



Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 2021

**THE THIRTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST AND
THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY OF LUKE**

الأحد الحادي والثلاثون بعد العنصرة والرابع عشر من لوقا



Фотол: А. Поголов | Pravoslavie.Ru

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 2021; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 11

BLESSED XENIA OF SAINT. PETERSBURG, FOOL-FOR-CHRIST

RIGHTEOUS MOTHER XENIA THE MERCIFUL OF ROME; HIEROMARTYR BABYLAS OF SICILY;
VENERABLE PHILOTHEOS, FOUNDER OF PHILOTHEOU MONASTERY ON ATHOS

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

الكاهن: تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.

الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: المجد لك يا إلهنا، المجد لك.

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

هنا يُبَجَر الكاهن الهيكل.

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

المجد للآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

أيها الثالث القدوس ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيد تجاوز عن سيئاتنا، يا قدوس اطلع واشف أمراضنا، من أجل اسمك.

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ النَّسِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضًا نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (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 وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فَلَان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامِ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةِ. (ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that

يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْنِي. فإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قد 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 امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَتَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهُدِّ قَلْبِي. يا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهُدِّ لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،

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.

مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أَبَارَكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَبْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتُّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسْرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

PSALM 87

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

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي
اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ
مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا
بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ
لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي
فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلَ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ
وِظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ
أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ
رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتَا
مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ
وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ
الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ
يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ
بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبَكَ، وَعَدْلَكَ
فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ
فَتَبَلُّغْكَ فِي الْعِدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي

Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

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

نَفْسِي وَتَصَرَّفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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

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

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

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

PSALM 142

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

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

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَيَّ
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي
كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ
يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ. أَسْرِعْ
فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ

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!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ 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. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوْحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

رُوْحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوْحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

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

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتَا (فَلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولْسِ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكِّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرَبِّيسِ وَرَرَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اغْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

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.

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 EIGHT

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.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

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

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

2 - كلُّ الأُمَمِ أَحاطوا بي وباسمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT

From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.

إِنْحَدَرْتَ مِنَ الْعُلُوِّ يَا مُتَحَنِّنٌ، وَقَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ ذَا الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ. فَيَا حَيَاتِنَا وَقِيَامَتِنَا، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF SAINT XENIA OF SAINT PETERSBURG IN TONE EIGHT

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

In thee, O wandering stranger, Christ the Lord hath given us an ardent intercessor for our kind. For having received in thy life sufferings and grief and served God and men with love, thou didst acquire great boldness. Wherefore, we fervently hasten to thee in temptations and grief, crying out from the depths of our hearts: Put not our hope to shame, O Blessed Xenia.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّائِحَةُ الْغَرِيبَةُ، أَعْطَانَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ شَفِيعاً حَارّاً، فَإِنَّكَ إِذِ احْتَمَلْتِ فِي حَيَاتِكَ أَحْزَاناً وَمَشَقَّاتٍ، وَخَدَمْتِ اللَّهَ وَالْقَرِيبَ بِمَحَبَّةٍ، حُرْتِ دَالَّةً عَظِيمَةً. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ نَلْتَجِي إِلَيْكَ بِحَرَارَةٍ فِي التَّجَارِبِ وَالضِّيقَاتِ، صَارِحِينَ مِنْ أَعْمَاقِ قُلُوبِنَا: لَا تَخْذُلِي رَجَاءَنَا أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ كَسِينِيَا.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT

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

Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal resurrection. Despise not those Whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.

الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهِرْ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحُومُ، وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالذَّنْكَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَ مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يَا مُخَلِّصِنَا شَعْباً يائِساً.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women: Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God.

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

Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the

لَقَدْ قُتِمَتْ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ. فَهَتَفَتْ مَلَائِكَةُ نُورٍ بِالنِّسْوَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: كَفِّفْنَ الدُّمُوعَ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، وَاصْرُخْنَ مُسَبِّحَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي ارْتَضَى، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

لَقَدْ قُتِمَتْ مِنْ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ، وَأَمَرَتْ النِّسْوَةَ الْبَارَاتِ أَنْ يُبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ كَارِزَاتِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ كَمَا كُتِبَ. فَوَافَى بَطْرُسُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ مُسْرِعًا، فَرَأَى النُّورَ فِيهِ،

light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.

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

Let us glorify her who is the tabernacle and the heavenly gate, the most holy mountain, the shining cloud, the heavenly ladder, the paradise, endowed with speech, the deliverer of Eve, the precious and great treasure of the universe; for by her did salvation come to the world, and the forgiveness of ancient sins. Wherefore, do we cry to her: Intercede to thy Son and God to grant forgiveness of sins to those who bow in true worship to thy most holy birth-giving.

