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثَمَارِ  
الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.

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

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.

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

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.

**الكاهن:** أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَاَرْحَمْ وَاَحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ  
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

**الجوقة:** يَا رَبُّ اَرْحَم.

**الكاهن:** بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ  
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ  
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقِدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا  
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

**الجوقة:** لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.



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

**Choir:** Amen.

### “GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE

**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.

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

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

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2 - كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

### RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدْ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي  
لِلْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ  
مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَعْلُو  
عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى  
بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

### RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

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

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.  
لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدْ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي  
لِلْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ  
مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَعْلُو  
عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى  
بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

## RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE

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

Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

إفْرَحِي يا بابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمتَنِعِ العُبُورِ فِيهِ، إفْرَحِي يا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُساْرِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا المِيناءُ الهادِيَةُ التي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ زَواجًا، الوالِدَةَ بِالْجَسَدِ خالِقِكَ وَالْهَكِ. فلا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسَبِّحِينَ والسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.

### THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكاهن: أَيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمِ، واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

**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.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِكرِنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةِ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.

**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.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّها الآبُ والإِبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.

**Choir:** Amen.

الجوق: آمين.

## FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

### First Kathisma

Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.

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

Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.

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

Rejoice, O holy mountain whom the Lord crossed in passing. Rejoice, O respiring bush, unconsumed. Rejoice, O thou who alone art a bridge for the world towards God, transferring the dead to eternal life. Rejoice, O pure one, free of corruption, who didst give birth without wedlock to the Savior of the world.

### Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ  
الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَلِنُمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ  
الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ  
الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي  
الْجَحِيمِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتِ،  
وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَعْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَا  
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتِ،  
فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مُنْذُ الدَّهُورِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا  
الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ،  
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَلُ الْمُقَدَّسُ الَّذِي سَلَكَهُ اللَّهُ.  
السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْعُلَيْقَةُ الْحَيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَحْتَرِقِ.  
السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ يَا مَنْ هِيَ وَحْدَهَا جِسْرٌ إِلَى اللَّهِ،  
يَنْقُلُ الْمَائِتِينَ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. السَّلَامُ عَلَيْكَ  
أَيُّهَا الْفَتَاةُ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، الَّتِي بَدُونِ خَبْرَةٍ  
زَوَّاجٍ، وَوَلَدَتْ خَلَاصَ نَفُوسِنَا.

بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ  
التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمَنَ  
مُجْتَرِبَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللِّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَن  
لَا هَوْتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ  
تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَّادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنِ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا  
اللَّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

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

The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.

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

O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.

#### 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.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّي الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالْآنِ سَوِّهُ أَسْرَعَنْ لِنَيْطُرْنَاكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَا الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوَّ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الْعَرُوسِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَخْتَبِرْ زَوْجًا. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلَتْ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرْحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ انْتَسَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا كَلِيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الْإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خَلَاصِنَا.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.



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

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

*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 الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّتْهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَوَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، 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.

### FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.

### FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

#### First Antiphony

- + O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.
- + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.
- + *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 are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.

**الجوق:** يا رب ارحم.

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

**الجوق:** لك يا رب.

**الكاهن:** لأن اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُمجّد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

**الجوق:** آمين.

إنّ حاملات الطيب دهشت عقولهنّ من المنظر الملائكي، واستنارت نفوسهنّ بالقيامة، فبشرن الرسل قائلات، إنّك قد فُمت بما أنّك إله، مانحاً العالم الرحمة العظمى.

+ يا مُخلصي ارتل لك داوودياً في حزني، فنج نفسي من الألسن الغاشة.

+ إنّ عيشة أهل البراري لمغبوطة جداً، لأنهم بالعشق الإلهي يتطايرون دائماً.

+ المجد للأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين، آمين.

+ بالروح القدس تحفظ كلُّ البرايا، المنظورة والغير المنظورة، لأنّه ضابط بذاته، إذ هو أحد الثالوث من غير ارتياب.

## Second Antiphony

- + Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.
- + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.
- + *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 do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.

