



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 2021

SUNDAY OF THE BLIND MAN

أَحَدُ الْأَعْمَى



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JUNE 06, 2021; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 8
SIXTH SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF THE BLIND MAN

VENERABLE HILARION THE NEW OF THE DALMATON MONASTERY;
VENERABLE VISSARION OF EGYPT AND ATTALOS THE WONDERWORKER

VARIOUS ARRANGEMENTS OF "CHRIST IS RISEN"

Arabic ([slow, chant](#)) // English ([slow, chant](#)) // English-Arabic-Greek ([quick, chant](#))
English-Greek ([slow, choral](#)) // Arabic ([slow, choral](#))

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

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!

الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ
الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (*Twice*)

الجوقة: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ
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(مرتين)

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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

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 وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

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

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

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

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*)

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَارًا، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحًا إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِنَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحًا لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفْرًا غَيْرَ مَفْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسَلُ
الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوثِ الْقُدُوسِ، الْمُنْتَسَاوِي فِي
الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ 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. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا
إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا،
وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى
شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

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

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَخِّنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي.
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ.
لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ
فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ

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 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.

تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ
 أَنْتَنْتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَاتِي. شَقِيتُ
 وَأَنْحَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا.
 لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءُ.
 شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدِ قَلْبِي.
 يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُعْيِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَنْهَدِي لَمْ يَخَفْ
 عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ
 عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا
 مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا.
 وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي
 الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ
 دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ
 فَاهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ.
 لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا
 رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَسْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
 وَعِنْدَمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَائِي 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
 يُبَغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَازُونِي بِدَلِّ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا،
 مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا
 رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا
 رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.
 فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
 إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، وأشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرضٍ بريةٍ وغير مسلوكةٍ وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفقتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتملئ نفسي كما من شحمٍ ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هذنت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلل جناحك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكفون أنصبه للتعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هذنت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظلل جناحك أستتر. التصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس. الآن وكل أوان، وإلى دهر الدهرين. أمين.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)
يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

PSALM 87

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ 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 أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صرّختُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْرُوكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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 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

يا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَّاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبِّ، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القُدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرَّبِّ، ولا تنسى جميع مكافآته. الذي يغفر جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي يُنجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يُكَلِّمك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يُشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شبابك. الرَّبُّ صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طرقه، وبني إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرَّبُّ رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء يسخط، ولا إلى الدهر يخقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرَّبُّ رحمته على الذين يتقونه، وبمقدار بُعد المشرق من المغرب أبعد عنا سيئاتنا. كما يتراءف الأب بالبنين، يتراءف الرَّبُّ بخائفه، لأنه عرف جبلتنا وذكر أننا تراب نحن. الإنسان كالعشب أيامه وكزهر الحقل كذلك يزهر، لأنه إذا هبت فيه الريح ليس يثبت ولا يعرف أيضاً موضعه. أما رحمة الرَّبِّ فهي منذ الدهر، وإلى الدهر على الذين يتقونه، وعدله على أبناء البنين الحافظين عهده والذاكرين وصاياه ليصنعوها. الرَّبُّ هيأ عرشه في السماء، ومملكته تسود على الجميع. باركوا الرَّبِّ يا جميع ملائكته، المقدرين بقوة، العاملين بكلمته عند سماع صوت

kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

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

كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ
الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي
كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

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

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

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.

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.

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَتَا (فَلَان) وَرَئِيسِ
كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ،
خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى
الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمَطْرَانَ
يُوحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الْجُوقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

(فِي أَمْرِيكَ) الْكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ،
وَمُؤَارِثَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا 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 تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ،
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (*Repeat after verses*)

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

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

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

لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدْ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِأَبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE FIVE

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدْ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِأَبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FIVE

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

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

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوْانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
افْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُمتَنِعَ الْعُبُورُ فِيهِ، افرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، افرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمِينَاءُ الْهَادِيُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الْوَالِدَةُ بِالْجَسَدِ خَالِقُكَ وَالْهَكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.