فَدَهَشَ مُنْذَهَلًا. ثُمَّ عَايَنَ أَيْضًا الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً فِيهِ
وَحَدَّهَا، خُلُوعًا مِنَ الْجَسَدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، فَأَمَنَّ وَهَتَفَ: الْمَجْدُ
لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، فَإِنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ الْجَمِيعَ يَا
مُخَلِّصَنَا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ شِعَاعُ الْآبِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

لِنُسَبِّحِ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِي، الْبَابَ وَالتَّابُوتَ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ، الْجَبَلَ
الْكَلْبِيَّ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، السَّحَابَةَ النَّيِّرَةَ، السُّلَّمِ السَّمَاوِيَّةَ،
وَالْفَرْدُوسَ النَّاطِقَ. نَجَاةَ حَوَاءَ، وَالدَّخِيرَةَ الْعَظِيمَةَ
وَالثَّمِينَةَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ بِأَسْرِهَا. فِيهَا صُنِعَ الْخَلَاصُ
وَعُفْرَانُ الدُّنُوبِ الْقَدِيمَةِ فِي هَذَا الْعَالَمِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنَهْتَفِ
إِلَيْهَا: تَشَفَّعِي إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَإِلَهِي، أَنْ يَهَبَ عُفْرَانَ
الرِّلَّاتِ، لِلَّذِينَ يَسْجُدُونَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ، لِمَوْلُودِكَ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

Second Kathisma

Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Verily, when the women came with burial ointment, they heard from the grave an angelic voice, saying: Cease your tears and receive joy instead of sorrow; and cry in praise that Christ the Lord is risen, Who being God was pleased to save mankind.

يَا مُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْبَشَرَ حَتَمُوا قَبْرَكَ، وَلَكِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ
دَحَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ عَنِ بَابِهِ، وَالنِّسْوَةَ رَأَيْتُكَ مُنْبَعَثًا مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ. فَبَشَّرَنَ تَلَامِيذَكَ فِي صِهْيُونَ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ يَا
حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَحَلَلْتَ فُيُودَ الْمَوْتِ. فَيَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

لَقَدْ وَاقَتِ النِّسْوَةَ يَحْمِلْنَ طُيُوبَ الدَّفْنِ، فَسَمِعْنَ مِنْ
الْقَبْرِ صَوْتَ مَلَائِكَةٍ يَقُولُ: كَفِّفْنَ الدُّمُوعَ، وَعُدْنَ
بِالْفَرَحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ. وَسَبِّحْنَ كَارِزَاتِ: قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ
الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي ارْتَضَى، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ
الْبَشَرِ.

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

Verily, all creation rejoiceth in thee, O full of grace; the assemblies of angels and the races of men, O holy temple and paradise endowed with speech, the pride of virginity from whom God was incarnate and became a child, being yet our God before the ages; for He hath made thy receptacle a throne and thy womb more spacious than the heavens. Wherefore, O full of grace, the whole creation rejoiceth in thee and glorifieth thee.

Third Kathisma for Saint Xenia of St. Petersburg

With a stick in thy hand, thou didst walk with toil, while supporting the world by thy mighty prayers, O Xenia, beloved of God, and no stranger to His commands. In the day, thou didst light them benighted by sins and cares, and by night thou didst shine with great labors to serve thy Lord. Now, thou art a proven intercessor and champion for all in perplexity, caught in sin or infirmity, when they cry out to thee with faith: Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.

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

The Creator and Master of all that is, on assuming our flesh from thy spotless womb, made thee, O all-blameless one, the protectress of all mankind. For this reason, we all flee for refuge and help to thee, and, O Lady, we ask the forgiveness of trespasses, and that we be rescued from eternal affliction, and torment of every

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَفْرَحُ بِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِنَةً نِعْمَةً. مَحَافِلُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَأَجْناسُ الْبَشَرِ. أَيُّهَا الْهَيْكَلُ الْمُتَقَدِّسُ، وَالْفَرْدَوْسُ النَّاطِقُ، فَخَرُ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ وَصَارَ طِفْلاً، وَهُوَ إِلَهُنَا قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ. لِأَنَّهُ صَنَعَ مُسْتَوْدَعَكَ عَرْشًا، وَجَعَلَ بَطْنَكَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. لِذَلِكَ يَا مُمْتَلِنَةً نِعْمَةً، تَفْرَحُ بِكَ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا وَتُحَمِّدُكَ.