+ هَلُمَّ أَيُّهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَفِّي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةَ.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتَحِطْنِي يَدَكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةَ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْعُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.

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

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحَيَاةٌ وَعَشَقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

## Third Antiphony

- + I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.
- + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.
- + *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 is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلا فُتُورِ.

+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتُ رَهِيْبَةٍ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ خَبِيْثٍ.

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

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدَوُهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.

## PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (*Twice*)

**Stichos:** To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.

Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.  
(مرتين)

سْتِيخِن: اعْتَرَفْتُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

**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.

### THE FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

**Priest:** Peace be to all.

**Choir:** And to thy spirit.

**Priest:** The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (24:12-35).

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

**Deacon:** Let us attend!

**Priest:** At that time, 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. That very day, two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and

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

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

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ،

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ بَطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَتَطَلَّعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا، فَاَنْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ مُتَعَجِّباً مِمَّا كَانَ وَإِنَّ اثْنَيْنِ مِنْهُمْ كَانَا سَائِرَيْنِ فِي ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ إِلَى قَرْيَةٍ تَبْعُدُ سِتِّينَ غَلْوَةً عَنِ أَوْرَشَلِيمَ اسْمُهَا عِمَّوَسُ وَكَانَا



discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk and are sad?" Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you only a stranger in Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And He said to them, "What things?" And they said to Him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see." And Jesus said to them, "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?" And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their

يَتَكَلَّمَانِ أَحَدُهُمَا مَعَ الْآخَرِ عَنِ تِلْكَ الْحَوَادِثِ كُلِّهَا  
 وفيما هما يتكلمان ويتحاوران، دنا منهما يسوع  
 وسار معهما ولكن أمسكت أعينهما عن معرفته  
 فقال لهما: "ما هذا الكلام الذي تتحاوران به وأنتما  
 سائران مكتئبين؟" فأجاب أحدهما، واسمه كلاوبا،  
 وقال له: "أأنت وحدك غريب في اورشليم، ولم  
 تعلم ما حدث فيها في هذه الأيام؟" فقال لهما:  
 "وما هو؟" قال له: "ما يختص بيسوع الناصري  
 الذي كان رجلاً نبياً، مقتدياً في العمل والقول أمام  
 الله وجميع الشعب وكيف أسلمه رؤساء الكهنة  
 وحكامنا لقضاء الموت وصلبوه ونحن كنا نرجو  
 أنه هو المزمع أن يفدي إسرائيل. ولكن مع هذا  
 جميعه، فالיום هو ثالث يوم لحدوث ذلك إلا أن  
 نساء منا أدهشنا، لأنهن بكرن إلى القبر، فلم  
 يجدن جسده، فأنين وقلن إنهن رأين مظهر ملائكة  
 قالوا إنه حي ومضى قوم من الذين معنا إلى  
 القبر، فوجدوا كما قالت أيضاً النساء، وأما هو فلم  
 يروه. فقال لهما: "يا قليلي الفهم وبطيئي القلب في  
 الإيمان بكل ما نطقت به الأنبياء أما كان ينبغي  
 للمسيح أن يتألم هذه الآلام، فيدخل إلى مجده؟  
 وابتداءً من موسى ومن جميع الأنبياء يفسر لهما ما  
 يختص به في كل الأسفار ثم اقتربوا من القرية  
 التي كانا منطلقين إليها، فنظاهر هو بأنه منطلق  
 إلى مكان أبعد فالزماه قائلين: "امكث معنا، فإن  
 المساء مقبل وقد مال النهار." فدخل ليمكث  
 معهما ولما اتكأ معهما، أخذ الخبز وبارك،

eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?" And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, "The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!" Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.

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

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

وَكَسَرَ، وناولهما فانفتحت أعينهما وعرفاه،  
فأختفى هو عنهما فقال أحدهما للآخر: "أما  
كانت قلوبنا مضطربةً فينا حين كان يخاطبنا في  
الطريق ويشرح لنا الكتب؟ فقاما في تلك الساعة  
ورجعا إلى أورشليم. فوجدوا الأحد عشر والذين  
معهم مجتمعين وهم يقولون: "لقد قام الرب في  
الحقيقة وتراءى لسمعان." فأخذا هما يخبران بما  
حدث، وكيف عرفاه عند كسر الخبز.

