



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقِدِّيسِ جَاوْرِجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST AND THE
SECOND SUNDAY OF LUKE

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحْرَةِ

الْأَحَدُ الْخَامِسَ عَشَرَ بَعْدَ الْعَنْصَرَةِ وَالْأَحَدُ الثَّانِي مِنَ لُوقَا



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 03, 2021; TONE 6 / EOTHINON 4
HIEROMARTYR DIONYSIOS THE AREOPAGITE
MARTYRS ELEUTHERIOS AND RUSTIKOS

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

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

يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَاطْرُقْنَا لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَطْرُقُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ،
وَلَا تَدْخُلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ، الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْدُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ إِلَهَهُ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.

LITANY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهُ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

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*)

الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

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

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهٗ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلٍ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ 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 sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَيِّخُنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ تَقِيلُ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ.

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.

قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَاتِي.
شَقِيئْتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ
عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَوَلَيْسَ
لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيئْتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أُنُّ
مِنْ تَهْدِ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ،
وَتَهْدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي
وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.
أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،
وَجُنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ
يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا
بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا
فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ
كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيئٌ. لِأَنِّي
عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي
وَالْهِيَ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا
زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي.
أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ
الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلِ
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ.
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.
فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِيَ وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

PSALM 62

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

يا الله إلهي إليك أبتكر. عطشت إليك نفسي، واشتاق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير مسلوكة وعادمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتمتلئ نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هدئت بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلي جناحيك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً، فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبَةً للثعالب. أما الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به، لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هدئت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً، وبظلي جناحيك أستتر. إلتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي عضدت يمينك.

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

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

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

PSALM 87

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ، وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.
يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهارِ صرّختُ وفي الليلِ أمامك، فلندخلُ قدامك صلاتي، أملِ أذنك إلى طلبتي، فقد امتلأت من الشرورِ نفسي، ودنت من الجحيمِ حياتي. حسبتُ مع المنحدرين في الجبِّ، صرتُ مثلَ إنسانٍ ليس له معينٌ، مطرُوحًا بينَ الأمواتِ مثلَ القتلى الرّاقدين في القُبورِ، الذين لا تذكرُهُم أيضًا، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جبِّ أسفلِ السّافلين، في ظلماتِ الموتِ وظلاله. عليّ استقرَّ غضبك، وجميعُ أهوالك أجزتها عليّ. أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهم رجاسةً. قد أسلمتُ وما خرّجتُ، وعيناي ضعفتا من المسكنة. صرّختُ إليك، يا ربّ، النهارَ كلّهُ وإليك بسطت يدي. ألعك للأمواتِ تصنعُ العجائب؟ أم الأطباءُ يُقيمونهم، فيعترفون لك؟ هل يحدث أحدٌ في القبرِ برحمتك، وفي الهلاكِ بحقك؟ هل تعرفُ في الظلمةِ عجائبك، وعدلك في أرضٍ منسيّة؟ وأنا إليك، يا ربّ، صرّختُ فتبلّغك في الغداةِ صلاتي. لِمَذا، يا ربّ، تُقصي نفسي وتصرف وجهك عني؟ فقيرٌ أنا، وفي الشقاءِ منذُ شبّابي، وحين ارتفعتُ اتضعتُ وتحيّرت. عليّ جازَ رجرك، ومفزعائك أزعجتني. أحاطت بي كالماءِ، والنهارَ كلّهُ اكتفتني معًا. أبعدت عني الصديقَ والقريبَ ومعارفي من الشقاء.

friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

PSALM 102

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

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

باركي يا نفسي الرَّبِّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَرَّهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ

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

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

PSALM 142

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

وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَدَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَنْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا

out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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.

رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي،
وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ
يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحَ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيَتِنَا (فَلَانِ)
وَرَتَّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولِسَ والمِطْرانِ يُوحَنَّا وَقَلِّ أُسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

(في أمريكا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا البَلَدِ، ومُؤازَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جلالَةِ المَلِكَةِ ورئِيسِ وزراءِ كَنَدَا وسُلْطَاطِها المَدَنِيَّةِ وقُوَّاتِها العَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيها، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَّةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرِينَ فِي البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضَى والمُتألِّمِينَ وَالأسْرَى، وَخِلاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نِجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُب.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SIX

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

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

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

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

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX

When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
لَرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