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: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضدْ واخلصْ وارحمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنّ لك العزّة ولك الملك والقوّة والمجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

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

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

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

لنمدح صليب الربّ المكرّم، ولنكرّم بالتسابيح دفنه المقدّس، ولنمجدّ قيامته الإلهية، لأنّه أقام الأموات من القبور بما أنّه إله، وسبى عزّة الموت، وقوّة المحال، وأشرق نوراً للذين في الجحيم.

المجدّ للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس.

أيها الربّ، لقد دُعيت ميتاً وأنت قد أمتّ الموت، ووُضعت في قبر، وأنت قد أفرغت القبور. أمّا على الأرض، فإنّ الجند حرسوا القبر، وأمّا تحت، فقد أقتت الأموات الذين منذ الدهور. فيا أيها الربّ القادر على كلّ شيء، الممتنع إدراكه، المجدّ لك.

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

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

Second Kathisma

(**Please note the special order as set forth in *The Pentecostarion*.**)

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

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

Thy strange mystery, O my Savior, is become salvation for the world; for in a God-befitting manner Thou didst rise from the grave, and as God didst raise up with Thyself them that had become subject to corruption. O Thou Life of all, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

السَّلامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الْجَبَلُ الْمُقَدَّسُ الَّذِي سَلَكَهُ اللهُ.
السَّلامُ عَلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا العُلَيْقَةُ الحَيَّةُ التي لَمْ تَحْتَرِقْ.
السَّلامُ عَلَيْكَ يا مَنْ هَيَّي وَحَدَّها جِسْرٌ إلى اللهِ،
يَنْقُلُ المائِتينَ إلى الحَيَاةِ الأَبديَّةِ. السَّلامُ عَلَيْكَ
أَيُّهَا الفِتاةُ البَريئةُ مِنَ الفِسادِ، التي بِدونِ خِبرَةٍ
زَواجٍ، وَوَلَدَتْ خَلاصَ نَفوسِنا.

أَيُّها الرَّبُّ الرَّحومُ، إِنَّ المُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدِ
سَمَّروكَ فيما بَيْنِ المُجْرِمِينَ، وطَعَنوا جَنبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ،
وَأنتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يا مَنْ حَلَّ أبوابَ الجَحيمِ، وقامَ
لثَلاثَةِ أَيامٍ. فالنِّسوةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرَنَّكَ، وبَشَّرْنَ
الرُّسُلَ بِقيامَتِكَ أَيُّها المُخَلِّصُ الفائقُ العُلُوَّ،
المُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الملائِكةِ. فِيا أَيُّها الرَّبُّ المُبارِكُ،
المَجْدُ لَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلأبِ وَالإبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ المُقدَّسِ.

يا مُخَلِّصِي إِنَّ سِرِّكَ المُسْتَعْرَبَ قَدِ صارَ خَلاصاً
لِلعالمِ. لِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ مِنَ القَبْرِ كما يَلِيقُ بِإِلِهِ، وأَقَمْتَ
مَعَكَ المُنْفَسَ دِينِ بِما أَنكَ إلهٌ، يا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

إِنّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ المُؤمِنِينَ، ونَسجُدُ لَكَ يا وَالِدَةَ
الإلهِ الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، العَروسُ التي لَمْ تَحْتَبِرْ
زَواجاً. يا مَنْ حَوَلَتْ حُزْنَ حَواءَ إلى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ
انْتَشَلْتِنَا مِنَ اللَعْنَةِ القَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لا تَنفَكِي يا كُلِّيَّةُ
السَّبِيحِ عَنِ الإِبْتِهالِ في خَلاصِنا.

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.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَّةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ 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 عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

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.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

أَيْتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: 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.

الْجُوقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى

دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الْجُوقُ: آمِينَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عُقُولَهُنَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ، وَاسْتَتَارَتْ نُفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues. يا مُخَلِّصِي أُرْتَلُ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَنَجِّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسِنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.
- + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up. إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايِرُونَ دَائِمًا.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.* + المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَارِيَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَالْغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.

Second Antiphony

- + Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help. هَلُمَّ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَفِّي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةَ.
- + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتُحِطَّنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةَ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْعُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.* + المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

Third Antiphony

- + I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me, Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer. إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلا فُتُورٍ.
- + In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind. فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتُ رَهِيْبَةٍ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهِبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ حَبِيْثٍ.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.* + المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.

+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدَؤُهَا،
لَأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَتَنَفَّسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ
مَعاً.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who reorest 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.

Choir: 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.

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَتِيخِن: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.

قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ.

الشَّمْسَاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْمُرْتَل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St John. (20:11-18)

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشَّمْسَاس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَضْلُ شَرِيفٍ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ، وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشَّمْسَاس: لِنُصْغِ!

Priest: At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to Him, "Rabboni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God." Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord." And she told them that He had said these things to her.

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.

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، كانت مريم واقفة عند القبر خارجاً تبكي. وفيما هي تبكي انحنّت إلى القبر فرأت ملاكين بثياب بيض جالسين حيث وُضع جسد يسوع، أحدهما عند الرأس والآخر عند الرجلين فقالا لها: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟" فقالت لهما: "إنهم أخذوا سيدي ولا أعلم أين وضعوه" فلما قالت هذا التفتت إلى خلفها فرأت يسوع واقفاً ولم تعلم أنه يسوع فقال لها يسوع: "يا امرأة لم تبكين؟ من تطلبين؟" فظننت أنه البستاني فقالت له: "يا سيدي إن كنت أنت حملته، فقل لي أين وضعته وأنا أخذه" فقال لها يسوع: "مريم". فالتفتت هي وقالت: "رابوني"، الذي تفسيره يا معلم قال لها يسوع: "لا تلمسيني لأني لم أصعد بعد إلى أبي. بل امضي إلى إخوتي وقولي لهم إني صاعد إلى أبي وأبيكم وإلهي وإلهكم." فجاءت مريم المجدلية وأخبرت التلاميذ أنها رأت الرب، وأنه قال لها هذا.

المرتل: المجد لك يا رب المجد لك.

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

PSALM 50

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.

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

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

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

For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.

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

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.

Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my 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 steady me with a guiding spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.

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

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
أَمْحُ مَائِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَاكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي
تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءَ نَدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبَلِ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي
أُمِّي.

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ
حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ
أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي
الدَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَأَمْحُ كُلَّ مَائِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
أَعُضِدْنِي.

فَاعَلِّمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجُ
لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings 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

لأنك لو آثرت الذبيحة، لكنت الآن أعطي، لكنك لا تسر بالمحركات.

الذبيحة لله روح منسحق، القلب المتخشع والمتواضع لا يرذله الله.

أصلح يا رب بمسرتك صهيون ولنبن أسوار أورشليم.

حينئذ تسر بذبحة العدل قرباناً ومحركات.

حينئذ يقربون على مذبحك العجول.

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.

بشفاعة الرسل وطلباتهم، أيها الإله الرحوم، امح كثرة خطايانا وزلاتنا.

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

بشفاعة والدة الإله وطلباتها أيها الإله الرحوم، امح كثرة خطايانا وزلاتنا.

يا رحيم، ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمتك وكمثل كثرة رافاتك امح ماثمي.

لقد قام يسوع من القبر كما سبق وقال، ومحننا الحياة الأبدية، والرحمة العظمى.