**المرتل:** المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.

**القارئ:** إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب  
القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وخذة.  
لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد، ولقيامتك المقدسة  
نسبح ونمجد، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا، وآخر سواك لا  
نعرف، وباسمك نسمي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين  
نسجد لقيامته المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا  
بالصليب قد أتى الفرح لكل العالم. لنبارك الرب  
في كل حين ونسبح قيامته، لأنه إذ احتمل  
الصليب من أجلنا، الموت بالموت حطم.

## 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.

إرحمني يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، وكمثل كثرة رأفتك  
امح مآثمي.

إغسلني كثيراً من إثمي، ومن خطيئتي طهرني.

لأني أنا عارف بإثمي، وخطيئتي أمامي في كل

حين.

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

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

هَاءِ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَخُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي أَعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ.

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

الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ

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.

*(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according unto 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.

وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ  
أورشليم.

حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.

حينئذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي  
تَبْتَكِرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهَيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْنَساً  
بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِن، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّينِي بِتَحَنُّنِ  
مَرَاحِمِكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

*(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ  
رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.*

إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِيَّ، فَإِنِّي  
أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ  
بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ،  
بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.



## 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, 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 Basil the Confessor, companion of Prokopios of Decapolis;

**الشماس:** خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَامِحَكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِقِيِّينَ الرَّسُولِيِّينَ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِقِيِّينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الْذَهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرَكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوَرَجْيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوُدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ الْبَارِ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ

Hieromartyr Proterios, archbishop of Alexandria; Righteous Kyra and Marana of Beroea in Syria; Apostles Nymphas and Euvoulos; and New-martyr Kyranna of Thessalonica, 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 PRODIGAL SON (Plain Reading)

Foolishly I sprang away from Thy great fatherly glory, and dispersed in wicked deeds the riches that Thou didst give me. With the Prodigal I therefore cry unto Thee now: I have sinned against Thee, O compassionate Father. But receive me in repentance; make me as one of Thy hired servants, O Lord.

Our Savior teaches us every day with His own voice: let us therefore hearken to the Scriptures concerning the Prodigal who became wise once more, and with faith let us follow the good example of his repentance. With humbleness of heart let us cry out to Him Who knows all secrets: We have sinned against Thee, merciful Father, and are not worthy ever again to be called Thy children as before. But since Thou art by nature full of love for mankind, receive me repentant and make me as one of Thy hired servants, O Lord.

المُعْتَرِف، رَفِيقِ بَرُوكُوبِيوسَ الَّذِي مِنَ الْمَدِينِ الْعَشْرِ؛ الشَّهِيدِ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ بَرُوتُورِيوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْإِسْكََنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ الْبَارَاتِ كِيرَا وَمَرَانَا السُّورِيَّاتِ؛ وَالرُّسُلِ نِيْمَفَاسَ وَإِيْفُولُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَةَ الْجَدِيدَةَ كِيرَانَا مِنْ تِسَالُونِيكَا، الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

**المرتل:** آمِينَ.

لَمَّا عَصَيْتُ مَجْدَكَ الْأَبَوِيَّ بِجَهْلٍ وَعِبَاوَةٍ، بَدَدْتُ فِي الْمَسَاوِي الْعِنَى الَّذِي أُعْطَيْتَنِي أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفُ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا، أَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كَالْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ هَاتِفًا: أَخْطَأْتُ قُدَّامَكَ، فَاقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا وَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ.