إِنَّ الْقُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ،
وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفْتُ عِنْدَ
الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَّيْتُ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ
تُجَرِّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتُ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحًا الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا
مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION OF ST. DIONYSIOS THE AREOPAGITE IN TONE FOUR

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

Since thou hadst been instructed in uprightness thoroughly and wast vigilant in all things, thou wast clothed with a good conscience as befitteth one holy. Thou didst draw from the Chosen Vessel ineffable mysteries; and having kept the Faith, thou didst finish a like course, O Hieromartyr Dionysios. Intercede with Christ God that our souls be saved.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

تَعَلَّمْتَ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَاسْتَيْقَظْتَ فِي كُلِّ الْأَحْوَالِ،
وَلَبَسْتَ النِّيَّةَ الصَّالِحَةَ كَمَا يَلِيْقُ بِالْكَهْنُوتِ،
وَحَفِظْتَ الْإِيْمَانَ وَتَمَمْتَ السَّعْيَ. إِذِ اسْتَوْعَبْتَ مِنْ
الْإِنَاءِ الْمُصْطَفَى الْأَسْرَارَ الْغَامِضَةَ الْوَصْفِ، يَا
رَبِّيسَ الْكَهْنَةِ دِيُونِيسِيُوسَ. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ
أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفْسَنَا.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مِنْذُ الدُّهُورِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِلَّذِينَ عَلَى
الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهِ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ.
وَقَبَلَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ
الْمَجْبُولَ أَوَّلًا، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفْسَنَا.

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

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

When the tomb was shown to be open and Hades wailing, Mary cried unto the cowering Apostles, saying: Come out, ye laborers of the vineyard, and proclaim the words of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Mary Magdalene, O Lord, did stand by Thy tomb and cry, weeping. And when she thought Thou wast the gardener, she said: Where hast Thou hidden the everlasting Life? Where hast Thou placed Him Who sitteth on the cherubic throne? And when she saw the guards who kept Him, appearing from fear like dead, she cried unto them: Give me my Lord; or else cry with me saying: O Thou Who was numbered among the dead, and Who didst raise the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional Apolytikion)

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

Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed of Thine own good will and didst come to Thy passion shining radiantly upon the Cross, desiring to recall Adam and saying unto the angels: Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece of silver which was lost. O our God, Who with wisdom hast ordered all things, glory to Thee.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ
أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ
وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوق: آمين.

لَقَدْ صَرَخَتْ مَرِيْمٌ، لَمَّا ظَهَرَ الْقَبْرُ مَفْتُوحًا
وَالْجَحِيْمُ مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً:
اخْرُجُوا يَا فَعْلَةَ الْكَرَمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ
الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ مَرِيْمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ قَدْ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ قَبْرِكَ
وَصَرَخَتْ بَاكِئَةً. وَإِذْ ظَنَنْتَ أَنَّكَ الْبُسْتَانِيُّ قَالَتْ:
أَيْنَ أَخْفَيْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ؟ أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ الْجَالِسَ
عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ الشَّارُوبِيْمِ؟ وَلَمَّا رَأَتْ الْحُرَّاسَ الَّذِينَ
حَفَظُوكَ قَدْ أَمْسُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ،
صَاحَتْ بِهِمْ هَاتِفَةً: إِمَّا أَعْطُونِي رَبِّي، أَوْ اهْتَفُوا
مَعِي قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ حُسِبْتَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَأَقَمْتَ
الْمَائِتِينَ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(والديّة طروبارية اللحن الأوّل)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ والي دهر الداهرين. آمين.

يَا مَنْ دَعَوْتَ أُمَّكَ مُبَارَكَةً، لَقَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَى الْأَلَامِ
طَوْعًا بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَأَشْرَقْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُرِيدًا
أَنْ تُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ، قَائِلًا لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ: إِفْرَحُوا مَعِي
لِوَجُودِي الدَّرْهَمِ الضَّائِعِ. فَيَا مَنْ دَبَّرْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ
بِحِكْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Second Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in the grave, and the seals were applied to the stone. And the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king. But the Lord rose, smiting His enemies in an invisible way.

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

Verily, Jonah did come before and made a sign of Thy tomb; and Simeon did interpret Thy divine Resurrection, O deathless Lord; for Thou didst descend into the grave as one who is dead, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise free of corruption for the salvation of the world, being the Master, O Christ our God, and didst light those who are in darkness.

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

Pray, O Virgin Theotokos to thy son Christ our God, Who was willingly nailed upon the Cross and did rise from the dead, that He might save our souls.

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.

إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَجُعِلَ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ
حُتُومًا، وَحَرَسَ الْجُنْدُ الْمَسِيحَ كَمَا لِكِ رَاقِدٍ. وَلَكِنَّ
الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ ضَارِبًا أَعْدَاءَهُ بِحَالٍ لَا يُرَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونَانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسَمِعَانُ فَسَّرَ
قِيَامَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَادِمِ الْمَوْتِ، لِأَنَّكَ
نَزَلْتَ إِلَى اللَّحْدِ مَيِّتًا يَا مَنْ حَلَّتْ أَبْوَابُ
الْجَحِيمِ، وَقُمْتَ مُنْزَهًا عَنِ الْفَسَادِ لِخَلَاصِ
العَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ السَّيِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهِنَا، وَأَنْزَرْتَ
الَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينِ. آمين.

يا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ، تَوَسَّلِي إِلَى ابْنِكَ الْمَسِيحِ
الْهِنَا، الَّذِي سَمَرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعًا، وَقَامَ مِنْ
بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِكِي يُخَلِّصَ نُفُوسَنَا.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَوَّةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ
الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ
قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَ مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِيًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الآنُ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ To the heavens do I lift mine eyes, O Word of God. Have mercy upon me that I may live by Thee.

+ O Word, have mercy upon us who are despised, and make us good and chosen vessels.

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

+ Verily, in the Holy Spirit is the cause of salvation for all; for when He bloweth on one worthily, He doth raise him speedily from earthly things, doth wing him and cause him to grow, and doth rank him in the heavenly places.

Second Antiphony

+ Were not the Lord in our midst it would not be possible for any of us to stand firm in his wrestling with the enemy; for only thereby do the victors attain the exaltation of victory.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمين.

بِمَوْتِكَ المُحْيِي الطَّوْعِي أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، حَطَمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنْتَ إلهٌ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الفِرْدَوْسَ القَدِيمَ، وَقَمْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَصْتَ مِنَ الفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا.

+ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعُ عَيْنِي نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللهِ، فَتَرَأْفَ عَلَيَّ لِكِي أَحْيَا بِكَ.

+ أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ المُهَانِينَ، وَأَعِدِدْنَا لَكَ أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً.

+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ سَبَبَ خَلَاصِ الكُلِّ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الاسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعاً مِنَ الأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيَجْنَحُهُ وَيُنَمِّيهِ وَيُرْتَبِّهُ فِي العُلُويَّاتِ.

+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِينَا فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِيعُ مُنَاصَبَةَ العَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الظَّالِمِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ.

- + Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.

+ وَيَحْي كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا مُحِبٌّ لِلْحَطِيئَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ لَا تَدْفَعْ نَفْسِي كَالْعُصْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.

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

+ إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ يَتَأَلَّهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسْرَّةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالْبِرْكَةُ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ مَعًا.

Third Antiphony

- + They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.
- + The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.

+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدَى الْأَعْدَاءِ وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنَ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ نَظْرَهُمْ مُرْتَفِعٌ جَدًّا.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، إِنَّ حَظَّ الصِّدِّيقِينَ لَا يَمُدُّ يَدَيْهِ إِلَى الْمَآئِمِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِينًا.

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

+ إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدَ كُلِّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (*Twice*)

Stichos: Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.

O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.

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.

Choir: Amen.

يَا رَبِّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِخَلَاصِنَا. (مرتين)

سْتِيخِن: يَا رَاعِي إِسْرَائِيلَ أَنْصِتْ.

يَا رَبِّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِخَلَاصِنَا.

الشَّماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ.

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

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

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

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE FOURTH 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**. (24:1-12)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكَ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

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

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلِ
الْمُقَدَّسِ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

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

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ بَاكراً جِداً، أَتَتْ نِسَاءٌ
إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَهُنَّ يَحْمِلْنَ الْحَنُوطَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْنَهُ،
وَمَعَهُنَّ أَنْاسٌ فَوَجَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرِحَ عَنِ
الْقَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ يَسُوعَ وَبَيْنَمَا

هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِرَجُلَيْنِ قَدْ وَقفا بِهِنَّ
بِلِبَاسِ بَرَّاقٍ وَإِذْ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ وَنَكَّسْنَ وُجُوهَهُنَّ
إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِمَاذَا تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ بَيْنَ
الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ

كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدُ فِي الْجَلِيلِ، إِذْ قَالَ إِنَّهُ
يَنْبَغِي لِابْنِ الْبَشَرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي أَنْاسٍ
خَطَاةٍ، وَيُصَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ." فَذَكَرْنَ
كَلَامَهُ وَرَجِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأَخْبَرْنَ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ

وَجَمِيعَ الْبَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ وَمَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ، وَحَنَّةَ،
وَمَرْيَمَ أُمَّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللَّوَاتِي

this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But 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.

