



Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوَرَجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE

**THE SUNDAY OF THE FIFTIETH DAY AFTER PASCHA
THE GREAT FEAST OF PENTECOST**

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ORTHROS ON THE FIFTIETH DAY AFTER PASCHA THE GREAT FEAST OF PENTECOST

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

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

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ
وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ
الإله، اْمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ،
وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ
عَلَى مُحَارِبِهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ،
وَضَفْراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ
الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ
تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ،
وَحَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ
مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ
وَحَدِّكَ.

LITANY

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

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ
فَأَسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْ. (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 among men. (*Thrice*)

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

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِّلُ الْمَجْدَ أَتِيهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (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 رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِهِ. 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 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.

يا رَبُّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ حَطَايَايَ. 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 مَنِّي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٌّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُعْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ 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، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَحْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخِيرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلتَّلْعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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.

هَذَذْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. إِنْتَصَفْتُ 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.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ 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 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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا ربُّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرَّختُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلِ أَدْنَكَ إِلَي طَبِّبْتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتُ 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 ضَعُفْتُ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرَّختُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صرَّختُ فَنَبَلُّغَكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْرُوكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

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 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

يا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَّاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ 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 طَرَفَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءَةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، 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 يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ

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

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

PSALM 142

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

لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتَهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ 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 طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى 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 الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بَعْدَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتَهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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.

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., (our Bishop N.), the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, 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.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَذْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعِ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْحَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْحَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْحَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْحَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فُلَان) وَرَثَيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْحَوَقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيَتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمَطْرَانَ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَفَّ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوَدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وزراءِ كندا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدِينِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ
الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُؤَدِّعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

“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. (*Refrain*)

2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (*Refrain*)

3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

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

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

APOLYTIKION OF PENTECOST IN TONE EIGHT

Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast revealed the fishermen as most wise, having sent upon them the Holy Spirit, and through them Thou hast fished the universe, O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee. (*Thrice*)

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ أَظْهَرْتَ
الصِّيَادِينَ غَزِيرِي الْحِكْمَةِ، إِذْ سَكَبْتَ عَلَيْهِمُ الرُّوحَ
الْقُدُّوسَ، وَبِهِمْ اصْطَدْتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

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.

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

KATHISMATA OF PENTECOST

(Tone Four – ***Joseph was amazed*** – hard chromatic)

Let us faithful celebrate * this fair post-festal time with joy * and the final festival: * this is the day of Pentecost, * which now fulfilleth the promise and time appointed. * For on this day, the fire * of the Good Comforter * straightway came on earth, * like unto tongues in form * and it enlightened the disciples * and made them Heaven's initiates. * Behold, the Comforter's light hath come down * and enlightened the whole world.

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

Coming down to those on earth, * the Spirit's fountainhead did part * into fiery river streams * divided spiritually, * guiding with light the Apostles as it bedewed them. * The fire became for them * a cloud that sprinkled dew, * filling them with light, * and raining flame on them. * Through them, we also have received grace * through fire and water in mystery. * Behold, the Comforter's light hath come down * and enlightened the whole world.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقّة 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.

أيها المؤمنون، لنعيّد بأبتهاج العيد الأخير، الذي هو آخر العيد، لأنّ هذا هو الخمسيني، غاية الوعد المفترض إنجازهُ، وفيه انحدرت نار المعزي على الأرض كهَيئة السّن، وأنارت التلاميذ وأظهرتهم مسارين للأموِر السماويّة. نور المعزي حَضَرَ وأنار العالم.

المجد للأب، والإبن، والروح القدس.

إنّ ينبوع الروح قد ورد على الذين على الأرض، مُقسماً عقلياً إلى أنهارٍ حاملة ناراً، مُندياً الرُسل ومُنيراً أيّاهم، وقد صارت لهم النار سحابة مُرطبة، ومُنيرة، ومُمطرة لهيباً، الذين منهم أخذنا النعمة بواسطة النار والماء. نور المعزي حَضَرَ وأنار العالم.

(Tone Eight – ****When the bodiless one****)

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

After Thy Rising, O Christ, from nether Hades,
* and Thy divine Ascension to the height of
Heaven, * Thou didst send down Thy glory
unto the disciples, * renewing an upright Spirit
in those God-seers, * O Merciful Savior; and
like a tuneful harp, * they proclaimed clearly
unto all, * as with a plectrum divine, Thy
melodies with mystic strains * and Thy holy
economy.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

أيها المسيحُ المُخَلِّصُ، مِنْ بَعْدِ نُهوضِكَ مِنَ القَبْرِ
وارْتِقاءِكَ الإلهيِّ إلى عُلُوِّ السَّمَاءِ، أُرْسَلْتَ مَجْدَكَ،
يا رُؤُوفُ، لِتَلامِيذِكَ مُعائِنِي اللاهوتِ، وَجَدَدْتَ
لَهُمْ رُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً. لَذَلِكَ أَداعُوا أَقوالَهُمْ عِنْدَ الكُلِّ
جَهارةً، كَغَيْثارةٍ موسِيقِيَّةٍ، بِآلَةِ أَنْغامِ سِياسَتِكَ سِرِّياً.