فَلنَسْمَعَنَّ الْكُتُبَ الَّتِي بِهَا يُعَلِّمُ مُخْلِصُنَا بِصَوْتِهِ ذَاتِهِ كُلَّ يَوْمٍ عَنِ الشَّاطِرِ، ثُمَّ الْمَتَّعِفِ، وَبِأَمَانَةٍ نُحْكِمَنَّ مُمَائِلَةَ تَوْبَتِهِ الْحَسَنَةَ، وَنَصْرُخَ بِقَلْبِ مُتَوَاضِعٍ إِلَى الْعَارِفِ جَمِيعِ الْخَفَايَا: أَخْطَأْنَا إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفُ، وَلَسْنَا بِمُسْتَحِقِّينَ أَنْ نُدْعَى لَكَ بَنِينَ كَمَا كُنَّا سَابِقًا. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنْتَ بِالطَّبْعِ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، اقْبَلْنِي وَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ.

## THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On February 28 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Venerable Basil the Confessor, companion of Prokopios of Decapolis; Hieromartyr Proterios, archbishop of Alexandria; Righteous Kyra and Marana of Beroea in Syria; Apostles Nymphas and Euvoulos; and New-martyr Kyranna of Thessalonica.

On this day, we make remembrance of the Parable of the Prodigal Son, which occurs in the noble Gospel and which our deified Fathers reinstated in the Triodion.

### Verses

O thou who art like me, a prodigal, come forward with confidence and tranquility;  
For unto all has been opened the door of Divine Mercy.

In the parable our Savior tells, Jesus illustrates three things: the condition of the sinner, the canon of repentance and the knowledge of God's compassion. For in the person of the prodigal son, we view the wretched condition that sin creates for us, distant from God and His Sacraments. However, we become aware of ourselves and awaken, hastening with hope to return to Him through repentance. Our Savior wants to call back to His mansions all those who have been overtaken by despair, lacking hope of forgiveness for their grave sins. The Father encourages all of his lost children to remove the desperation from their hearts, and revive their energies for virtuous deeds.

Through Thine ineffable love for mankind, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

### KATAVASIAE OF THE CANON FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE TWO

**Ode 1.** O my soul, take up the Song of Moses and cry out, saying: A help and refuge hath He become to me for salvation. This is my God, and I will glorify Him.

(الأولى) يَا نَفْسِي اتَّخِذِي تَسْبِيحَةَ مُوسَى وَاهْتِفِي قَائِلَةً: مُعِينًا وَسَاتِرًا صَارَ لِي لِلْخَلَاصِ، هَذَا هُوَ إِلَهِي فَأُمَجِّدُهُ.

**Ode 3.** O God, Husbandman of benevolences and Planter of good things, make my barren mind fruitful, for the compassion of Thy mercies.

(الثالثة) اللَّهُمَّ يَا فَلَاحَ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَغَارِسَ الْخَيْرَاتِ. أَظْهِرْ عَقْلِي الْعَقِيمَ مُثْمِرًا بِتَحَنُّنٍ مَرَاحِمِكَ.

**Ode 4.** When the Prophet foresaw Thy Nativity from the Virgin, he proclaimed, crying: I have heard Thy hearing and feared; for, O Christ, Thou didst come from Teman, from a holy and shadowy mountain.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ النَّبِيَّ لَمَّا سَبَقَ فَنظَرَ مَوْلَدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ كَرَّرَ هَاتِفًا: سَمِعْتُ سَمَاعَكَ فَفَزِعْتُ، لِأَنَّكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَدْ وَاقَيْتَ مِنَ النَّيْمِنِ مِنْ جَبَلِ ظَلِيلِ مُقَدَّسٍ.

**Ode 5.** When night passed, day broke, and light shone upon the world. Wherefore, the ranks of angels praise Thee, O Christ God, and glorify Thee.

**Ode 6.** I am encompassed in the deep of sins, O Savior, and drowned in the tempest of this life. But as Thou raised Jonah from the belly of the whale, so draw me out of passion, and save me.

**Ode 7.** Verily, the youths emulated the cherubim, exchanging glad tidings in the furnace, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God; for in justice and truth Thou broughtest all this upon us for our sins, O Thou Who art exceedingly praised and glorified unto the end of the ages.

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

**Ode 8.** Bless Him Who of old traced for Moses the wonder of the Virgin, in the bush in the Mount of Sinai. Praise Him and exalt Him yet more unto all ages.