لَقَدْ كَابَدَتْ عَنَاءَ السَّيْرِ، أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْإِحْسَانِي، الْمَحْبُوبَةُ مِنَ اللَّهِ وَغَيْرُ الْغَرِيبَةِ عَنْ وَصَايَاهُ، وَبِاسْتِنَادِكَ عَلَى عَصَا، كُنْتِ تَسْنُدِينَ الْعَالَمَ بِصَلَوَاتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْزَلْتِ فِي النَّهَارِ أَوْلِيَّكَ الْمُظْلَمِينَ بِالْخَطَايَا وَالْهُمُومِ، وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَشْرَقْتِ بِأَعْمَالٍ عَظِيمَةٍ لِعِزْمَةِ الرَّبِّ. فَأَنْتِ الْآنَ شَفِيعَةٌ مُخْتَبَرَةٌ، وَنَصِيرَةٌ لِكُلِّ الْحَائِرِينَ، وَأَسْرَى الْخَطِيئَةِ وَالْمَرْضَى، عِنْدَمَا يَصْرُخُونَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ: تَشْفَعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ أَنْ يَمْنَحَ غُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِ الَّذِينَ يُقِيمُونَ بِشَوْقٍ تَذَكَرَكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.

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

إِنَّ خَالِقَ وَسَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ، بِاتِّخَاذِهِ جَسَدَنَا مِنْ حَشَاكَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، جَعَلَكَ أَيُّهَا الْبَرِيَّةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ حَافِظَةً جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ. لِذَلِكَ نَلْتَجِيءُ كُلُّنَا لِمَعُونَتِكَ، وَنَسْأَلُكَ غُفْرَانَ زَلَّاتِنَا، أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، وَأَنْ نَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْمِحَنِ وَمِنْ كُلِّ شَرٍّ يُحِيطُ بِنَا، مُتَوَسِّلِينَ وَصَارِحِينَ

kind that is found yonder, we entreat, and we cry unto thee with faith: Entreat thy Son and God that He grant His remission unto them that piously draw nigh to thy divine shelter, O all-holy Virgin Maid.

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.

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.

إِلَيْكَ يَا إِيْمَان: "اسْتَعْطِي ابْنِكَ وَإِلَيْنَا أَنْ يَهَبَ الْغُفْرَانَ
لِلَّذِينَ يَتَقَدَّمُونَ بِوَرَعٍ إِلَى وَقَائِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، أَيْتُهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ
الْقَدَاسَةِ وَالْأُمَّةِ الْعَذْرَاءِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ
مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنْ
الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِيبِ يَا
تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ
قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوََةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافِيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى
قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا
نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا
أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

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

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

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.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ أَدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكاهن: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَقَفْنَ عِنْدَ قَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ،
يَطْلُبْنَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ السَّيِّدَ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ. فَلِنَّ
بَشَائِرَ الْفَرْحِ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ، بِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.

+ إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ يُجَرِّبُنِي مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَبِنَارِ اللَّذَاتِ
يُلْهَبُنِي. وَلَكِنِّي بِاتِّكَالِي عَلَيْكَ يَا رَبُّ أَفْهَرُهُ
وَأَهْزِمُهُ.

They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.

+ لِيَصِيرَنَّ الَّذِينَ يُبَغِضُونَ صِهْيُونَ مِثْلَ
العُشْبِ قَبْلَ أَنْ يُقْلَعَ. فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ سَيَقْطَعُ أَعْنَاقَهُمْ
بِحُسامِ الْعَذَابَاتِ.

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

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

Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ حَيَاةُ الْجَمِيعِ. فَهَوَ نُورٌ مِنْ
نُورٍ، إِلَهٌ عَظِيمٌ. فَلْنَسَبِّحْهُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Second Antiphony

+ Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.

+ لَيْسَتَتِرْ قَلْبِي بِخَوْفِكَ مُتَوَاضِعًا، لِئَلَّا يَتَرَفَّعَ
فَيَسْقُطَ مِنْكَ يَا كُلِّي الرَّأْفَةِ.

+ He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.

+ إِنَّ الَّذِي جَعَلَ فِي الرَّبِّ رَجَاءَهُ، لَنْ يَخَافَ
حِينَ يَدِينُ الرَّبُّ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا وَيُعَاقِبُهَا بِالنَّارِ.

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

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

+ Verily, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، يَسْبِقُ كُلُّ مَنْ كَانَ إِلَهِيًّا، فَيَنْظُرُ
وَيَقُولُ وَيَصْنَعُ آيَاتٍ سَامِيَّةً، مَرْنَمًا لِإِلَهِ وَاحِدٍ فِي
ثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمَ. فَإِنَّ اللاهوتَ وَاحِدٌ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، وَإِنْ
كَانَ مُتَلَثَّ الضِّيَاءِ.

Third Antiphony

+ To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.

+ Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.

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

+ Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.

+ إِلَيْكَ صَرَخْتُ يَا رَبُّ فَأَصْغِ، وَأَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ،
أَنَا الصَارِخُ إِلَيْكَ. وَطَهِّرْنِي قَبْلَ أَنْ تَرْفَعَنِي مِنْ
هَهُنَا.

+ لِكُلِّ مَتَى غَرِبَتْ شَمْسُ حَيَاتِهِ، يَعُودُ إِلَى أُمَّهِ
الْأَرْضِ. فَيَثْوِي فِيهَا، وَيَنحَلُّ إِلَى تُرَابٍ كَمَا كَانَ.
لِيَنَالَ الْجَوَائِزَ أَوْ الْعِقَابَ عَمَّا فَعَلَهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ.

