



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِّيسِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 23, 2021

SUNDAY OF THE PARALYTIC

أَحَدُ الْمُخْلَعِ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 23, 2021; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 5

THIRD SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF THE PARALYTIC

MICHAEL THE CONFESSOR, BISHOP OF SYNNADE; MYRRH-BEARER MARY, WIFE OF CLEOPAS;
TRANSLATION OF THE RELICS OF LEONTIOS THE WONDERWORKER, BISHOP OF ROSTOV; EUPHROSINIA OF
POLOTSK

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

الكاهن: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطى الموت بالموت، ووهب الحياة للذين في القبور.

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

الجوقة: المسيح قام من بين الأموات، ووطى الموت بالموت، ووهب الحياة للذين في القبور. (مرتين)

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

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثا)

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

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.

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

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

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

الكاهن: لأن لك الملك والقدرة والمجد، أيها الآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.

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

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

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

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

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

القارئ: آمين. خلص يا رب شعبك وبارك ميراثك، وامنح عبيدك المؤمنين الغلبة على الشرير، واحفظ بقوة صليبك جميع المختصين بك.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

يا من ارتفعت على الصليب مختاراً، أيها المسيح الإله، امنح رافتك لشعبك الجديد المسمى بك، وفرح بقوتك حكمانا المؤمنين، مانحاً إياهم الغلبة على محاربيهم. لتكن لهم معونتك سلاحاً للسلام، وظفراً غير مقهور.

الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. آمين.

أيُّها الشفيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غيرُ المَحذولةِ، يا والدَةَ الإلهِ الكليَّةِ السَّسبيحِ، لا تُعْرضي يا صالِحَةً عن تَوْسَلاتِنَا، بلِ وَطْدي سيرةِ المُستقيمي الرأْيِ، وَخَلِصي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الغَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّماءِ، بما أَنْتِ وَلَدْتِ الإلهِ، أَيُّها المُبارَكَةُ وَحَدَاكِ.

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 N., and for Bishop N., and all our brethren in Christ.

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

الكاهن: ارحمنا يا الله بعظيم رحمتك، نطلب إليك فاستجب وارحم.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل المسيحيين الحسنيين العبادة الأرثوذكسيين.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وأيضاً نطلب من أجل أبينا ومثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورئيس كهنتنا (فلان)، وكل إخوتنا في المسيح.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم. (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: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ
الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ،
الْمُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلِّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِحَتِكَ. (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 بِإِلَهِهِ.
وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، 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 رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ 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 رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ
سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ
لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي

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.

عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ
فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ
وَقَاخَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ
إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ
أَمْتَلَا مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ
جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ مِنْ تَتَهُدِّ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي
كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهُدِّي لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.
أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي
وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي،
وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعْشُوشًا طُولَ
النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا
يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ
تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ
لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي،
وَإِنَّمَا زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي
فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي
ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي
لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا
تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى
مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ 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

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ

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.

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

وَعَادِمَةَ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُذْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

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

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذَكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبْتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ،

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.

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.

صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحاً بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا
تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضاً، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي
جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ.
عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ
أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ.
صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ
يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبِ؟ 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، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا
رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا،
وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ انْتَضَعْتُ
وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي.
أَحَاطْتُ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعاً.
أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.
يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ
أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أذُنَكَ إِلَيَّ
طَلِبْتِي.

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ
الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ
مُكَافَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ
أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ
بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ،
فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ

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

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

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

وَالْقَضَاءِ لِحَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوُفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْتِضَاءِ 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 يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِنِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرٍ 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 أبنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّأَ عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي

sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (Twice)

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

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.