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

## MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE TWO

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)*

(الخامسة) لَمَّا وَلى اللَّيْلُ دَنَا النَّهَارُ، وَأَشْرَقَ النُّورُ  
لِلْعَالَمِ. إِذَا تُسَبِّحُكَ طَعَمَاتُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ  
الإلهُ وَتُمَجِّدُكَ.

(السادسة) إِنِّي مُكْتَنَفٌ فِي عُمُقِ الْخَطَايَا أَيُّهَا  
المُخْلِصُ، وَغَارِقٌ فِي لُجَّةِ العُمرِ. لَكِنْ كَمَا  
أَصْعَدْتَ يُونَانَ مِنْ جَوْفِ الحوتِ، هَكَذَا اجْتَذِبْنِي  
مِنَ الأَهْوَاءِ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الفِتْيَةَ قَدْ ضَارَعُوا الشَّارُوبِيمَ،  
فَتَبَاشَرُوا فِي الأتونِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا اللهُ،  
لأنَّكَ بَعْدَلٍ وَحَقٍّ جَلَبْتَ هَذِهِ كُلَّهَا مِنْ أَجْلِ  
خَطَايَانَا، أَيُّهَا الفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ وَالمُجَدِّ مَدَى جَمِيعِ  
الدُّهورِ.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) بَارِكُوا مَنْ سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ لِمُوسَى قَدِيمًا  
عَجَبَ البتولِ فِي العُلَيْقَةِ فِي جَبَلِ سِينَا، وَسَبَّحُوهُ،  
وَزَيْدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى جَمِيعِ الدُّهورِ.

الشَّماسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الإلهِ وَأَمِّ النورِ بالتسايحِ نُكْرِمُ  
مُعْظَمِينَ.

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِّجُ رُوحِي بِاللهِ مُخْلِصِي.  
اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ  
مَجْدًا بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ  
فَسَادٍ وَوَلَدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللهُ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإلهِ إِيَّاكَ  
نُعْظِمُ.

لأنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضِعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي  
جَمِيعُ الأجيالِ. (اللازمة)



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

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.** Who of all the terrestrials ever heard or beheld such a thing! A Virgin found with child in the womb, who gave birth to a child without travail? This then is the wonder which hath been fulfilled in thee; and, O undefiled Mary, the Theotokos, we magnify thee.

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

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

حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ،  
مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ  
فَارْغِينَ. *(اللازمة)*

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

*(الأودية التاسعة)* مَنْ سَمِعَ، أَوْ مَنْ شَاهَدَ قَطُّ مِنَ  
الْأَرْضِيِّينَ مِثْلَ هَذَا؟ إِنَّ بَتُولًا وُجِدَتْ حَامِلًا فِي  
الْبَطْنِ، وَقَدْ وُلِدَتْ طِفْلاً خُلُوعًا مِنْ مَخَاضٍ. فَهَذَا  
هُوَ الْعَجَبُ الَّذِي تَمَّ فِيكَ. وَإِيَّاكَ يَا مَرْيَمُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ  
النَّقِيَّةِ نُعَظِّمُ.

### 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.

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعُضِدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ  
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

**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.

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

الجوق: آمين.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

## THE FIFTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

*(\*\*Upon that mount in Galilee\*\*)*

When Christ, Who is the Life and Way, \* rose from the dead, He traveled \* with Cleopas and Luke, to whom \* He was made known for certain, \* when He broke bread at Emmaus; \* yet they, even before this, \* had found their hearts and souls ablaze \* when He spake with them, walking \* along the way, \* and from Holy Writ explained what He suffered. \* Let us with them cry: He arose \* and He appeared to Peter.

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ الطَّرِيقُ وَالْحَيَاةُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ قِيَامَتِهِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، رَافِقَ لَوْقَا وَكَلَاوِبَا اللَّذَيْنِ قَدْ عُرِفَ مِنْهُمَا فِي عِمَّوَسَ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ، وَاللَّذَيْنِ كَانَتْ قُلُوبُهُمَا وَنَفْسُهُمَا مُلْتَهَبَةً عِنْدَمَا خَاطَبَهُمَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ، وَفَسَّرَ لَهُمَا الْكُتُبَ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا احْتَمَلَهُ. فَلْتَهْتَفْ مَعَهُمَا صَارِخِينَ: حَقًّا لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، وَظَهَرَ لِبِطْرُسَ.