THE POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE (ABRIDGED)

1. O ye servants praise the Lord. Alleluia. يا عبيدَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ. هَلِّلُويَا.
2. Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Alleluia. سَبِّحُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ، سَبِّحُوا يا عبيدَ الرَّبِّ. هَلِّلُويَا.
3. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia. الواقفينَ في بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، وفي دِيارِ بَيْتِ إلهنا. هَلِّلُويَا.
4. Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. Alleluia. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ صالِحٌ، أَشيدوا لاسْمِهِ فَإِنَّهُ لَذِيذٌ. هَلِّلُويَا.
5. For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. Alleluia. فَإِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدِ اخْتارَ لَهُ يَعْقُوبَ، إِخْتارَ إِسرائيلَ خاصَّةً لَهُ، هَلِّلُويَا.
6. For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. Alleluia. لَقَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَظِيمٌ وَأَنَّ سَيِّدَنَا فَوْقَ جَمِيعِ الأِلهة. هَلِّلُويَا.
7. All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in the abysses. Alleluia. كلُّ ما شاءَ الرَّبُّ صَنَعَهُ، في السَّماءاتِ والأَرْضِ، في البِجارِ وَجَمِيعِ الحُجَج. هَلِّلُويَا.
8. Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. Alleluia. يُنْشِئُ السُّحُبَ مِنْ أَقصى الأَرْضِ، وَيُخْذِثُ البُرُوقَ لِلْمَطَرِ. هَلِّلُويَا.
9. He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. Alleluia. المُخْرِجُ الرِّيحِ مِنْ خَزائِنِهِ. الَّذِي ضَرَبَ أَبْكارَ مِصرَ مِنَ النَّاسِ إلى البَهايمِ. هَلِّلُويَا.

10. He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. Alleluia.

10. وَأَرْسَلَ آيَاتٍ وَعَجَائِبَ فِي وَسْطِكَ يَا مِصْرُ، عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَعَلَى جَمِيعِ عِبِيدِهِ. هَلْلُويَا.

11. He smote many nations and slew many kings. Alleluia.

11. هُوَ الَّذِي صَرَبَ أُمَّمًا كَثِيرَةً، وَقَتَلَ مُلُوكًا مُقْتَدِرِينَ. هَلْلُويَا.

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

12. لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَدِينُ شَعْبَهُ، وَعَلَى عِبِيدِهِ يُشْفِقُ. هَلْلُويَا.

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

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia: glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَعِضْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

الْجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الْجُوقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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.

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

Choir: Amen.

الْجُوقُ: آمِينَ.

FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

مُنْذُ شَبَابِي أَلَامَ كَثِيرَةً تُحَارِبُنِي، لَكِنْ أَنْتَ يَا
مُخَلِّصِي أَعْضُدْنِي وَخَلِّصْنِي. *(تعاد)*

يَا مُبْغِضِي صِهْيُونَ أَخْزُوا مِنْ تَجَاهِ الرَّبِّ، لِأَنَّكُمْ
سَتَصِيرُونَ جَافِينَ كَالْعُشْبِ الْيَابِسِ بِالنَّارِ. *(تعاد)*

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِالرُّوحِ
الْقُدْسِ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ تَحْيَا وَتَنْتَقِي، مُرْتَفِعَةً وَوَالْمِعَةً
بِالثَّلَاثِ الْوَاحِدِ بِحَالٍ شَرِيفَةٍ سِرِّيَّةٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ
الْقُدْسِ تَقِيضُ سَوَاقِي النِّعْمَةِ وَمَجَارِيهَا، فَتُرَوِّي
الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرَهَا بِالحَيَاةِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR PENTECOST IN TONE FOUR

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness. *(Twice)*

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth.

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
(مرتين)

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبَتِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ
مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الشَّمَّاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ
تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ،
وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ
الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمِينَ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. *(مرتين)*

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.

THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL

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

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

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

Priest: Peace be to all.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to **Saint John. (20:19-23)**

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Deacon: Let us attend.

الشماس: لِنُضْغِ.

(**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**)

Priest: On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be to you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be to you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained."

الكاهن: لَمَّا كَانَتْ عَشِيَّةُ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ، وَهُوَ أَوَّلُ
الْأُسْبُوعِ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ حَيْثُ كَانَ التَّلَامِيذُ
مُجْتَمِعِينَ خَوْفًا مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، جَاءَ يَسُوعُ وَوَقَفَ فِي
الْوَسْطِ وَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ". فَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا أَرَاهُمْ
يَدَيْهِ وَجَنْبَهُ، فَفَرِحَ التَّلَامِيذُ حِينَ أَبْصَرُوا الرَّبَّ.
وَقَالَ لَهُمْ ثَانِيَةً: "السَّلَامُ لَكُمْ، كَمَا أَرْسَلَنِي الْآبُ
كَذَلِكَ أَنَا أُرْسِلُكُمْ". وَلَمَّا قَالَ هَذَا نَفَخَ فِيهِمْ وَقَالَ
لَهُمْ: "خُذُوا الرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ. مَنْ غَفَرْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ
تُغْفَرْ لَهُمْ وَمَنْ أَمْسَكْتُمْ خَطَايَاهُمْ أُمْسِكَتُمْ."