في الظلماتِ مثلَ الموتى منذُ الدهرِ، فضجرتُ رُوحِي واضطربَ قلبي في داخلي. تذكَّرتُ الأيامَ القديمة. هذنتُ في كلِّ أعمالِكَ، وتأمَّلتُ في صنائعِ يديكَ. بسطتُ يديَّ إليك ونفسي لك كأرضٍ لا تُمطرُ. أسرعْ فاستجبْ لي يا ربُّ، فقدَ فنيتُ رُوحِي. لا تصرفْ وجهك عني، فأشابهَ الهابطينَ في الجُبِّ. اجعلني في الغداةِ مُستمِعاً رحمتك، فإنِّي عليك توكلتُ. عرَّفني يا ربُّ الطريقَ الذي أسلكُ فيه، فإنِّي إليك رفعتُ نفسي. أنقذني من أعدائي يا ربُّ، فإنِّي قد لجاتُ إليك. علِّمني أن أعملَ مرضاتك، لأنَّك أنت إلهي. رُوحك الصالحُ يهْديني في أرضٍ مُستقيمة. من أجلِ اسمِكَ، يا ربُّ، تحيِّني. بعدلك تُخرجُ من الحزنِ نفسي، وبرحمتك تستأصلُ أعدائي، وتهلكُ جميعَ الذين يُحزنونَ نفسي لأنِّي أنا عبدك.

استجب لي بعدلك، ولا تدخل في المحاكمة مع عبدك. (مرتين)

روحك الصالح يهْديني في أرضٍ مُستقيمة.

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

هللوييا، هللوييا، هللوييا، المجد لك يا الله. (ثلاثاً)
يا إلهنا، ورجاءنا، لك المجد.

الكاهن: بسلام إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.

الكاهن: من أجل السلام الذي من العلى وخلص نفوسنا، إلى الرب نطلب.

الجوقة: يا رب ارحم.

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.

(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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلونَ إِلَيهِ بِإيمانٍ وَوَرعٍ وَخَوفِ اللَّهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا ومِثروبوليتنا (فلان) ورَئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثروبوليتِ بولسِ والمِطرانِ يوحنا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِما وَعَوَدَتِهِما سالِمينَ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هذا البَلَدِ، وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جلالَةِ المَلِكَةِ ورَئيسِ وِزارِءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلطَاطِها المَدَنيَّةِ وَقُواتِها العَسْكَريَّةِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضِي والمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخِلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.

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

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَاَرْحَمْ وَاَحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبِّ اَرْحَم.

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

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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.

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

Choir: Amen.

الجوقة: آمين.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE THREE

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

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

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.

1- اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاَدْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَلِتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE

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

Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy

المجد للآب، والابن، والروح القدس.

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَلِتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكَرِّ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE

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

Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

إِيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخِلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الْعِذْرَاءِ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهُنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْآلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.

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 الربِّ نطلب.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أعضد، وحلِّص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

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

الجوق: آمين.

RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.

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

When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.

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

Verily, Gabriel, overwhelmed by the splendor of thy virginity and the abundant brilliancy of thy purity, hailed thee, saying, O Theotokos! What dutiful praise shall I offer thee? Or what shall I call thee? I am overwhelmed with surprise and perplexity. But as I have been commanded, I shall hail thee, Rejoice, O full of grace.

Second Kathisma

Thou didst accept all things that are by nature man's; Thou didst make Thine all things that are man's attributes; and Thou wast well-pleased to be nailed unto the Cross, O my Savior, choosing to submit to death as a man, O my fashioner, that Thou mightest rescue man from death's bonds, O my Lord and God. For this cause, O Life-giver, we cry out: Glory to Thy compassion, O Christ God.

لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بَاكُورَةُ الرَّاقِدِينَ،
وَبِكْرُ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَخَالِقُ كُلِّ الْمَبْرُوءَاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ
طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا الْبَالِيَةِ. فَلَسْتَ مُتَسَلِّطًا بَعْدُ يَا مَوْتُ،
لَأَنَّ سَيِّدَ الْكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِرَّتَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

لَقَدْ ذُفَّتِ الْمَوْتُ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبُّ، فَاقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ
الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَصْتَهُ مِنْ
تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبُّ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. أمين.

إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ إِذِ اعْتَرَاهُ الذُّهُولُ مِنْ بَهَاءِ عُدْرَتِكَ،
وَفَائِقِ لَمَعَانِ طَهَارَتِكَ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكِ قَائِلًا: يَا وَالِدَةَ
الْإِلَهِ، أَيُّ مَدِيحٍ وَاجِبٍ أَقْدِمُ لَكَ؟ أَوْ بِمَاذَا أُسَمِّيكِ؟
إِنِّي أَنْذَهُلُ وَأَتَحَيَّرُ. لَكِنِّي كَمَا أُمِرْتُ أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ:
إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةً نِعْمَةً.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، قَدْ تَقَبَّلْتَ كُلَّ الْبَشَرِيَّاتِ، وَاتَّخَذْتَ كُلَّ مَا
لَنَا، وَسُرِرْتَ يَا خَالِقِي أَنْ تُسَمَّرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ
طَوْعًا، وَأَنْ تَحْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ كإِنْسَانٍ، لِكَيْ تُنْقِذَ الْجِنْسَ
الْبَشَرِيَّ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ كإِلَهِهِ. فَلِهَذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: يَا مُعْطِي
الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَحَنُّنِكَ.

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

Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.

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

The Heavens all rejoiced, moved with exceeding love; and the earth was amazed, overcome with great fear when that angelic and pure voice addressed thee, O Theotokos. For one feast is now revealed for both those here and those on high; for Christ hath redeemed and saved from death's bonds the first-fashioned man. For this, we cry to thee with the Angel, saying: Rejoice, pure Virgin Mother.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّا لَدَى تَكْلُمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لَاهُوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُدْرِكِ، وَقِيَامَتَكَ غَيْرَ الْمُفَسَّرَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلَى. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ بِشَوْقٍ ابْتَهَجَتْ، وَالْأَرْضِيَّاتِ بِرِعْدَةٍ تَحَيَّرَتْ عِنْدَ مَا وَرَدَ إِلَيْكَ الصَّوْتُ الطَّاهِرُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ. لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ لِكِلَيْهِمَا مَوْسِمٌ وَاحِدٌ، وَنَجَّى أَوَّلَ الْجِبَلَةِ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِهَذَا مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الأُمُّ العَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالدَّمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمِنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أُرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيُّضاً وَأَيُّضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ نِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ.

الجوق: 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.

Choir: Amen.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسمَكَ مُبارِكٌ ومُملَكٌ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الآبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.

ذو المَنْظَرِ العَجِبِ والكَلَامِ العَذْبِ، المَلَاكُ اللامِعُ قالَ لِحامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيَّ في القَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قامَ وأفرغَ القُبُورَ. فاعْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غيرَ المُتَعَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ البِلى، وَقُلْنَ لِلَّهِ ما أَزْهَبَ أَعْمالَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.
- + They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.

+ أَيُّها الكَلِمَةُ أَنْتَ أَنْقَذْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بابلَ. هكذا اجْتَذَبْتَنِي أَيضاً مِنَ الألامِ إلى الحياةِ.
+ إِنَّ الذينَ يَزْرَعُونَ في التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إلهيَّةِ، سيَحْصُدُونَ بِفَرَحٍ سُنْبُلَ الحياةِ الأبديةِ.
+ المَجْدُ للآبِ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.
+ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدُسِ تَنحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صالِحَةٍ، بما أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الآبِ والإبْنِ، وبِهِ كُلُّ البرايا تَحْيَا وتَتَحَرَّكُ.

Second Antiphony

- + If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.
- + The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.

+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الفِضائِلِ، فَباطِلاً نَتَعَبُ، وإذا وَقَى نُفوسَنَا وَسَتَرها فلا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ على مَدِينَتِنَا.
+ إِنَّ القَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أَجرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ البَطْنِ، ولم يَزالوا بالروحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّها المَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأبٍ.

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

+ By the Holy Spirit hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.

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

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Third Antiphony

+ Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life.

+ Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds.

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

+ Verily, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.

+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمُعْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.

+ إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُوراً يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانِ أَعْمَالِ الصَّلَاحِ.

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

+ إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلِّهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. وَمِنْهُ النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved. (Twice)

Stichos: Praise the Lord with a new praise.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ
فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّزَعُ. (مرتين)

سَتِيخِن: سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جَدِيداً.

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتْ الْمَسْكُونَةُ
فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَّزَعُ.

الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

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.