الشماس: خلص يا الله شعبك، وبارك ميراثك، وافتح عالمك بالرحمة والرأفات، وارفع شأن المسيحيين الأرثوذكسيين، وأسبغ علينا مزاجمك الغنية، بشفاعات سيدتنا والدة الإله الكلية الطهارة والدائمة البتولية مريم؛ وبفوة الصليب الكريم المخيي؛ وطلبات القوات السماوية المكرمة العادمة الأجساد؛ والنبي الكريم السابق المجيد يوحنا المعمدان؛ والقديسين المشرفين

honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrr-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; *of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; **of our righteous father Hilarion the New, abbot of the Dalmaton monastery; Venerable Vissarion of Egypt and Attalos the wonderworker**, 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve 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.

الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ
الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي
الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وَعَرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوَحْنَا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُوسَ وَيُوَحْنَا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَيْسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا
الْيَكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْفُفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ
أَسْفُفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ
تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مَوْسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْفُفِ
بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ
جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ
الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورِسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورِسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ،
وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ
إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛
وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا،
كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ)
شَفِيْعِ(ة) وَحَامِي(ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ
الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَأَبِينَا
الْبَارِ هِيلَارِيُونَ الْجَدِيدِ، مُؤَسِّسِ دَيْرِ الدَّالْمَاتُونَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِ بِيْسَارِيُونَ الْمِصْرِيِّ، وَأَتَالُسَ الصَّانِعِ
الْعَجَائِبِ، الَّذِينَ نَقِيْمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيسِيْكَ.
نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ، وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)

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

Choir: Amen.

المرتل: آمين.

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR BLIND MAN SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

Since my soul's noetic eyes are blind and sightless, I come unto Thee, O Christ, as did the man who was born blind. And in repentance I cry to Thee: of those in darkness Thou art the most radiant Light.

Grant me a stream of ineffable wisdom and knowledge from on high, O Christ, Thou Light of them that are in darkness and Guide of all them that are gone astray, that I may tell of those things that the divine book of the Gospel of peace hath taught, to wit, the miracle that was wrought upon the blind man; for though blind from birth, he receiveth the physical eyes as well as the eyes of the soul, as he crieth out in faith: of those in darkness Thou art the most radiant Light.

لَقَدْ عَمِيَتْ بَصِيرَتِي أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَأَتَقَدَّمُ إِلَيْكَ
كَالْأَعْمَى مُنْذُ مَوْلِدِهِ صَارِحاً إِلَيْكَ بِتَوْبَةٍ: أَنْتَ هُوَ
النُّورُ الْفَائِقُ الْبَهَاءِ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِمْنَحْنِي يَنْبوعَ الْحِكْمَةِ الَّتِي لَا
تُوصَفُ، وَالْمَعْرِفَةَ الْعُلُويَّةَ، يَا نُورَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ فِي
الظُّلَامِ، وَمُرْشِدَ الضَّالِّينَ، لِأَخْبِرَ بِمُعْجَزَةِ الْأَعْمَى
الَّتِي أوردَهَا الْكِتَابُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، إِنْجِيلُ السَّلَامِ. لِأَنَّهُ
كَانَ أَعْمَى مُنْذُ مَوْلِدِهِ، فَوَهَبَتْهُ الْبَصَرَ وَالْبَصِيرَةَ
مَعاً، فَهَتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ النُّورُ الْفَائِقُ الْبَهَاءِ
لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On June 6 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous father Hilarion the New, abbot of the Dalmaton monastery; Venerable Vissarion of Egypt and Attalos the wonderworker.

On this day, the sixth Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the miracle wrought by our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ upon the man who was blind from his birth.

Verses

O Light of Light most perfect, and Light-provider,
On the blind from birth, O Word, eyes Thou bestowest.

The Savior met this man, born blind and incurable after every human effort, while leaving the Temple on the Sabbath. Saints John Chrysostom, Basil the Great and Irenaeus teach that the man was born without eyes. Jesus spat into the dirt, made clay, rubbed it in his eye sockets and told him to wash in the pool of Siloam, a famous water spring in Jerusalem. The Savior did not send him there because his eye sockets were covered in clay, nor did the pool have healing power, but instead to test his faith and obedience. The blind man proclaimed that Jesus healed him, but this confession caused him to be cast out by the enemies of the truth. Even his own parents would not defend him. However, the blind man followed Jesus from that moment forward.