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

- *No veneration of the Gospel book.*

PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)

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

إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ
امْحُ مَائِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ
خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي،

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

وَحَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَاكَ
أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدَّقَ فِي
أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ
بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ
الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ
وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا. تَنْضِحُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي
فَأَبْيِضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ. تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ
وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيلَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ
عَنْ 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. ائْتِنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ
رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ
إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ
خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ
شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ
الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ
بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ
الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزْدُلُهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا
رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ، وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ فُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ
يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

FESTAL 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 merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offenses.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

IDIOMELON IN TONE SIX

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgressions.

يَا رَحِيمُ ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, 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 from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ، وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنْسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.

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

الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ

the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, 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.

Choir: Amen.

باسـيـلـيـوسَ الكـبـيـر، وـغـريـغـوريـوسَ الـلاهـوتـي،
ويـوحـنـاَ الذـهـبـيِّ الفـم؛ وـابـائـناَ القـديـسـيـنَ اثنـاسـيـوسَ
وكـيرلسَ ويـوحـنـاَ الرّحـيـمِ بـطـارـكـةَ الإسـكـنـديـة،
وأبـيناَ القـديـسِ نـيقـولاـوسَ رَئـيـسِ أسـاقـفـةَ مـيرا
الـليـكـيـة، وـاسـبـيريـدونَ أسـقـفَ تـريـمـيـثـوسَ،
ونـكـتـاريـوسَ أسـقـفَ المُدُنِ الخـمـسِ العـجـائـبيـنَ،
وأبـاناَ القـديـسِ تـيـخـونَ بـطـريـرِكَ مـوسـكو، والقـديـسِ
رافـائـيـلَ أسـقـفَ بـروكـليـن؛ والقـديـسـيـنَ المـجـيـديـنَ
الشُّهـداءِ العُظـمـاءِ جـاورجـيـوسَ الـلابـسِ الظـفرِ،
ودـيـمـيـتـريـوسَ المُفـيـضِ الطـيـبِ، وـثـيـودـورسَ
التـيـروـني، وـثـيـودـورسَ قـائـدِ الجـيـشِ، ومـيـنـاسَ
الصـانـعِ العـجـائـبِ؛ والقـديـسـيـنَ الشُّهـداءِ إغـنـاطـيـوسَ
المُتـوسِّحِ بـالله، خـرالمـبـوسَ وإلـفـثـيريـوسَ؛
والشُّهـيـداتِ العـظـيـماتِ ثـقـلا، بـرـبـارة، أنـسـطـاسـيا،
كـاتـريـنا، كـيرـياـكي، فـوتـيـني، مارـيـنا، باراسـكـيـفا،
وآيـرينَ؛ والقـديـسـيـنَ المـجـيـديـنَ الشُّهـداءِ المُتـألـقـيـنَ
بالظـفرِ، وأبـائـناَ الأبرارِ المُتـوسِّحـيـنَ بـالله، والقـديـسِ
(فلان) شـفـيـعِ هـذِهِ الكـنـيـسـةِ المُقـدَّسـة، والقـديـسـيـنَ
الصـديـقـيـنَ جـدِّي المـسيـحِ الإلهِ، يواكـيـمَ وحنـة،
وجـمـيـعِ قـديـسـيـك. نـتـصـرِّعُ إـلـيـكَ أيُّها الرّبُّ الجـزـيـلُ
الرّحـمـة، فـاسـتـجـبْ لـنا نـحنُ الخـطـأَةُ الطـالـبيـنُ
إـلـيـكَ، وازحـمنا.

المرتل: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (12 مرات)

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

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR PENTECOST (Plain Reading)

When the High One descended, confusing tongues, He divided the nations. And when He distributed the fiery tongues He called all to one unity. Wherefore, in unison we glorify the most Holy Spirit.

عِنْدَمَا نَزَلَ الْعَلِيِّ مُبْلِيلاً الْأَلْسِنَةَ، كَانَ لِلْأُمَّمِ
مُقَسِّمًا. وَلَمَّا وَزَعِ الْأَلْسِنَةَ النَّارِيَّةَ، دَعَا الْكُلَّ
إِلَى اتِّحَادٍ وَاحِدٍ، لِذَلِكَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، نُمَجِّدُ
الرُّوحَ الْكَلِّيَّ قُدُّسَهُ.

Grant speedy and lasting consolation to Thy servants, O Jesus, when our spirits are despondent. Be Thou not parted from our souls in affliction; be Thou not far from our minds in adversities, but do Thou ever anticipate our needs. Draw nigh unto us, draw nigh. O Thou Who art everywhere present, and even as Thou art ever with Thine Apostles, so do Thou also unite unto Thyself us who long for Thee, O compassionate One, that, being united with Thee, we may praise and glorify Thine All-holy Spirit.

إِمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ يَا يَسُوعُ تَعْزِيَةً سَرِيعَةً ثَابِتَةً عِنْدَ
ضَجَرِ أَرْوَاحِنَا. لَا تَتَفَصِّلْ عَنَّا نَفُوسِنَا فِي
الضِّيَقَاتِ، وَلَا تَتَبَعِدْ عَنَّا أَذْهَانِنَا فِي الشَّدَائِدِ،
بَلْ تَدَارِكْنَا دَائِمًا. اقْتَرِبْ مِنَّا! اقْتَرِبْ يَا مَنْ هُوَ
فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَكَمَا كُنْتَ مَعَ رُسُلِكَ فِي كُلِّ
حِينٍ، هَكَذَا اتَّحِدْ أَيْضًا بِالَّذِينَ يَتَوَقَّوْنَ إِلَيْكَ يَا
رُؤُوفٌ، حَتَّى إِذَا اتَّحَدْنَا بِكَ، نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ
رُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On this day, the eighth Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate Holy Pentecost.

Verses

In a mighty wind Christ distributeth the Divine Spirit

In the form of fiery tongues unto the Apostles.

In one great day, the Spirit was poured out on the Fishermen.

On this day—the fiftieth after Great and Holy Pascha—we commemorate the descent of the Holy Spirit upon the holy Disciples and Apostles in the form of tongues of fire. Numbering about 120, they who followed the Master gathered in Jerusalem in the upper room of a house to await the Lord's promise to send the Holy Spirit. At about the third hour of the day, there came a sound from Heaven as of a mighty rushing wind, and it filled the house. Cloven tongues immediately appeared, like as of fire, and sat upon the head of each of them. The Apostles began to speak, not with the languages of their ancestors, but with other languages with which the Holy Spirit supplied them, as He inspired them. After the Apostle Peter explained what had happened, 3,000 people joined the Church on the inauguration of the priesthood of grace. The objectives of Pentecost are, namely, the coming of the Holy Spirit into the world, the fulfillment of the promise of Jesus Christ, and the completion of the undefiled hope of the Apostles.

By the intercessions of the Holy Apostles, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF BOTH PENTECOST CANONS

Ode 1. (Tone 7) He Who quencheth wars with a lofty arm hath covered over Pharaoh and his chariots in the sea. Let us sing unto Him, for He is glorified.

الأودية الأولى. (باللحن السابع) لِنُسَبِّحَ الَّذِي
عَمَرَ فِي الْبَحْرِ فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، وَسَحَقَ الْحُرُوبَ
بِذِرَاعِ رَفِيعٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 1. (Tone 4) He once slow of tongue, in divine darkness covered, spake the Law inscribed of God freely and clearly; for shaking off all defilement from his mind's eye, he beholdeth Him Who Is, learning the Spirit's knowledge and myst'ry, and gave praise in songs divine.

الأودية الأولى. (باللحن الرابع) إِنَّ الْأَلْكَانَ اللِّسَانَ
لَمَّا انْحَجَبَ فِي الْغَمَامِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، كَرَّرَ بِالشَّرِيعَةِ
الْمُدَوَّنَةِ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ نَفَضَ الْحَمَاءَةَ عَنِ حِدَاقَةِ
الْعَقْلِ، فَعَايَنَ الْمَوْجُودَ وَأَحْرَزَ مَعْرِفَةَ الرُّوحِ، مُنْشِدًا
تَسَابِيحَ إِلَهِيَّةَ.

Ode 3. (Tone 7) Thou didst say unto Thy disciples, O Christ: tarry ye in Jerusalem 'til ye be endued with power from on high, and I will send you another Comforter like unto Me, Who is My Spirit and the Father's, in Whom ye shall be established.

الأودية الثالثة. (باللحن السابع) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ،
لَقَدْ هَتَفْتَ بِتِلَامِيذِكَ قَائِلًا: اجْلِسُوا فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ إِلَى
أَنْ تَلْبَسُوا قُوَّةً مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ. وَأَنَا أُرْسِلُ إِلَيْكُمْ مُعَزِّيًا
آخَرَ نَظِيرِي، الَّذِي هُوَ رُوحِي وَرُوحُ الْآبِ وَبِهِ
تَتَشَدَّدُونَ.

Ode 3. (Tone 4) Nothing brake the bonds of a womb pining childless and the unrestrained despite of her with children except the Prophetess Hannah's prayer in old time, when she brought a contrite heart and broken spirit, unto the God of all knowledge, the Mighty Lord.

الأودية الثالثة. (باللحن الرابع) إِنَّ صَلَاةَ حَنَّةَ
النَّبِيِّ قَدِيمًا فَقَطْ، الْمُقَرَّبَةَ بِرُوحِ مُنْسَحِقٍ نَحْوَ إِلَهٍ
الْعُقُولِ الْمُقْتَدِرِ، قَدْ حَلَّتْ أَرْبِطَةَ حَشَا الْعَادِمَةِ
النَّوْلِيدِ، وَالشَّتِيمَةِ الْمُسْتَضْعَبَةِ الَّتِي كَانَتْ لِذَاتِ
الْأَوْلَادِ.

Ode 4. (Tone 7) When the Prophet perceived Thy coming in the last days, O Christ, he cried out: I have heard of Thy power, O Lord, that Thou art come to save all Thine anointed ones.