المُرْتَل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

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

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened. That very day, two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk and are sad?" Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you only a stranger in Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And He

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْتَسْتَعِمُّ وَلْتَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصِغِ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ،

وَتَطَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا، فَانْصَرَفَ إِلَى

مَقَرِّهِ مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ وَإِنَّ اثْنَيْنِ مِنْهُمْ كَانَا سَائِرَيْنِ فِي

ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ إِلَى قَرْيَةٍ تَبْعُدُ سِتِّينَ غَلْوَةً عَنِ أُورَشَلِيمَ

اسْمُهَا عِمَّوَّاسُ وَكَانَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ أَحَدُهُمَا مَعَ الْآخَرِ عَنِ

تِلْكَ الْحَوَادِثِ كُلِّهَا وَفِيمَا هُمَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ وَيَتَحَاوَرَانِ، دَنَا

مِنْهُمَا يَسُوعُ وَسَارَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَكِنْ أُمْسِكَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا عَنِ

مَعْرِفَتِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "مَا هَذَا الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي تَتَحَاوَرَانِ بِهِ

وَأَنْتُمَا سَائِرَانِ مُكْتَتِبَيْنِ؟" فَأَجَابَ أَحَدُهُمَا، وَاسْمُهُ

كَلَاوُبَا، وَقَالَ لَهُ: "أَأَنْتَ وَحَدَاكَ غَرِيبٌ فِي أُورَشَلِيمَ، وَلَمْ

said to them, "What things?" And they said to Him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see." And Jesus said to them, "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?" And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?" And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, "The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!" Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.

تَعَلَّمَ مَا حَدَّثَ فِيهَا فِي هَذِهِ الْأَيَّامِ؟" فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "وَمَا هُوَ؟" قَالَا لَهُ: "مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِيَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيِّ الَّذِي كَانَ رَجُلًا نَبِيًّا، مُقْتَدِرًا فِي الْعَمَلِ وَالْقَوْلِ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ وَجَمِيعِ الشَّعْبِ وَكَيْفَ أَسْلَمَهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَحُكَّامُنَا لِقَضَاءِ الْمَوْتِ وَصَلَبُوهُ وَنَحْنُ كُنَّا نَرْجُو أَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمُرْمِعُ أَنْ يَفْدِيَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. وَلَكِنْ مَعَ هَذَا جَمِيعِهِ، فَالْيَوْمَ هُوَ ثَالِثُ يَوْمٍ لِحُدُوثِ ذَلِكَ إِلَّا أَنَّ نِسَاءً مِنَّا أَدْهَشَنَّا، لِأَنَّهُنَّ بَكَرْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَهُ، فَاتَيْنَ وَقُلْنَ إِنَّهُنَّ رَأَيْنَ مَظْهَرَ مَلَائِكَةٍ قَالُوا إِنَّهُ حَيٌّ وَمَضَى قَوْمٌ مِنَ الَّذِينَ مَعَنَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَوَجَدُوا كَمَا قَالَتْ أَيْضًا النِّسَاءُ، وَأَمَّا هُوَ فَلَمْ يَرَوْهُ. فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "يَا قَلِيلِي الْفَهْمِ وَبَطِيئِي الْقَلْبِ فِي الْإِيمَانِ بَكُلِّ مَا نَطَقَتْ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ أَمَا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ هَذِهِ الْأَلَامَ، فَيَدْخُلَ إِلَى مَجْدِهِ؟" وَابْتَدَأَ مِنْ مُوسَى وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ يُفَسِّرُ لَهُمَا مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِهِ فِي كُلِّ الْأَسْفَارِ ثُمَّ اقْتَرَبُوا مِنَ الْقَرْيَةِ الَّتِي كَانَا مُنْطَلِقِينَ إِلَيْهَا، فَتَظَاهَرَ هُوَ بِأَنَّهُ مُنْطَلِقٌ إِلَى مَكَانٍ أَبْعَدَ فَالزَّمَاهُ قَائِلِينَ: "امْكُثْ مَعَنَا، فَإِنَّ الْمَسَاءَ مُقْبِلٌ وَقَدْ مَالَ النَّهَارُ." فَدَخَلَ لِيَمْكُثَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَمَّا اتَّكَأَ مَعَهُمَا، أَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَبَارَكَهُ، وَكَسَرَهُ، وَنَاوَلَهُمَا فَانْفَتَحَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا وَعَرَفَاهُ، فَاخْتَفَى هُوَ عَنْهُمَا فَقَالَ أَحَدُهُمَا لِالْآخَرِ: "أَمَا كَانَتْ قُلُوبُنَا مُضْطَرِمَةً فِينَا حِينَ كَانَ يُخَاطِبُنَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ وَيَشْرَحُ لَنَا الْكُتُبَ؟ فَقَامَا فِي تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ وَرَجَعَا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ. فَوَجَدَا الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَهُمْ يَقُولُونَ: "لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ وَتَرَأَى لِسَمْعَانَ." فَأَخَذَا هُمَا يُخْبِرَانِ بِمَا حَدَّثَ، وَكَيْفَ عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

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.