## THE EXAPOSTEILARIA & THEOTOKION FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE TWO

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

The riches of grace, which Thou didst give me, O Savior, I spent vainly, wretched me, when I set out on a hapless journey. Living in extravagance with devils, I squandered it in an evil way. But having returned, receive me, O compassionate Father, as the Prodigal Son, and save me.

إِنَّ غِنَى النِّعْمَةِ الَّذِي أَعْطَيْتَنِي أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، قَدْ أَنْفَقْتُهُ عَبَثًا أَنَا السَّقِي لَمَّا سَافَرْتُ سَفَرًا قَبِيحًا، وَإِذْ عَشْتُ بِالْبَذْخِ مَعَ الشَّيَاطِينِ، بَذَرْتُهُ تَبْدِيرًا رَدِيئًا. فَإِذْ قَدْ رَجَعْتُ، اقْبَلْنِي أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الرَّؤُوفُ، كَالْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ وَخَلِّصْنِي.

I have destroyed Thy riches, O Lord, wretched me, squandering it, and submitted myself to evil demons. Wherefore, O most compassionate Savior, have compassion on me, purify me, the polluted one, and restore to me the first robe of Thy kingdom.

O holy Virgin Mother of God, boast and glory of the apostles, martyrs, prophets and the saints, gain the gracious favor of thy Son and Lord towards us thy servants, when He shall sit to judge each man according to his due.

### AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

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.

### For the Resurrection in Tone five

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

The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.

يَا رَبِّ لَقَدْ أَتَلَفْتُ غِنَاكَ مُبَدِّدًا، وَخَصَعْتُ أَنَا الشَّقِيَّ  
لِلشَّيَاطِينِ الْأَشْرَارِ. لَكِنْ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْجَزِيلُ  
التَّحَنُّنِ، إِزْأَفْ بِي وَطَهِّرْني مِنْ أَدْنَاسِي، وَأَعْطِنِي  
حُلَّةَ مُلْكِكَ الْأُولَى.

أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ الْقَدِيسَةُ، الشَّرْفُ الْعَظِيمُ لِلرُّسُلِ  
وَالشُّهَدَاءِ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالْأَبْرَارِ. اسْتَعْطِنِي ابْنِكَ وَرَبِّكَ  
عَلَيْنَا نَحْنُ عِبِيدِكَ، عِنْدَمَا يَجْلِسُ لِيَدِينِ كُلًّا  
بِحَسَبِ أَعْمَالِهِ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتَسْبِحِ 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.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي  
النَّامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنْ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ.  
وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرَ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ  
تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ  
يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ  
أُغْلِقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ  
لِلسَّاجِدِينَ لِلسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَاْمُنَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ  
لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

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

O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.

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

The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.

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

O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِذَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْمُحْتَجِرُ إِدْرَاكُهُ أَرْحَمَنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِشَاهِدِنَاكَ. وَلَمَّا وَاقَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتِ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخَلِّصٌ نَفُوسِنَا.

4 - سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَاجَبْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتَوْمٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطُولِ أَنْتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنْتَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقًا، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ أَرْحَمَنَا.



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

O Lord, King of ages and Creator of all, Who didst accept crucifixion and burial in the body for our sakes, to deliver us all from Hades, Thou art our God, and beside Thee we know no other.

### For the Prodigal Son

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

I offer Thee, Lord, the voice of the Prodigal Son, crying, I have sinned in Thy sight, O good One, and have squandered the fortune of Thy gifts. Albeit, receive me repentant, O Savior, and save me.

**(Tone Four) Verse 7.** Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.

I too have come, O compassionate One, like the Prodigal Son, I who have spent all my lifetime in estrangement, and squandered the riches which Thou gavest me, O Father. Wherefore, receive me, O God, repentant, and have mercy upon me.