الأودية الرابعة. (باللحن السابع) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ،
لَمَّا فَهِمَ النَّبِيُّ وُرُودَكَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَانِ هَتَفَ
قَائِلًا: يَا رَبِّ، لَقَدْ سَمِعْتُ سَمَاعَ قُوَّتِكَ، إِذْ وَافَيْتَ
لِخَلَاصِ مُسْحَانِكَ جَمِيعًا.

Ode 4. (Tone 4) Thou, O King of Kings, art the Word Who alone came from the uncaused Father as Only from Only; as Benefactor, unfailingly Thou sentest to Thine Apostles Thine equipotent Spirit, as they sing: Glory, O Lord, to Thy sovereignty.

الأودية الرابعة. (باللحن الرابع) أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ مَلِكِ
الْمُلُوكِ، الَّذِي أَقْبَلَ وَارِدًا وَحْدَهُ مِنَ الْآبِ الْوَاحِدِ
غَيْرِ الْمَعْلُولِ. فِيمَا أَنْتَ الْمُحْسِنُ، أُرْسَلْتَ الرُّوحَ
الْقُدْسَ، الْمُسَاوِيَّ لَكَ فِي الْقُوَّةِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، لِلرُّسُلِ
الْمُسَبِّحِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِجَبْرُوتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.

Ode 5. (Tone 7) The Spirit of salvation, O Lord, Who was conceived in the loins of the Prophets because of their fear of Thee, and was brought forth upon the earth, maketh pure the hearts of the Apostles, and right spirit is renewed in the faithful; for Thy commandments are light and peace.

Ode 5. (Tone 4) Come receive the fire-breathing dew of the Spirit, as the ransom cleansing from faults and offences, O all ye that are the Church's light-formed children; for now is the law come forth from holy Sion: Tongues formed of beacon-fire, even the Spirit's grace.

Ode 6. (Tone 7) Sickened by the swells of the cares of life, sinking with my fellow seafarers, the sins, and thrown overboard to the soul-corrupting monster, like Jonas, O Christ, I cry to Thee: Lead me up out of the deadly deep.

Ode 6. (Tone 4) Thou, the Master, shonest to us from the Virgin, as conciliation with God and salvation, that Thou, O Christ, mightiest pluck, like Prophet Jonas from the sea-beast's briny breast, Adam the fallen out of corruption, together with all his race.

Ode 7. (Tone 7) When the holy Children were cast into the furnace of fire, they changed the fire into dew by their hymnody, as they cried out thus: Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers.

Ode 7. (Tone 4) With concordant strain noised the instruments, bidding worship the inanimate gold-crafted image; but the Comforter's light-bearing grace doth move us rev'rently to cry: O One God in Three Persons, equal in strength and beginningless, blest art Thou.

الأودية الخامسة. (باللحن السابع) يا ربُّ، إنَّ الروحَ الخَلاصِيَّ، الذي مِن أَجلكَ حُبِلَ بِهِ في بَطْنِ الأنبياءِ وولِدَ على الأرضِ، قَدْ حَلَقَ أَفئِدَةَ الرُّسُلِ طَاهِرَةً، وَجَدَّ مُسْتَقِيمًا في المُؤمِنِينَ، لأنَّ أوامِرَكَ نورٌ وسلامٌ.

الأودية الخامسة. (باللحن الرابع) يا أولادَ البيعةِ المُنيِرِي الشَّكْلِ، إقبِلوا نَدَى الرُّوحِ المُتَنَسِّمِ نارًا، الذي هو طُهرٌ وحلٌّ مِنَ الجَرائِمِ. لأنَّ الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ خَرَجَتِ الآنَ مِنَ صِهْيُونَ بِشَكْلِ ألسِنَةِ نارِيَّةٍ، التي هي نِعْمَةُ الرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.

الأودية السادسة. (باللحن السابع) لَقَدْ جاشتُ نَفْسي مِنَ اضْطِرَابِ الإهْتِمَاماتِ العالَمِيَّةِ. وبها أنا غريقٌ في الخَطايا السائِرةِ معي، وطَريحٌ لِلوَحْشِ المُفْسِدِ لِلنَّفْسِ. فمِثْلَ يونانَ أَهتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّها المَسيحُ، أضْعِدْني مِنَ العُمقِ المُمِيتِ.

الأودية السادسة. (باللحن الرابع) أَيُّها المَسيحُ السَيِّدُ، قَدْ أَشْرَقَتْ مِنَ البَتُولِ اغْتِفارًا وَخَلاصًا لَنَا، لَكي تَنْتَشِلَ مِنَ الفَسادِ آدَمَ السَّاقِطَ وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِ، كما انْتَشَلْتَ يونانَ النَبِيِّ مِنَ حَشا الوَحْشِ البَحْرِيِّ.

الأودية السابعة. (باللحن السابع) إنَّ الفِئْتِيَّةَ الأَبْرارَ، الذينَ طَرِحوا في أَتونِ النارِ، نَقَلوا السَّعِيرَ إلى نَدَى، لَمَّا تَرْتَمُوا بالتَّسْبِيحِ، صارِخِينَ هَكَذَا: مُبارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّها الرَّبُّ إِلَهُ آبائِنا.