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

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

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

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.

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

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

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

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

لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

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

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

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

أَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

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

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

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

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

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

امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةِ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اغْضُذْنِي.

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

فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

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

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

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

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

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

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

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

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَيَّ مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

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

*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.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهريّن. آمين.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ
كثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

يا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ
رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَأْثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ
الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION

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

الشَّماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ
عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْأرثوذكسيين، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَراحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ
سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛
وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ
السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ
السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ
الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ
الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ
رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وَعَرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا
الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ
الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا
الليكيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ
أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ
بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ
اللابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْثْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ،
وَتِيوْدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَتِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ

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 Michael the Confessor, bishop of Synnada; Myrrh-bearer Mary, wife of Cleopas; Leontios the wonderworker, bishop of Rostov; and Euphrosinia of Polotsk, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*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.

KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR PARALYTIC SUNDAY (Plain Reading)

As of old Thou didst raise up the paralytic, O Lord God, by Thy God-like care and might, raise up my soul which is palsied by diverse sins and transgressions and by unseemly deeds and acts, that, saved I may also cry out: O Compassionate Redeemer, O Christ God, glory to Thy dominion and might.

O Thou Who holdest the ends of the earth in the palm of Thy hand, O Jesus our God, Who art co-beginningless with the Father, and Who, together with the Holy Spirit dost rule over all things: Thou didst appear in the flesh, healing infirmities, driving away passions, and giving sight to the blind. And,

الصَانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسِ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِ (ة) (فُلَانِ، فُلَانَةَ) شَفِيعِ (ة) وَحَامِي (ة) هَذِهِ الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ مِيخَائِيلَ الْمُعْتَرِفِ أَسْقَفِ سِينَادَا، مَرِيَمَ زَوْجَةَ كَلِيُوبَا حَامِلَةَ الطَّيِّبِ، لِيُونْتِيُوسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ أَسْقَفِ رُوسْتُوفِ، إِفْرُوسِينِيَا مِنْ بُولُوتْسُوكِ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِّيسِيكَ. نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ، وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرات)

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

لِنَفْسِي الْمُخْلَعَةَ جِدًّا بِأَنْوَاعِ الْخَطَايَا وَالْأَعْمَالِ الْقَبِيحَةِ، أَنْهَضْ يَا رَبُّ بِعِنَايَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، كَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْمُخْلَعِ قَدِيمًا، حَتَّى إِذَا تَخَلَّصْتُ نَاجِيًا أَصْرُخُ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُنْتَرِفُ، الْمَجْدُ لِعِزَّتِكَ.

يَا يَسُوعُ الْإِلَهُ الْحَاوِي بِقَبْضَةِ يَدِكَ كُلِّ الْأَقْطَارِ، يَا مَنْ تَسُودُ وَتَسْتَوْلِي عَلَى الْبَرَايَا جَمِيعِهَا، مَعَ أَبِيكَ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، أَنْتَ الْمُسَاوِي لَهُمَا فِي الْأَرَلِّيَّةِ، لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ بِالْجِسْمِ شَافِيًا لِلْأَمْرَاضِ، وَدَاحِضًا الْآلَامَ، وَأَضَاتَ

by a divine word, Thou didst raise up the paralytic, commanding him to walk straightway and to take up upon his shoulders his bed, which had carried him. Wherefore, together with him we all praise Thee and cry: O Compassionate Christ, glory to Thy dominion and might.