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

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، نَتَكَلَّمُ عَنِ اللّاهُوتِ الْوَاحِدِ
الْمُتَلَثِّ التَّقْدِيسِ. فَإِنَّ الْآبَ لَا بَدَأَ لَهُ، وَمِنْهُ صَدَرَ
الِابْنُ مُنْذُ الْأَزْلِ، وَكَذَلِكَ أَشْرَقَ الرُّوحُ كَمَا الْابْنُ
مِنَ الْآبِ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُمَا فِي الصُّورَةِ وَالْعَرْشِ.

Fourth Antiphony

+ Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.

+ Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.

+ *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 cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.

+ هُوَذَا مَا أَطْيَبَ وَمَا أَلْذُّ أَنْ يَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةَ مَعًا.
فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ بِذَلِكَ وَعَدَّ بِالْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.

+ إِنَّ الْمَجْمَلَ زَنَايِقَ الْحَقْلِ يَأْمُرُ قَائِلًا: إِنَّهُ لَا
يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَهْتَمَّ أَحَدٌ بِلِبَاسِهِ.

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

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ هُوَ الْعِلَّةُ الْوَحِيدَةُ، لانتظام
الْخَلِيقَةِ كُلِّهَا وَفَوْزِهَا بِالسَّلَامِ. فَإِنَّهُ، فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ،
إِلَهٌ وَاحِدٌ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT

The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation. (Twice)

Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.

The Lord shall reign forever, Thy God O Zion, from generation to generation.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخِن: سَبِّحِي يَا نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ، أَسْبِحُ الرَّبَّ مَدَى حَيَاتِي.

يَمْلِكُ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، إِلَهُكَ يَا صِهْيُونُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ.

الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE ELEVENTH 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.

الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الشَّماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ،

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (21:14-25).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead, and said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my lambs." A second time Jesus said to him, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" He said to Him, "Yes, Lord, You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend my sheep." Jesus said to him a third time, "Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?" Peter was grieved because He said to him a third time, "Do you love me?" and he said to Him, "Lord, You know everything; You know that I love You." Jesus said to him, "Tend My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go." (This was said to show by what death Peter was to glorify God.) And after this, He said to him, "Follow Me." Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper and had said, "Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?" When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, "Lord, what about this man?" Jesus said to him, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!" The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this

المرتل: ولروحك.

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

المرتل: المجد لك، يا رب، المجد لك.

الشماس: لنصغ!

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، أظهر يسوع نفسه لتلاميذه من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات وقال لسمعان بطرس: "يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحبني أكثر من هؤلاء؟"، قال له: "نعم يا رب، أنت تعلم أنني أودك". قال له: "ارع حملاني". ثم قال له ثانية: "يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحبني؟"، قال له: "نعم يا رب، أنت تعلم أنني أودك". قال له: "ارع خرافي". ثم قال له الثالثة: "يا سمعان بن يونا، أتحبني؟" فحزن بطرس لأنه قال له الثالثة "أتودني". فقال له: "يا رب، أنت تعلم كل شيء، وأنت تعلم أنني أودك". فقال له: "ارع خرافي. الحق الحق أقول لك إذ كنت شاباً كنت تمنتق نفسك وتذهب حيث تشاء، فإذا شخت فستمد يديك وأخر يمنتقك ويذهب بك حيث لا تشاء"، وإنما قال هذا دالاً على آية ميتة كان مزمعاً أن يمجد الله بها. فلما قال هذا قال له: "اتبعني". فالتفت بطرس، فرأى التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبه يتبعه، وهو الذي كان اتكأ في العشاء على صدره وقال "يا رب، من الذي يسلمك". فلما رآه بطرس، قال لیسوع: "يا رب، ما لهذا؟"، قال له يسوع "إن شئت أن يثبت إلى أن أجيء، فماذا لك؟ أنت اتبعني". فداعت هذه الكلمة فيما بين الإخوة

disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?" This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.

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.

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

أَنَّ ذَلِكَ التِّلْمِيذَ لَا يَمُوتُ، وَلَمْ يَقُلْ يَسُوعُ إِنَّهُ لَا يَمُوتُ بَلْ "إِنْ شِئْتُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ فَمَاذَا لَكَ؟" هَذَا هُوَ التِّلْمِيذُ الشَّاهِدُ بِهَذِهِ الْأُمُورِ وَالكَاتِبُ لَهَا، وَقَدْ عَلِمْنَا أَنَّ شَهَادَتَهُ حَقٌّ. وَأَشْيَاءُ أُخْرَى كَثِيرَةً صَنَعَهَا يَسُوعُ، لَوْ أَنَّهَا كُتِبَتْ وَاحِدَةً فَوَاحِدَةً، لَمَا ظَنَنْتُ الْعَالَمَ يَسَعُ الصُّحُفَ الْمَكْتُوبَةَ. آمين.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ، وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ، وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.