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

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

PSALM 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

أَخْبَرَنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا فَكَانَ عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الْكَلَامُ كَالهَدْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوهُنَّ فَقَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَنَظَّلَعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا. فَاِنصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

القارىء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ المَعصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحَدَّهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المَقْدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعشَرَ المُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ المَسِيحِ المَقْدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِئُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأْتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحَدَّكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءِنْدَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزُوفَى فَاطْهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَابْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

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

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

تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي
الذَّلِيلَةَ.

إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَآثِمِي.

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

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

إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رَأْسِي
أَعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعْلَمْ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحْمِ،
امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

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

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

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to
Thy lovingkindness; according to the
multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my
transgressions.*

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He
foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and
Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION¹

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهريين. آمين.
بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ
الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

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

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ،
وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ
الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ
الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ
الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ
الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ
الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ
الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ
الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ
الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ
بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي،
وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسْيُوسَ
وَكَيرُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ،
وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا
الليكيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ،
وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ
رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلَايْسِ الْظَفْرِ،

¹ Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; **of the Hieromartyr Dionysios the Areopagite, first bishop of Athens; and Martyrs Eleutherios and Rustikos**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.

وديميتريوسَ المُفِيضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وثيودورسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وثيودورسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وميناسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ والقَدَّيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ والشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسَطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسَكِيَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ والقَدَّيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ والقَدَّيسِ (فِلَانِ) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ والقَدَّيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ والقَدَّيسِ دِيُونِيسِيُوسَ الْأَرْيُوبَاغِيِّ الْأُسْقُفِ الْأَوَّلِ فِي أَثِينَا، والشُّهَدَاءِ الْفَثِيرِيُوسَ وَرُوسْتِيكُوسَ، الَّذِينَ نَقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدَّيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرة)

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

المرتل: آمِينَ.

إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ الْوَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةَ، قَدْ وَهَبَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَبَلَةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، مُقِيمًا بِيَدِهِ الْمُخَيَّةِ جَمِيعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْكُهُوفِ الْمُظْلِمَةِ. فَإِنَّهُ مُخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعِ، وَقِيَامَتُهُمْ، وَحَيَاتُهُمْ، وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.

We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou are God of all.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ
نُنْشِدُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِصَلِيبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ، يَا مَنْ لَا
يَمُوتُ، قَبِدْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْإِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ،
وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا، وَأَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ، وَتَقَضَّتْ عِزَّةَ
الْمَوْتِ كَالِهِ. لِذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ
بِحَرَارَةٍ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مُبِيداً عِزَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُمِيتِ،
وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِهِ، وَافْتَدَى الْعَالَمَ مِنْ
سِهَامِ الْحَيَّةِ، وَنَجَّانَا مِنْ ضَلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ
الْمُقْتَدِرُ وَحْدَهُ. وَلِذَا نُسَبِّحُ بِحُسْنٍ عِبَادَةَ قِيَامَتِكَ
الَّتِي بِهَا خَلَّصْتَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On October 3 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Hieromartyr Dionysios the Areopagite.

Verses

He Who said: Take up thy bed and walk, to the Paralytic,
Said: Take up thy head and run, O Dionysios.

On the third, O Dionysios, thou takest thy severed head and runnest.

He is counted among the Seventy lesser apostles. Dionysios was studying in Egypt when Lord Christ breathed His last on the Cross, and the whole world was darkened for three hours. Then Dionysios cried out: 'Either God the Creator of the world is suffering, or the world is ending.' Returning home to Athens, he married a woman called Damaris and had sons by her. He was a member of the highest court in Greece, the Areopagus, and was always thereafter known as the Areopagite. When the Apostle Paul preached the Gospel in Athens, Dionysios was baptized with his whole household (Acts 17:34). Paul consecrated Dionysios bishop of Athens and he travelled widely with Paul, coming to know all the other apostles. He went especially to Jerusalem, to see the most holy Mother of God, and wrote of his meeting with her in one of his works, being present at her burial. After Paul suffered martyrdom, Dionysios went off to Gaul to preach the Gospel among the barbarians, accompanied by Rustikos, a priest, and Eleutherios a deacon, whom we also commemorate today. By their labors, many were turned to the Christian faith and Dionysios built a small chapel in Paris where he celebrated divine service. When he was ninety years old, Dionysios was seized and tortured for Christ, together with Rustikos and Eleutherios, until they were all beheaded in the year 96. His famous writings include: *On the Divine Names*, *On the Heavenly Hierarchies*, *On the Ecclesiastical Hierarchies*, and *The Mystical Theology*.