By Thine infinite mercy, O Christ our God, Giver of light, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF BLIND MAN SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FIVE

Ode 1. To our Savior and God, Who led His people dry-shod, while drowning Pharaoh with his whole array, amidst the parted floods of the Red Sea in ancient times: to Him only let us sing, for He is glorified.

Ode 3. O Savior Christ, establish my mind by the dread power of Thy holy Cross, that I may hymn and may glorify Thy saving Ascension.

Ode 4. I have heard the report of the mighty deeds of Thy Cross, O Lord, how Paradise was opened thereby, and I cried: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Ode 5. Waking at dawn, we cry unto Thee, O Lord: Save us, for Thou art our God; besides Thee we know none other.

Ode 6. The abyss hath encompassed me, the sea monster is become my grave; but I cried unto Thee, the Friend of man, and Thy right hand saved me, O Lord.

Ode 7. Thou Who didst save the Children who praised Thee in the furnace of fire, blessed art Thou, O God of our Fathers.

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

Ode 8. Unto God the Son, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages, and was incarnate of a Virgin Mother in these last times give praise, O ye priests, and supremely exalt Him, O ye people, unto all the ages.

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

(الأولى) لِنُسَبِّحِ الْإِلَهَ الْمَخْلِصَ وَحَدَهُ، الَّذِي
أَسْلَكَ الشَّعْبَ فِي الْبَحْرِ بِأَقْدَامٍ غَيْرِ مُبْتَلَّةٍ، وَعَرَّقَ
فِرْعَوْنَ وَكُلَّ جُنُودِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، شَدِّدْ عَقْلِي بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ،
لِكَيْ أُسَبِّحَ وَأَمَجِّدَ صُعودَكَ الْخَلَاصِيِّ.

(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، سَمِعْتُ سَمَاعَ اقْتِدَارِ صَلَيبِكَ
الَّذِي بِهِ فُتِحَ الْفِرْدَوْسُ، فَهَتَفْتُ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا
رَبِّ.

(الخامسة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّا نَدَلِّجُ نَحْوَكَ هَاتِعِينَ:
خَلَصْنَا لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ.

(السادسة) يَا رَبُّ، لَقَدْ أَحَاطَ بِي الْعَمَقُ، وَصَارَ
لِي الْحَوْثُ لَحْدًا. لَكِنِّي هَتَفْتُ إِلَيْكَ، فَخَلَّصْتَنِي
يَمِينِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.

(السابعة) لَقَدْ خَلَّصْتَ الْفَتِيَانَ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكَ
فِي أَتُونِ النَّارِ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْكَهَنَةُ، سَبِّحُوا الْإِبْنَ الْإِلَهَ، الْمَوْلُودَ
مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ، الْمُتَجَسِّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَانِ
مِنْ أُمَّ بَتُولٍ، وَيَا شُعُوبَ ارْفَعُوهُ إِلَى كُلِّ الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِمُ
مُعْظَمِينَ.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE

*Magnify, O my soul, Him Who suffered
willingly, and was buried, and arose from the
grave on the third day.*

عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعًا وَقُبِيرَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ
الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ.

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

Magnify, O my soul, Christ the Giver of life, Who arose from the grave on the third day.

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

Christ is the new Pascha, the living sacrificial Victim, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.

O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.

Today the whole creation is glad and doth rejoice, for Christ is risen, and Hades hath been despoiled.

O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.

O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.

إِسْتَنيرِي، اسْتَنيرِي يَا أُورْشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُون، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَادِكَ.

عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، النَّاهِضَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الْثَالِثِ.

إِسْتَنيرِي، اسْتَنيرِي يَا أُورْشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُون، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَادِكَ.