المَكْفُوفِي البَصْرِ، وَبِكَلِمَتِكَ الإِلَهِيَّةِ أَقَمْتَ المَخْلَع،
وَأَمَرْتَهُ أَنْ يَمْشِيَ بِإِيضاح، وَيَحْمِلَ عَلَى مَنْكَبَيْهِ السَّرِيرَ
الذِي كَانَ حَامِلَهُ. لِذَلِكَ مَعَهُ نُسَبِّحُكَ جَمِيعُنَا
صَارِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ المُتَرَتِّفُ، المَجْدُ لِعِزَّتِكَ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On May 23 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Michael the Confessor, bishop of Synnada; Myrrh-bearer Mary, wife of Cleopas; the translation of the relics of Leontios the wonderworker, bishop of Rostov; and Euphrosinia of Polotsk.

On this day, the fourth Sunday of Pascha, we commemorate the Paralytic and, as is right, we celebrate the miracle wrought for him.

Verses

The word of Christ was strength for the paralytic;
So that this word alone was the man's full healing.

Jesus healed the Paralytic at the Sheep's Pool, located near the Sheep's Gate of Jerusalem, where people sacrificed their beasts and washed their insides. The pool had five sides, with a porch and arch on each. A number of people, afflicted with various diseases, passed through them, waiting at the water for an angel to come down and stir it. Once it moved, whoever stepped into the water first was instantly healed. One poor man, whose story is recounted in today's Gospel lection in the Divine Liturgy, waited 38 years for someone to lower him into the water, because he was unable to move into the water himself. However, the Savior merely commanded the man to get up and walk, and he was healed.

In Thine infinite mercy, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord's Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.

1- أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمُ القِيَامَةِ فَلَنَتَلَأُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ
الفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ إِهَنَا قَدْ
أَجَارَنَا مِنَ المَوْتِ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الأَرْضِ إِلَى
السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ المُنْشِدِينَ نَشِيدَ النُّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.

Ode 3. Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.

3- هَلُمُّوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوباً جَدِيداً، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجاً
بَأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الفَسَادِ،
بِقَيْضَانِ المَسِيحِ مِنَ القَبْرِ، الذِي بِهِ نَنْتَشِدُّ.

Ode 4. Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of divine things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.

Ode 5. Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.

Ode 6. Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.

Ode 7. The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.

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

Ode 8. This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.

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

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.

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.

4- لِيَقِفَ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرِسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ
بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرْنَا الْمَلَكَ الْمُتَشِيحَ الضِّيَاءَ قَائِلًا جَهَارًا:
الْيَوْمَ خَلَاصٌ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى
كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

5- لِنَبْتَكَرَنَّ مُدَلِّجِينَ بِلُجَّةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ
التَّسْبِيحَ النَّقِيَّ عَوْضَ الطَّيِّبِ الرَّكِي، وَلِنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ
الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعًا الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.

6- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ
الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُثَبَّتَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ
الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ
كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.

7- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْفِثْيَةَ مِنَ الْأَتُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَانًا،
تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَبَتُّ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتَ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ،
أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَحْدَهُ.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

8- إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوَّ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ
السُّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ
الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.
الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرَمُ
مُعْظَمِينَ.

عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعًا وَقُبْرًا، وَقَامَ مِنَ
الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ.

إِسْتَنْبِرِي، اسْتَنْبِرِي يَا أورشليمُ الجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ
الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ،
وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَدَلِّكَ.

*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.

*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.

عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، النَّاهِضَ مِنْ
الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

إِسْتَتِيرِي، اسْتَتِيرِي يَا أورشليمُ الجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ
الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ،
وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.

الْمَسِيحُ فَضِحَ جَدِيدًا، وَذَبِيحَةً حَيَّةً، 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 الْخَلِيقَةُ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ
وَالْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَ.

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 وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي
عِزَّةَ اللّاهُوتِ الْمُتَلْتِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَنَسِّمِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي
أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْفَرَحِي، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُبَارَكَةَ، إِفْرَحِي يَا
مُمَجَّدَةَ لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

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

Ode 9. *The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen 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.

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*)

THE EXAPOSTELARION 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!

9- إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ تَقَوُّهُ نَحْوَ الْمُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا: أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ أَفْرَحِي، وَأَقُولُ أَيْضاً أَفْرَحِي، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.

إِسْتَنْتِيرِي، اسْتَنْتِيرِي، يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لأنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَدَيْكَ.