الأودية السابعة. (باللحن الرابع) إنَّ اتِّفاقَ نَعَماتِ تَلْحِينِ الآلاتِ، قَدْ دعا باضْطِرَابٍ إلى عِبادَةِ التِّمثالِ الفاقِدِ التَّنْفُسِ المَصنوعِ مِنَ الذَّهَبِ. أمَّا نِعْمَةُ المُعزِّيِ الحامِلِ الضِّياءِ، فَتُحَرِّكُ المُؤمِنِينَ بِوَرَعٍ أَنْ يصرُحُوا: أَيُّها الثالوثُ الأزلِيُّ المُتساوي في القوَّةِ، أَنْتَ وحدَكَ لَمْ تَزَلْ مُبارَكًا.

Ode 8. (Tone 7) The bush unburnt by the fire on Sinai, speaking unto the tardiloquent and inarticulate Moses, made God known unto him; and zeal for God showed the Three Children to be unconsumed by the fire as they sang their hymn. O all ye works praise ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

Ode 8. (Tone 4) We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

That three-splendored type of the One Sovereign Godhead setteth loose the bonds, and that flame it bedeweth; Wherefore, the Children extol, and all creation fashioned by His workmanship blesseth the only Savior and Maker of all as Benefactor.

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

الأودية الثامنة. (باللحن السابع) إِنَّ الْعُلَيْقَةَ غَيْرَ الْمُحْتَرِقَةَ التي مَارَسَتْ النَّارَ فِي سِينَاءِ، عَرَفَتْ الْإِلَهَ بِمُوسَى الْأَلْتَحِ اللِّسَانِ وَالْأَبْحِ الصَّوْتِ. وَكَذَلِكَ غَيْرُهُ اللَّهُ أَظْهَرَتْ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ غَيْرَ فَانِينَ بِالنَّارِ، بَلْ مُسَبِّحِينَ: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزَيْدُوهُ رِفْعَةً إِلَى كُلِّ الْأَذْهَارِ.

الأودية الثامنة. (باللحن الرابع) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

إِنَّ رَسْمَ الرِّئَاسَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْمُتَلَثِّ ضِيَاؤُهَا، قَدْ نَدَى الْهَيْبَ وَحَلَّ الْعِقَالَاتِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُحْسِنُ وَالْمُخَلِّصُ وَخَالِقُ الْكُلِّ. فَالطَّبِيعَةُ الْمَبْرُوءَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، مَعَ الْفَتِيَّةِ، تُسَبِّحُهُ وَتُبَارِكُهُ وَحَدَهُ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظمين.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST PENTECOST CANON IN TONE SEVEN

O thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The fire-breathing zealot of yore who joyously rode the fiery chariot furiously ablaze, indicated the inspiration which has now shone from on high upon the Apostles, wherewith being made to shine, they made the Trinity known unto all.

لَقَدْ حَبَلْتِ وَلَمْ تُمَارِسِي خُبْرَةَ فَسَادٍ، وَأَقْرَضْتِ جَسَدًا لِلْكَلِمَةِ الْبَارِيِّ الْكَلِّ، أَيَّتْهَا الْأُمُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، الصَّائِرَةَ خِزَانَةً لِخَالِقِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُطَاقُ، وَمَسْكِنًا لِمُبْدِعِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ. لِذَلِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعِزْرَاءُ لِكَ نَعْظُمُ.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

إِنَّ إِبِلِيَا الْغَيُورِ، الْمُتَنَسِّمَ نَارًا، قَدْ عَلَا قَدِيمًا عَلَى مَرْكَبَةٍ مُلْتَهَبَةٍ بِفَرْحٍ، وَهَذَا الرَّسْمُ قَدْ أَوْضَحَ الْآنَ إِشْرَاقَ هَفِيفِ النَّسِيمِ الْمُنِيرِ لِلرُّسُلِ مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ، الَّذِي بِهِ اسْتَنَارُوا وَعَرَفُوا الْجَمِيعَ بِالثَّلَاوِثِ.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

A strange thing contrary to the law of nature is now heard, for when the one voice of the disciples resounded, through the grace of the Spirit, the peoples, tribes, and tongues heard diversely the great things of God, and were initiated into the knowledge of the Trinity.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

أُمُورٌ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٌ مُنَافِيَةٌ لِئَامُوسِ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ سُمِعَتْ. إِذْ أَنْ بِالصَّوْتِ الْوَاحِدِ الَّذِي حَازَهُ التَّلَامِيذُ بِأَنْوَاعٍ مُخْتَلِفَةٍ، بِنِعْمَةِ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، قَدْ اسْتَمَعَتْ الْأُمَّمُ وَالْقَبَائِلُ وَاللِّغَاتُ لِعِظَائِمِ اللَّهِ، وَحَازُوا الْمَعْرِفَةَ بِالثَّلَاثِ.

THE NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND PENTECOST CANON IN TONE FOUR

Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pond'ring thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Right it is to sing of the Life-gend'ring Maiden, seeing she alone hath hid in her womb's compass the Word Who healed the diseased nature of mortals, Who, now seated on the high throne at His Father's right hand, hath sent forth the grace of the Comforter.