الْمَسِيحُ فَصْحٌ جَدِيدٌ، وَذَبِيحَةٌ حَيَّةٌ، حَمَلُ اللَّهِ الرَّافِعُ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ.

يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نِعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ مُتَهَلِّلِينَ.

الْيَوْمَ الْخَلْقِيَّةُ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ وَالْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِي.

يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نِعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ مُتَهَلِّلِينَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ الْمُتَلْتِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِمِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْفِصْحُ الْأَجَلُّ الْأَمْتَلُ، يَا حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.

Both now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen. Rejoice, O Virgin, rejoice; rejoice, O
blessed one; rejoice, O most glorified one, for
thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the
third day.

O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O
Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant
that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning
day of Thy Kingdom.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين.
إفرحي أيتها البتولُ أفرحي، إفرحي يا مُ بارَكَة،
إفرحي يا مُمَجَّدة لأنّ ابنك قد قام من القبر في
اليوم الثالث.

أيها المسيح الفصح الأجلّ الأمتل، يا حكمة الله
وكلمته وقوته، أنعم علينا بأن نُساهمك بأوفر
حقيقة، في نهار ملكك الذي لا يغرب أبداً.

NINTH KATAVASIA OF BLIND MAN SUNDAY CANON IN TONE FIVE

Thou who art God's Mother transcending
mind and word, who ineffably in time gavest
birth unto the Timeless One, thee do we the
faithful magnify in one accord.

يا والدة الإله، إنّ القدير صنع بك العظائم،
فأوضحك بعد الولادة عذراء نقيّة، أذ ولدت
خالقك بطريقة عجيبة، لذلك نعظمك.

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*)

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الربّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربّ ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنه إياك تُسبح كلُّ قوآت السماوات،
ولك يُرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح
القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

قدوس هو الربّ إلّنا. (ثلاثاً)

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF PASCHA IN TONE TWO

When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O salvation of the world!

لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِمًا كَمَا تَتَّ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ
الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَنْبَطْتَ الْمَوْتَ مُعْطِلًا، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ
الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْبَلِي
مُنْهَضًا، يَا فَصْحَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ وَخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF BLIND MAN SUNDAY IN TONE TWO

*(**When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh**)*

Though gloomy sin hath stricken blind * the inner eyes within my soul, * O Lord most great in compassion, * do Thou enlighten them anew * by granting me humility, * and with tears of repentance * restore me to purity.

يَا رَبِّ، أَنْزِرْ حَدَقَتِي الْعُقْلِيَّتَيْنِ الْمَكْفُوفَتَيْنِ مِنْ
أَذْلِهِمَا الْخَطِيئَةَ، وَاظْلِهِمَا بِالْإِتِّضَاعِ أَيُّهَا
الرَّؤُوفُ، وَارْحَضْهُمَا بِعَبْرَاتِ التَّوْبَةِ.

ANOTHER EXAPOSTEILARION OF BLIND MAN SUNDAY IN TONE TWO

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

While passing by, our Savior found * a blind man lacking eyes from his birth. * And making clay with His spittle, * the Lord anointed him with it. * He sent the man to Siloam, * that he might go and wash therein. * And having washed as he was told, * O Christ, he came away seeing, * and he beheld Thy divine light.

إِنَّ مُخْلِصَنَا إِذْ كَانَ مُجْتَازًا، وَجَدَ كَفِيْفًا عَائِمًا
الْحَدَقَتَيْنِ. فَتَقَلَّ عَلَى التُّرَابِ وَصَنَعَ طِينًا وَطَلَى
بِهِ عَيْنَيْهِ، وَأَرْسَلَهُ إِلَى سِيلَوَامَ لِيَغْسِلَهُمَا. فَلَمَّا
اغْتَسَلَ، عَادَ يَنْظُرُ نَوْرَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

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

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

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Five

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

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

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

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

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

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

1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.