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

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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

Thou art judged.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had
given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou
shalt not be pleased.

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

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

هَاءِ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلِ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَنْبَهْجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّالِيَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ

built up.

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

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

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

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

أورشليم.

حينئذ تَسُرُّ بِذَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَات.

حينئذ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُول.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحْنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأُرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مِرَاثَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤْسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ

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 Blessed Xenia of Saint Petersburg, the fool-for-Christ; of our Righteous Mother Xenia the merciful of Rome; Hieromartyr Babylas of Sicily; and Venerable Philotheos, founder of Philotheou monastery on Athos, 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.

أَثَانَسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ
مِيرَا اللِّيَكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقُفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقُفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا
الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ
أُسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْثْرِيُوسَ
الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ
قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاَسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمَبُوسَ
وَالْفِثْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيْمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَّارَةَ،
أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا،
بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الْمَجِيدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَانِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللَّهِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيْعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة)
هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي
الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ ، أُمَّنَا الْبَارَةَ كُسِينِيَا
الرُّوسِيَّةِ؛ الْبَارَةَ كُسِينِيَا الرُّومِيَّةِ؛ وَالشُّهَيْدِ فِي
الْكَهْنَةِ بَابِيْلَاسَ؛ وَالْبَارَ فِيلُوثِيُوسَ مُؤَسَّسِ دَيْرِ
فِيلُوثِيُوسَ فِي الْجَبَلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، الَّذِيْنَ نُقِيْمُ تَذْكَارَهُمْ
الْيَوْمَ؛ وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ، نَنْضَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ
الْجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِيْنَ
إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

المرتل: آمين.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Arising from the tomb, O mighty Savior, Thou didst rouse the dead; Thou didst raise Adam; while Eve danceth in her new joy at Thy blest Resurrection, O Lord. And the world's farthest regions keep the festival on Thine arising from the dead with gladness and thanksgiving, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

When Thou hadst despoiled the dominion of Hades and hadst raised the dead, O Long-suffering One, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women, bringing them joy instead of sorrow. And unto Thine apostles, Thou madest known the symbols of victory, O my Savior, Giver of Life. Thou hast enlightened creation, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O Thou Who art greatly merciful.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، فَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ.
فَحَوَّاءُ تَفْرَحُ بِقِيَامَتِكَ. وَأَقْطَارُ الْعَالَمِ تُعِيدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ
مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

لَقَدْ سَبَيْتَ مَمَالِكَ الْجَحِيمِ وَبَعَثْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، أَيُّهَا
الْحَلِيمُ. وَلَاقَيْتَ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، حَامِلًا
إِلَيْهِنَّ الْفَرَحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ. وَأَخْبَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ بِشَارَاتِ
الظَّفَرِ، يَا مُخَلِّصِي الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ. وَأَنْزَرْتَ الْخَلِيقَةَ
كُلَّهَا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. فَلِذَلِكَ يَفْرَحُ الْعَالَمُ كُلُّهُ
بِقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On January 24 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Righteous Mother, Blessed Xenia, the Fool for Christ's sake and Wonderworker of Saint Petersburg.

Verses

They that are at a loss invoke Blessed Xenia,
Who having lost all things, won Christ as her Bridegroom.
On the twenty-fourth Xenia was in Heaven.

Xenia was married to a Colonel named Andrew; when she was 26 years old, her husband died suddenly. Left a childless widow, Xenia gave away all that she had, and vanished from St. Petersburg for eight years to live in a hermitage, learning the spiritual life. When she returned to St. Petersburg, she wore her husband's military clothing, and would answer only to the name of her late husband Andrew. She took up the life of a homeless wanderer, and was abused by many as insane. She bore this with great patience, crucifying the carnal mind through the mockery she endured, and praying for her husband's soul. She was given great gifts of prayer and prophecy, and often foretold things to come. In 1796 she foretold the death of Empress Catherine II. Xenia reposed in peace at age 71 in about the year 1800. Her grave became such a source of miracles, and so many came to take soil from it as a blessing that it was often necessary to replace the soil. When a stone slab was placed over her grave, this too disappeared over time, piece by piece. Saint Xenia is especially invoked for help in finding employment, lodging, or a spouse.

On this day, we also commemorate our Righteous Mother Xenia the merciful of Rome; Hieromartyr Babylos of Sicily; and Venerable Philotheos, founder of Philotheou monastery on

Athos. By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE

Ode 1. The sun once shone on dry land that was begotten of the abyss; for the water became as hard as a wall on either side for the people that crossed the sea by foot, and sang in a God-pleasing manner: Let us sing to the Lord; for gloriously is He glorified.

الأولى: إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُؤَدَّ اللَّجَجِ، قَدْ اجْتَازَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ مَاشِيًا، وَالْمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرَضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. Thou foundation of them that hope in Thee, O Lord, make steadfast the Church, which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious Blood.