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE PARALYTIC IN TONE TWO

(**Hearken, ye women**)

The sovereign man-befriending Lord, * He that is all-compassionate, * drew nigh and stood at the Sheep's Pool * that He might heal men's diseases; * and there He found a man that lay * abed, enfeebled many years, * to whom the Savior cried aloud: * Take up thy bed now, and go forth; * walk in the upright and straight paths.

إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الْكَلِيَّ الرَّأْفَةَ الْمُحِبَّ الْبَشَرَ، قَدْ وَقَفَ عَلَى
الْبِرْكَةِ الْعَنَمِيَّةِ، لِيَشْفِيَ الْأَسْقَامَ. فَوَجَدَ إِنْسَانًا طَرِيحًا
مُنذُ سِنِينَ كَثِيرَةٍ. فَهَتَفَ بِهِ صَارِحًا: احْمِلْ سَرِيرَكَ،
وَاذْهَبْ فِي السَّبِيلِ الْمُسْتَقِيمَةِ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE

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 the Resurrection in Tone Three

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِيَائِهِ.

هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعًا، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ
الرَّهِيْبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ
صَلِبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ
لِيُخَلِّصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.

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

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

The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ قَدْ أَدَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ
الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ
الرُّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يُمَجِّدُهَا
فَارْحَمْنَا.

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

Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.

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

O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.

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.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.

إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدِ امْتَلَأَتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَافَتْ إِلَى ضَرْحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِحُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ.

أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنْرَةُ عَنِ الْخَطَا وَحَدَكْ.

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

إِنَّ فِضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُتَّقِدُ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فِضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فِضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فِضْحاً سَرِيحاً، فِضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فِضْحاً بَرِيحاً مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فِضْحاً عَظِيماً، فِضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فِضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فِضْحاً مُقَدَّساً جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

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

هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا التِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبِينَ صَهْبِيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخْتَنٍ.

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.

THE DOXASTICON OF THE PARALYTIC IN TONE EIGHT

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

O Lord, the paralytic was not healed by the pool; but Thy word renewed him; nor was he hindered by his infirmity of many years; for the effect of Thy voice was seen to be sharper than the infirmity. Wherefore, he cast down his heavy burden and carried the weight of his bed, a testimony to the abundance of Thy compassion; glory to Thee.

THE 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! (*Once*)

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

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةِ
عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِيِّ الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَ
جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لِهِنَّ هَكَذَا:
مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَنْدَبْنَ فِي
الْبِلَى الْمُنَزَّةِ عَنِ الْبِلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

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

إِنَّ فِضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فِضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فِضْحاً
مُطْرِباً، فِضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فِضْحاً نُصَافِحَ فِيهِ
بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فِضْحٍ مُنْقِذٍ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ،
وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَزَغَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ
الْخَدْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ الْمُخْلَعَ لَمْ تُشْفِهِ الْبِرْكَةَ، لَكِنَّ كَلِمَتَكَ جَدَّدَتْهُ
وَلَمْ يُعْفِهِ السُّقْمُ الْمُرْمِنُ. لِأَنَّ فِعْلَ صَوْتِكَ كَانَ أَمْضَى
حَدّاً مِنَ السُّقْمِ. فَطَرَحَ الْوِزْرَ الْعَسِرَ الْحَمَلِ، وَحَمَلَ ثِقَلَ
السَّرِيرِ شَهَادَةً بِوُفُورِ رَأْفَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

الْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِيلُنَا أَنْ نَتَأَلَّأَ بِالْمَوْسِمِ،
وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً، وَنُنْقَلَ يَا إِخْوَةَ، وَنُنْصَفَحَ
لِمُبْغِضِنَا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، وَنُنْهَيْتَفَ هَكَذَا
قَائِلِينَ:

الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِساً الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ،
وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ. (مَرَّةً)

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.

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.

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي العَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى
الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.

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

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الصَّابِطُ
الْكَلِّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الابْنُ الوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ المَسِيحِ؛ وَيَا
أَيُّهَا الرُّوحَ القُدُّوسَ.

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ، وارْحَمْنَا.

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

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَوَّلِ
الأَبَدِ.

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

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

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

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ
أَنْتَ هُوَ الإِلَهُ.

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.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE FOUR

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

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



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

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