أيها الرب، إن القبر لما كان مختماً من عابري
الناموس، برزت منه كما ولدت من والدة الإله.
وكما ملائكتك غير المتجسّمين لم يعلموا كيف
تجسّدت، هكذا الأجناد الحارسون إياك، لم
يشعروا متى قُمت ناهضاً. لأنّ هذين الأمرين قد
أغلقا عن الباحثين. إلا أنّ العجائب ظهرت
للساجدين للسرّ بإيمان. فامنحنا نحن المسبّحين
له الإبتهاج والرحمة العظمى.

2- سبّحوا الله في قدسيه، سبّحوه في فلك قوّته.

أيها الرب، لقد سحفت الأقفال الدهرية، ومزقت
السلاسل وقطعتها، وقُمت من القبر منبعتاً،
وغادرت الحنوط والأكفان في اللحد، شهادة
لدفنك الحقيقي الثلاثة الأيام، وسبقت متقدماً إلى
الجليل، يا من في مغارة حُفّطت. فعظيمة هي
مراحمك، أيها المخلص المختبّر إدراكه ارحمنا.

3- سبّحوه على مقدرته، سبّحوه نظير كثرة
عظمته.

أيها المسيح الذي تألم عنا، إنّ النسوة قد أسرعن
إلى قبرك ليُشاهدنك. ولما وافين متقدّمات،
أبصرن ملاكاً جالساً على الحجر المتدخّر من
الخوف، فهتفت نحوهن قائلاً: إنّ الرب قد قام
فادهبن وأعلمن التلاميذ، بأنّه قد نهض من بين
الأموات مخلص نفوسنا.

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

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخَلِّصُ، لَقَدْ وَلَجْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ
وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ
مَخْتومٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبَلْتَهَا بِطَوْلِ
آنَاتِكَ. إِذْ قَدْ احْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا، بِمَا أَنْتَ
مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ. وَبِمَا أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ
مُعْتَقًا. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، غَيْرِ
الْمُدْرِكِ، ارْحَمْنَا.

THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE

Verse 1. Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Him flee from before His face.

A sacred Pascha hath been shown forth to us today; a new and holy Pascha, a mystic Pascha, an all venerable Pascha, a Pascha that is Christ the Redeemer; a spotless Pascha, a great Pascha, a Pascha of the faithful, a Pascha that hath opened unto us the gates of Paradise; a Pascha that doth hallow all the faithful.

Verse 2. As smoke vanisheth, so let them vanish; as wax melteth before the fire.

Come from that scene, O women, bearers of good tidings, and say to Sion; Receive from us the tidings of joy, of the Resurrection of Christ. Exult, dance, and be glad, O Jerusalem, for thou hast seen Christ the King as a bridegroom come forth from the tomb.

1- لِيَقُمْ اللَّهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبُ مُبْغِضُوهُ
مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.

إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُتَقَدِّمَ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ
فِضْحًا شَرِيفًا، فَضْحًا جَدِيدًا مُقَدَّسًا، فَضْحًا سِرِّيًّا،
فِضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحًا بَرِيئًا مِنَ الْعَيْبِ،
فِضْحًا عَظِيمًا، فَضْحًا لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحًا فَاتِحًا لَنَا
أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحًا مُقَدَّسًا جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

2 - كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ
مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ.

هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبْنَ
صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ
الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي
بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ
كَخَتْنِ.

Verse 3. So let sinners perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous be glad.

The myrrh-bearing women at deep dawn drew nigh to the tomb of the Giver of life; they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, and he, addressing them, in this manner did say: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Why mourn ye the Incorruptible amid corruption? Go, proclaim it unto His disciples.

Verse 4. This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein.

A Pascha of delight, Pascha, the Lord's Pascha, an all venerable Pascha hath dawned for us, a Pascha whereon let us embrace one another with joy. O Pascha, ransom from sorrow! Today, Christ hath shone forth from the tomb as from a bridal chamber, and hath filled the women with joy, saying: Proclaim it unto the Apostles.