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

We, on whom grace flowing from God hath breathed its power, shining, flashing lightning-like, beautifully altered with a most strange and majestic transformation, know the Indivisible, Wise, Triply-shining Essence Equipotent: Him do we glorify.

إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكَةُ، فَخْرُ الْعَذَارَى وَالْأُمَّهَاتِ، لِأَنَّ كُلَّ فَمٍ فَصِيحٍ وَمُقْتَدِرٍ، لَا يَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ يُبَالِغَ فِي مَدِيحِكَ بِحَسَبِ الْوَاجِبِ. وَكُلَّ عَقْلٍ يَنْذَهُلُ مِنْ فَهْمِ حَالِ مِيلَادِكَ، لِذَلِكَ بِصَوْتٍ مُتَّفِقٍ نُمَجِّدُكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

لِنُسَبِّحَ حَسَبَ الْوَاجِبِ الْفَتَاةَ الَّتِي أَحْيَتِ الطَّبِيعَةَ، الَّتِي وَحَدَهَا حَجَبَتِ الْكَلِمَةَ فِي حَشَاهَا الَّذِي شَفَى سَقَمَ الْجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِيِّ، وَجَلَسَ الْآنَ مِنْ عَن مِيَامِنِ الْآبِ فِي الْعَرْشِ، وَأَرْسَلَ نِعْمَةَ الرُّوحِ.

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

نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ هَبَّتْ عَلَيْنَا النِّعْمَةُ الْبَارِزَةُ مِنَ اللَّهِ، صِرْنَا مُضِيِّينَ وَلَا مَعِينٍ وَمُتَغَيِّرِينَ تَغْيِيرًا بَهِيًّا فَائِقَ الْجَمَالِ، عَارِفِينَ الْجَوْهَرَ الْحَكِيمَ الْمُثَلَّثَ الصِّبْيَاءِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْقُوَّةِ، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِمِ، فَلْنُمَجِّدْهُ.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE NINTH ODES OF THE CANONS

(Tone 7) O thou who without experience of corruption wast found to be with child, and didst lend flesh unto the Word Who devised all things, O thou Mother who hast not known wedlock, O Virgin Theotokos, vessel of the Uncontainable One, dwelling place of thy boundless Fashioner, thee do we magnify.

(باللحن السابع) لَقَدْ حَبَلْتِ وَلَمْ تُمَارِسِي خُبْرَةَ فَسَادٍ، وَأَفْرَضْتِ جَسَدًا لِلْكَلِمَةِ الْبَارِي الْكُلِّ، أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا، الصَّائِرَةُ خِرَانَةَ لَخَالِقِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُطَاقُ، وَمَسْكِنًا لِمُبْدِعِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْرِكُ لِذَلِكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

(*Tone 4*) Rejoice, O holy Queen, boast of virgins and mothers; for no sweet and eloquent mouth hath the power, even with all skill of speech, to praise thee rightly; every mind is dazed with awe, pond'ring thy childbirth. Wherefore we glorify thee with a single voice.

(بالحن الرابع) إفرحي أيتها الملكة، فخر العذاري والأمهات، لأن كل فم فصيح ومقتدر، لا يستطيع أن يبالغ في مديحك بحسب الواجب. وكل عقل يندهل من فهم حال ميلادك. لذلك بصوت متفق نمجّدك.

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.

- *NOTE: We do NOT chant "Holy is the Lord our God."*

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

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

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوأت السماوات، ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA OF PENTECOST IN TONE THREE

(***Thou Who, as God, adornest***)

O Thou All-holy Spirit, * Who from the Father dost proceed, * and through the Son hast descended * on the unlettered disciples: * Do Thou now sanctify and save * all that acknowledge Thee as God.

أيها الروح الكليّ قدسه، الصادِر من الأب، والآتِي بالإبن على التلاميذ الجاهلين الكتابة. خلّص وقدس كل من يعرفونك إلهاً.

The Father is Light; the Word is Light; * and the Holy Spirit is Light, * Who was sent to the Apostles * in the form of fiery tongues; * and thus through Him all creation * is illumined and guided * to worship the Holy Trinity.

نورٌ هُوَ الآبُ، نورٌ هُوَ الكَلِمَةُ، نورٌ هُوَ الرُّوحُ
الْقُدُّسُ النَّازِلُ عَلَى الرُّسُلِ بِاللِّسْنِ نَارِيَّةٍ. مَنْ بِهِ
ضَاءَ الْعَالَمِ بِأَسْرِهِ، لِيَعْبُدُوا الثَّالوثَ الْأَقْدَسَ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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

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

For Pentecost in Tone Four

1. Praise the Lord in His sanctuary. Praise ye Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

1- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.
سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.
الْيَوْمَ الْأُمَّمُ كَافَّةً فِي مَدِينَةِ دَاوَدَ عَايَنُوا الْمُعْجِزَاتِ،
لَمَّا انْحَدَرَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ بِاللِّسْنَةِ نَارِيَّةٍ، كَمَا نَطَقَ
لَوْقَا اللَّاهِجُ بِاللَّهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ: فِي اجْتِمَاعِ تَلَامِيذِ
الْمَسِيحِ، صَارَ هَفِيفٌ كَهُبُوبِ رِيَا حِ عَاصِفَةٍ، وَمَلَأَ
الْمَنْزِلَ الَّذِي كَانُوا فِيهِ جَالِسِينَ، وَابْتَدَأُوا كُلُّهُمْ
يَنْطِقُونَ بِأَلْفَاظٍ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَاعْتِقَادَاتٍ غَرِيبَةٍ، وَتَعَالِيمٍ
غَرِيبَةٍ لِلثَّالوثِ الْأَقْدَسِ.