الثالثة: يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبَّتِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي أَقْتَنَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.

Ode 4. Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; for coming forth from the Ark of Thy holiness, even Thine undefiled Mother, Thou hast appeared in the temple of Thy glory as an infant borne in arms, and all things were filled with Thy praise.

الرابعة: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضِيلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابَوْتُ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى السَّاعِدِينَ كَطِفْلِ، فَامْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

Ode 5. Isaiah beheld God symbolically on an exalted throne attended by Angels of glory, he cried: O wretched man that I am! For I have seen beforehand the incarnate God, the Lord of peace and unwaning light.

الخامسة: إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ الْإِلَهَ رَمَزِيًّا عَلَى مِنْبَرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْتَقَّةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِحًا: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.

Ode 6. When the Elder had seen with his eyes the salvation that came from God unto the peoples, he cried to Thee: O Christ, Thou art my God.

السادسة: إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَأَ لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكُ قَائِلًا: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْآتِي مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ.

Ode 7. Thee, the Word of God, we praise with hymns, Who in the fire didst once bedew the Three Children that confessed and praised Thee as their God, and Who dweltest in a Virgin who was free of defilement; and with all reverence, we sing: Blessed is the God of our Fathers.

السابعة: إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَنِيَّةِ الْبَاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَحَلَلْتَ فِي بَتُولٍ عَادِمَةَ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

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

Ode 8. Standing together in the unbearable fire, yet not harmed by the flame, the Children, the champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn: O all ye works, bless ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

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

الثامنة: إِنَّ الْغَنِيَّةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنِ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضُرَّهُمُ اللَّهَيْبُ أَصْلاً، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.

الشماس: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE THREE

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

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

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

(Refrain)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ode 9. *O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians, * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee.*

In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

التاسعة: اِحْفَظِي اُمَّ الْاِلهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مِنْ اَذَى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِيكَ الْوَاتِقِينَ.

لِنُعْظِمَ اَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْاِبْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْاَبِ
الْاَزَلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بِكْرًا لِاُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، اِذْ قَدْ
شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ التَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ اَنَّ
كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُّوسًا لِلَّهِ.

الشماس: اَيْضًا وَاَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ اِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: اَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اَللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقُدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْاِلهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ
مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ اَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا
بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْاِلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِاَنَّهٗ اِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ
يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ اَيُّهَا الْاَبُ وَالْاِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْاَنَّ
وَكُلَّ اَوَانٍ وَاِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: اَمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهَنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

ارْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمِيهِ، لِاَنَّ
الرَّبَّ الْهَنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ لَمَّا سَأَلَ بُطْرُسَ، بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِهِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ
ثَلَاثًا: أَتَوَدُّنِي؟ أَقَامَهُ رُئِيسَ رُعَاةِ غَنَمِهِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا
أَبْصَرَ التَّلْمِيذَ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ تَابِعًا، سَأَلَ
السَّيِّدَ قَائِلًا: مَا لِهَذَا؟ فَقَالَ لَهُ: إِنَّ شِئْنُ أَنْ يَثْبُتَ
هَذَا إِلَى أَنْ أَجِيءَ أَيْضًا، مَاذَا لَكَ يَا بُطْرُسُ
حَبِيبِي؟

EXAPOSTEILARION & THEOTOKION FOR SAINT XENIA OF SAINT PETERSBURG IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)

Translated from a foreign land, * come from her wearied wanderings, * the blessed Xenia doth cry out: * Open, O house of the Father, * open thy doors to me at last, * who lived a stranger on the earth, * who as a pauper scorned of all * knocked at the gates of the Kingdom * with prayer and sighing and weeping.

O gate of Heaven given men, * O palace of the King of all, * O mighty rampart of Christians, * O swift uprighting of sinners, * stretch forth thy hands which carried God * and lead us from our banishment * to where the joy doth never end, * where all praise thee as their Lady * and laud thy Son as their Savior.

إِنَّ كُسِينِيَا الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، الَّتِي ارْتَحَلَتْ مِنْ أَرْضٍ
غَرِيبَةٍ، وَأَتَتْ مِنْ سَامِ تَرْحَالِهَا، تَهْتَفُ صَارِخَةً:
إِنْفَتِحْ يَا بَيْتَ الآبِ، إِفْتَحْ أَبْوَابَكَ لِي، أَنَا الَّتِي
عَشْتُ غَرِيبَةً عَلَى الأَرْضِ، وَكَمُوعَزَةٍ مُخْتَقِرَةٍ
فَرَعْتُ أَبْوَابَ الْمَلَكُوتِ بِالصَّلَوَاتِ وَالتَّوَجُّعَاتِ
وَالنَّحِيبِ.