3-كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ،
وَالصَّادِقُونَ يُفْرِحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ
بِالسُّرُورِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي
دِلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِيِّ الْحَيَاةِ،
صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَآ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ
يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ
مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَدَبَّنَ فِي الْبَلِي الْمُنْزَةِ عَنِ
الْبَلِي؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

4-هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ
وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ.

إِنَّ فِضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فِضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا
فِضْحًا مُطْرِبًا، فِضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْإِغْتِبَارِ، فِضْحًا
نُصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا بِفَرْحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فِضْحٍ
مُنْقِذٍ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَزَغَ الْيَوْمَ
مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَازِغِ مِنَ الْخِذْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحًا
بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.

THE DOXASTICON OF THE BLIND MAN IN TONE EIGHT

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

Who shall declare Thy might, O Christ? And who shall number the multitude of Thy wonders? For as Thou wast doubly seen in Thy goodness on earth, so didst Thou doubly grant healing to the sick; for not only didst Thou heal the bodily eyes of the man born blind from the womb, but the eyes of his soul also. Wherefore, he confessed that Thou art a hidden God, granting all the Great Mercy.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، مَنْ ذَا يُحَدِّثُ بِقُدْرَتِكَ؟ أَوْ مَنْ
يُحْصِي كَثْرَةَ عَجَائِبِكَ؟ لِأَنَّكَ كَمَا شَوْهَدْتَ
بِصَلَاحِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ مُضَاعَفًا، كَذَلِكَ مَنَحْتَ
السُّقْمَاءَ أَشْفِيَةً مُضَاعَفَةً، لِأَنَّكَ مَا شَفَيْتَ عَيْنِي
جِسْمِ الْكَفِيفِ مِنَ الْحَشَا فَقَطْ، بَلْ وَحَدَقْتِي النَّفْسِ
أَيْضًا. لِذَا اعْتَرَفَ أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ حَقٌّ، وَمَانِحٌ الْكُلِّ،
الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE

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

It is the day of Resurrection; let us be radiant for the festival, and let us embrace one another. Let us say, O brethren, even to those that hate us: Let us forgive all things on the Resurrection. And thus let us cry:

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

أليومَ يومِ القيامة، فسبيلنا أن نتأللاً بالموسم،
وئصافح بعضنا بعضاً، ولنقل يا إخوة، ولنصفح
لمبغضينا عن كل شيء في القيامة، ولنهتف
هكذا قائلين:

المسيح قام من بين الأموات دائساً الموت بموته،
والذين في القبور وهبهم الحياة.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE

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.

المجد لك يا مظهرِ النور، المجد لله في العلاء،
وعلى الأرضِ السلام، وفي الناسِ المسرة.

نُسبُحك نُبَارِكُك، نَسُجُدُ لك نُمَجِّدُك، نَشْكُرُك من
أجلِ عَظِيمِ جَلالِ مَجْدِكَ.

أيها الربُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإلهُ، الأبُّ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ. أيها الربُّ الإبنُ الوَحِيدُ، يا يَسوعُ المَسِيحُ،
ويا أيُّها الرُّوحُ القُدُسُ.

أيُّها الربُّ الإلهُ، يا حَمَلَ اللهِ يا ابنَ الأبِّ، يا رافعَ
خَطِيئَةِ العالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يا رافعَ خَطايا العالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أيُّها الجالِسُ عَن يَمِينِ الأبِّ
وارْحَمْنَا.

لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ
المَسِيحُ، في مَجْدِ اللهِ الأبِّ، آمين.

في كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أبارِكُك، وأَسبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إلى الأبدِ،
وإلى أبدِ الأبدِ.

أهْلُنَا يا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ في هذا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبُّ إلهَ آبائنا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إلى الأبدِ، آمين.

لِنَكُنْ يا رَبُّ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكالنا عَلَيْكَ.

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

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

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

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

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

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

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

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

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

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ 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 فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.

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