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

When in extravagance I spent and squandered the fortune of fatherly riches, I became a wanderer, living in the country of the wicked. And unable longer to bear their company, I shall return to Thee, O compassionate Father, crying, I have sinned against heaven, and therefore I am no more worthy to be called a son of Thine: make me as one of Thy hired servants, O God, and have mercy upon me.

5 - سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ  
وَأَلَةِ الطَّرْبِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، مَلِكُ الدُّهُورِ وَصَانِعُ الْكُلِّ، يَا مَنْ قَبْلَ  
الصَّلْبِ وَالذَّفْنِ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، لِكَيْ يُعْتَقَنَا  
جَمِيعَنَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ  
مَا نَعْرِفُ.

**(باللحن الثاني) 6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ.**  
سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

أَقْدِمُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ صَوْتِ الْإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ هَاتِفًا: إِنِّي  
قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ أَمَامَ عَيْنَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، وَبَدَدْتُ ثَرْوَةَ  
مَوَاهِبِكَ. لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ  
وَحَلِّصْنِي.

**(باللحن الرابع) 7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ**  
بَيْتُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأَنْسِكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.

لَقَدْ أَتَيْتُ أَيْضًا أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، كَالإِبْنِ الشَّاطِرِ، أَنَا  
الَّذِي صَرَفَ عُمُرَهُ كُلَّهُ بِالْإِغْتِرَابِ، وَبَدَدَ الْغِنَى  
الَّذِي أَعْطَيْتَهُ يَا أَبَتَاهُ. فَاقْبَلْنِي اللَّهُمَّ تَائِبًا وَارْحَمْنِي.

**(باللحن الثامن) 8- أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ**  
قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ.

لَمَّا أَنْفَقْتُ وَبَدَدْتُ ثَرْوَةَ الْغِنَى الْأَبَوِيِّ، أَصْبَحْتُ  
مُقْفِرًا، قَاطِنًا كُورَةَ الْأَشْرَارِ. وَإِذْ لَمْ أَعُدْ أَطِيقُ  
مُعَاشَرَتَهُمْ، فَلَأَعُدُّ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الرَّؤُوفُ هَاتِفًا:  
إِنِّي قَدْ أَخْطَأْتُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ وَقُدَّامَكَ، وَلَسْتُ بِأَهْلٍ  
أَنْ أَدْعَى لَكَ ابْنًا، فَاجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أُجْرَائِكَ اللَّهُمَّ  
وَارْحَمْنِي.

## THE DOXASTICON FOR THE PRODIGAL SON IN TONE SIX

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

O good Father, I have withdrawn from Thee. Do not forsake me or cast me from Thy kingdom. The most evil enemy hath stripped me naked and robbed me of my fortune; and I have wasted the gifts of the soul in riotous living. Wherefore, I will rise and return to Thee, crying: Make me as one of Thy hired servants, O Thou Who for my sake didst stretch Thy pure hands on the Cross to snatch me from the wicked beast and clothe me with the first robe, since Thou alone art most compassionate.

*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.

## 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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الأبُّ الصَّالِحُ، لَقَدْ ابْتَعَدْتُ عَنْكَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي، وَلَا تُظْهِرْنِي مَزْدُولاً مِنْ مَلَكُوتِكَ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ الْكَلْبِيَّ شَرُّهُ قَدْ عَرَّانِي، وَسَلَبَ ثَرَوَاتِي. وَقَدْ بَدَّرْتُ مَوَاهِبَ النَّفْسِ بِالْبَذْخِ. فَلَأَنْهَضَنَّ إِذْنًا، وَلَأَعُذُّ إِلَيْكَ هَاتِفًا: إَجْعَلْنِي كَأَحَدِ أَجْرَائِكَ، يَا مَنْ أَجْلِي بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، لِكَيْ يَخْتَطِفَنِي مِنَ الْوَحْشِ الرَّدِيِّ، وَتُسْرِبَلَنِي الْحُلَّةَ الْأُولَى، أَيُّهَا الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبَيْتَ بِوَأَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أَمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سَرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.

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.

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.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ  
خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الْآبِ،  
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

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

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْشِرُ النُّورَ.

فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ،  
اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

قُدُّوسٌ 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 EIGHT

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

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

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

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