يَا بَابَ السَّمَاءِ وَبِلَاطَ مَلِكِ الكُلِّ، يَا حِصْنَ
لِلْمَسِيحِيِّينَ، وَإِنهَاضًا سَرِيعًا لِلخَطَاةِ، أُبْسِطِي
يَدَيْكَ اللَّتَيْنِ حَمَلْتَا اللهُ، وَأرْشِدِينَا مِنْ مَنفَانَا إِلَى
الْفَرَحِ الأَبَدِيِّ، حَيْثُ نَمْدُحُكَ كُنَّا كَسَيِّدَةٍ، وَنُعْظِمُ
ابْنَكَ وَمُخْلِصَنَا.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

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

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

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

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قُوَاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

For the Resurrection in Tone Eight

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

Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.

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

Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.

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

Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.

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

The angel proclaiming Thy Resurrection, O Lord, did frighten the guards; but to the women he cried out, saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Verily, He hath risen, being God and hath granted life to the universe.

1- هذا المَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أُنْبَرَارِهِ.

يا رَبِّ، وَإِنْ كُنْتَ قَدْ وَقَفْتَ فِي الْحُكْمِ مُدَانًا مِنْ بِيلاطُسَ، إِلَّا أَنَّكَ لَمْ تَخُلْ مِنَ الْكُرْسِيِّ جَالِسًا مَعَ الْآبِ. وَقُمْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ الْعَالَمَ مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْغَرِيبِ. بِمَا أَنَّكَ رَوْوْفٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

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

يا رَبِّ، وَإِنْ كَانَ الْيَهُودُ قَدْ وَضَعُوكَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَائِتِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ الْجُنْدَ كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَكَ كَمَلِكٍ رَاقِدٍ. وَمِثْلَ كَنْزِ حَيَاةٍ خَتَمُوا عَلَيْكَ بِخَتْمٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّكَ قُمْتَ وَمَنْحَتْ عَدَمَ الْبَلَى لِنَفُوسِنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَهْدَرْتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

يا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ أَعْطَيْتَنَا صَليْبَكَ سِلاحًا عَلَى الْمَحَالِ، لِأَنَّهُ يَرْهَبُ وَيَزْتَعِدُ إِذْ لَا يَحْتَمِلُ أَنْ يَرَى قُوَّتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ يُقِيمُ الْمَوْتَى وَقَدْ عَطَلَ الْمُنُونِ. لِذَلِكَ نَسْجُدُ لِذُنُوبِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ.

يا رَبِّ، إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُنادِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَمَّا لِلْحُرَّاسِ فَأَرْهَبَ، وَأَمَّا لِلنِّسْوَةِ فَهَتَفَ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَمَنْحَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ.

For Saint Xenia of Saint Petersburg in Tone Eight (O strange wonder**)**

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

Toiling with labors both night and day, * O Xenia, thou builtest up * the divine temple of the Lord: * with the bricks, a comely church, * and with prayer, thy most blessed soul, * wherein the Lord God Almighty took His rest * and gave thee strength passing nature to travail * unto the benefit * of thy neighbor and the glory of thy Lord, * with Whom never cease to plead for them that honor thee.

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

Toiling with labors both night and day, * O Xenia, thou builtest up * the divine temple of the Lord: * with the bricks, a comely church, * and with prayer, thy most blessed soul, * wherein the Lord God Almighty took His rest * and gave thee strength passing nature to travail * unto the benefit * of thy neighbor and the glory of thy Lord, * with Whom never cease to plead for them that honor thee.

7. *Wondrous is God in His saints.*

Thou for a season didst disappear * out of the sight of the world, * to return as a shining light * hid beneath the bushel of * thine ostensible foolishness; * but beams of miracles made thee known to all; * in thy dark sayings, great wisdom brightly shone; * and with thy prophecies, * thou didst guide the lives of those who honored thee, * for they knew the Spirit of the Lord abode in thee.

5 - سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسَةُ كُسِينِيَا، لَقَدْ بَنَيْتِ هَيْكَلَ الرَّبِّ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِمُكَابَدَتِكَ الْأَتْعَابِ نَهَاراً وَلَيْلاً: فَبِالْحِجَارَةِ بَنَيْتِ كَنِيسَةً جَمِيلَةً، وَبِالصَّلَاةِ رُوحَكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، حَيْثُ اسْتَرَاخَ الرَّبُّ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْقُدْرَةَ، وَمَنْحَكَ قُوَّةً حَوَّلَتْ بِهَا عَنَاءَ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْعَابِرَةِ إِلَى مَنفَعَةِ الْقَرِيبِ وَمَجْدِ رَبِّكَ، فَلَا تَكْفِي تَضَرُّعِكَ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ.