Today all the nations beheld strange things in the city of David, when the Holy Spirit descended in fiery tongues, as Luke, the herald of things divine declared; for he said: As the disciples of Christ were gathered together, there came a sound as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled the house where they were sitting; and all began to articulate strange and foreign words, doctrines strange and new, strange and new teachings of the Holy Trinity.

2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

2- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ.
الْيَوْمَ الْأُمَّمُ كَافَّةً فِي مَدِينَةِ دَاوَدَ عَايَنُوا الْمُعْجِزَاتِ،
لَمَّا انْحَدَرَ الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ بِاللِّسْنَةِ نَارِيَّةٍ، كَمَا نَطَقَ
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3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

The Holy Spirit hath ever been, and is, and shall be, neither beginning nor ending; but He is ever ranked and numbered together with the Father and the Son. He is Life, and life-creating; Light, and light-bestowing; by nature good, and the source of goodness; through Him the Father is known, and the Son is glorified; and thereby all men acknowledge a single sovereignty, single covenant, a single worship of the Holy Trinity.

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

The Holy Spirit is Light and Life, and a living, noetic Fountain, the Spirit of wisdom, the Spirit of understanding; the good, the upright, the noetic, the governing Spirit, Who purgeth offences. He is God, and doth deify; He is Fire, issuing from Fire, speaking, working, distributing the gifts; through Whom all the Prophets, and the Apostles of God, and all the Martyrs received their crowns. Strange is this report, strange this spectacle, a Fire divided that these gifts may be apportioned.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، كَانَ دَائِمًا وَكَائِنٌ وَسَيَكُونُ. لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ لَهُ ابْتِدَاءٌ وَلَا لَهُ بِالْكُلِّيَّةِ انْتِهَاءٌ. لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَزَلْ مُنْتِظِمًا مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَمَعْدُودًا حَيَاةً وَمُحْيِيًا. نُورًا وَمَانِحًا لِلضِّيَاءِ. صَالِحًا بِالطَّبَعِ، وَالصَّلَاحِ يَنْبُوعًا. الَّذِي بِهِ يُعْرَفُ الْآبُ، وَيُمَجَّدُ الْإِبْنُ، وَيُفْهَمُ مِنَ الْكُلِّ أَنَّ قُوَّةً وَاحِدَةً، وَرُتْبَةً وَاحِدَةً، وَسَجْدَةً وَاحِدَةً لِلثَّلَاثِ الْأَقْدَسِ.

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

إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، نُورٌ وَحَيَاةٌ وَيَنْبُوعٌ حَيٌّ عَقْلِيٌّ. رُوحٌ حِكْمَةٍ، رُوحٌ فَهْمٍ، صَالِحٌ، مُسْتَقِيمٌ، عَقْلِيٌّ، رِئَاسِيٌّ، مُطَهِّرٌ لِلْهَقَوَاتِ. إِلَهٌ وَمُؤَلَّةٌ، نَارٌ مِنْ نَارٍ بَارِزَةٍ، مُتَكَلِّمٌ، فَاعِلٌ، مُقَسِّمٌ لِلْمَوَاهِبِ. الَّذِي بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ كَافَّةً، وَرُسُلُ اللَّهِ مَعَ الشَّهَادَةِ تَكَلَّلُوا. سِمْعَةٌ مُسْتَعْرَبَةٌ، رُؤْيَا غَرِيبَةٌ، نَارٌ مَقْسُومَةٌ لِتَوَزِيعِ الْمَوَاهِبِ.

THE DOXASTICON OF PENTECOST IN TONE SIX

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

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, 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 from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

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

أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِي الْكُلِّ، كُنُزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ، وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلِّمْ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

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

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

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

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

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الأبُّ الضَّابِطُ،
الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ القُدُّسُ.

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.

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

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الأبِّ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

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

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

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

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحَفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَمُنُّ بِاتِّكَانِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)

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.

يَا رَبِّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قَلْتُ يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَبْتُ إِلَيْكَ.

يَا رَبِّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ 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.

APOLYTIKION OF PENTECOST IN TONE EIGHT

Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast revealed the fishermen as most wise, having sent upon them the Holy Spirit, and through them Thou hast fished the universe, O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ أَظْهَرْتَ الصَّيَّادِينَ غَزِيرِي الْحِكْمَةِ، إِذْ سَكَبْتَ عَلَيْهِمُ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُّوسَ، وَبِهِمْ اصْطَدَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.



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