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

أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسَةُ كُسِينِيَا، لَقَدْ بَنَيْتِ هَيْكَلَ الرَّبِّ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِمُكَابَدَتِكَ الْأَتْعَابِ نَهَاراً وَلَيْلاً: فَبِالْحِجَارَةِ بَنَيْتِ كَنِيسَةً جَمِيلَةً، وَبِالصَّلَاةِ رُوحَكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةَ، حَيْثُ اسْتَرَاخَ الرَّبُّ الْكَلْبِيُّ الْقُدْرَةَ، وَمَنْحَكَ قُوَّةً حَوَّلَتْ بِهَا عَنَاءَ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْعَابِرَةِ إِلَى مَنفَعَةِ الْقَرِيبِ وَمَجْدِ رَبِّكَ، فَلَا تَكْفِي تَضَرُّعِكَ إِلَيْهِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ.

7 - عَجِيبٌ هُوَ اللَّهُ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ.

لَقَدْ اخْتَجَبْتَ لِفْتَرَةٍ عَنِ أَنْظَارِ الْعَالَمِ، لِتَعُودِي نُوراً سَاطِعاً، وَأَخْتَبْتِ تَحْتَ مِكْيَالِ تَبَالُهِكَ الظَّاهِرِيِّ، لَكِنَّكَ عُرِفْتَ مِنَ الْكُلِّ بِعَجَائِبِكَ الْمُشْعَّةِ، وَبِأَقْوَالِكَ الْغَامِضَةِ أَظْهَرْتَ حِكْمَةً بَاهِرَةً، وَبِنُبُوءَاتِكَ هَدَيْتِ حَيَاةَ الَّذِينَ يُكْرِمُونَكَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ عَرَفُوا أَنَّ رُوحَ الرَّبِّ سَكَنَكَ.

8. *With patience I waited patiently for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me.*

He that in thy lifetime gave thee strength * to pass the limits of man * after death made thy sepulcher * an abundant store of grace * with the cure fit for each distress. * And since thou livest eternally in Christ, * thou dost appear in all quarters of the earth, * showing what gifts thou hast * to assist them that invoke thy name in faith, * O all-lauded Xenia, glory of the Orthodox.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT

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

When Thou didst show Thyself to the Disciples after Thy Resurrection, O Savior, Thou didst appoint Simon to shepherd the sheep, for the renewal of love, asking him to tend the flock. And Thou didst say to him: If thou lovest Me, O Peter, feed My lambs, feed My sheep. But he at once inquired concerning the other Disciple, showing his exceeding love. Wherefore, by the intercession of both, O Christ, keep Thy flock from corrupting wolves.

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.

8- صَبْرًا صَبَرْتُ لِلرَّبِّ، فَأَصْغَى إِلَيَّ وَسَمِعَ صُرَاخِي.

يا كُسِينِيَا الْكُلِّيَّةَ الْمَدِيحِ، وَمَجْدَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، إِنَّ الَّذِي مَنَّكَ فِي حَيَاتِكَ الْقُدْرَةَ عَلَى تَحْطِي حُدُودَ الرَّجَالِ، جَعَلَ قَبْرِكَ بَعْدَ رُقَادِكَ مُسْتَوْدَعًا فَائِضًا لِلنِّعْمَةِ، يَشْفِي كُلَّ مَضْرَّةٍ. وَبِمَا أَنْتَ حَيَّةٌ بِالْمَسِيحِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، فَأَنْتِ تَظْهَرِينَ فِي كُلِّ أَنْحَاءِ الْأَرْضِ، مُظْهِرَةً مَوَاهِبِكَ الَّتِي اقْتَنَيْتَهَا لِتُعِينِي الَّذِينَ يُنَاشِدُونَ اسْمَكَ بِإِيْمَانٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ نَفْسَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ بَعْدَ الْقِيَامَةِ، أُعْطِيتَ لِسِمْعَانَ رِعَايَةَ الْأَغْنَامِ، لِتَجْدِيدِ الْمَحَبَّةِ، طَالِبًا مِنْهُ الْإِهْتِمَامَ بِالرَّعِيَّةِ. لِذَلِكَ قُلْتَ لَهُ: إِنْ كُنْتَ تُحِبُّنِي يَا بُطْرُسُ، إِرْعَ حِمْلَانِي إِرْعَ خِرْفَانِي. أَمَّا هُوَ، فَاسْتَخْبَرَ لِلْحَالِ عَنِ التَّلْمِيذِ الْآخَرِ، مُظْهِرًا حُبَّهُ الْمُفْرِطَ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِهِمَا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِحْفَظْ رَعِيَّتَكَ، مِنْ الذَّنَابِ الْمُفْسِدِينَ إِيَّاهَا. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوْلَانِ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِقِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT

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

We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship
Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto
Thee for Thy great glory.

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

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Father, that takest away the sin of the
world, have mercy on us, thou that takest
away the sins of the world.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ،
وعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامِ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ؛
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ،
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.

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

مُبَارِكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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.

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

يا رَبِّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمَنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْعَيْنُ النُّورَ.

فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

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

إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ
الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ
فِيحَاخِ 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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