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: 'All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.'

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحاً، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعِيدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرْتُمُ بَعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ
الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطِدِينَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ
تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفِلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ
الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ التَّالِّهِ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدٍ
عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ،
وَخَلَّصَ بِقُبُضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِخِينَ نَحْوَهُ:
الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا،
إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْذَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ،
لَأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ
غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْخَتِ الْخَلَاصَ لِكُلِّ
الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَأَلِّهُوا الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْكَلْبِيِّ الْإِكْرَامِ،
الَّذِي لَوْلَاذِهِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنَمَجِدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُتَأَلِّهِي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْْبُدُوا
الْخَالِقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطَنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ
بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَرْتَلُّوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ،
مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنَّ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ
الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينئِذٍ
مَرْسُومًا وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولًا، فَهُوَ
يُنْهَضُ الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا
جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً
عَلَى مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.

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

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرمُ
مُعظّمين.

MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'

تُعظّمُ نفسي الرّبِّ، وتبتهجُ روعي بالله
مُخلّصي.

اللازمة: يا مَنْ هي أكرمُ مِنَ الشاروبيمِ، وأرفعُ
مَجْداً بغيرِ قياسٍ مِنَ السارافيمِ، يا مَنْ بدونِ
فسادٍ ولدتَ كلمةَ الله، حقّاً أنكَ والدةُ الإلهِ إياك
نُعظّم.

لأنّهُ نظَرَ إلى تواضعِ أمّته، فها منذُ الآنَ
تُطوّبني جميعُ الأجيالِ. **(اللازمة)**

لأنّ القديرَ صنعَ بي عظامٍم وفُدوسَ اسمُهُ،
ورحمتهُ إلى جيلٍ فجيلٍ للذين يتّقونهُ. **(اللازمة)**

صنَعَ عزّاً بساعدهِ، وشنتت المتكبرينَ بذهنِ
قلوبهم. **(اللازمة)**

حطّ المُفتدّرينَ عنِ الكرّاسي ورفَعَ المتواضعينَ،
ملاً الجياغِ مِنَ الخيراتِ، والأغنياءَ أرسلَهُم
فارغينَ. **(اللازمة)**

عصدَ إسرائيلَ فتاهُ ليذكُرَ رحمتهُ، كما قالَ
لآبائنا إبراهيمَ ونسله إلى الأبدِ. **(اللازمة)**

(التاسعة) كُلُّ الأَرْضِيِّينَ فَلْيَبْتَهِجُوا بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ
المَصَابيحَ، وطبيعةُ العفليينَ غيرِ الهَيوليينَ فَلتَحْتَفِلْ
معاً، مُعيّدةً لموسمِ أمّ الإلهِ الشّريفِ وهانِقةً: إفرحي
يا والدةُ الإلهِ النّقيّةِ، الدائمةُ البتوليّةِ، والكليّةِ
الطوبى.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرّبِّ نطلبُ.
الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الشماس: أَعُضِدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

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

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْهَنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

THE FOURTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

In flashing light of virtues clad, * let us behold the young men * who, at that tomb that beareth life, * appeared in flashing raiment * unto the myrrh-bearing women * who bowed their faces earthward; * and let us be instructed of * the arising of Heaven's * Master and Lord * and with Peter run to Life in the Lord's tomb; * and wond'ring at that which was wrought, * let us remain to see Christ.

لِنَتَّلَأَّ مُشْرِقِينَ بِالْفَضَائِلِ، وَنُشَاهِدِ الرِّجَالَ
الْوَاقِعِينَ بِمَلَابِسٍ لَامِعَةٍ دَاخِلَ الْقَبْرِ الْوَاهِبِ
الْحَيَاةِ، لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ الْمُطْرِقَاتِ وَجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ، وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ قِيَامَةَ سَيِّدِ السَّمَاءِ، وَلِنَسَارِعَ مَعَ
بُطْرُسَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَنَتَعَجَّبَ مِنَ الْحَادِثِ،
وَنَنْتَظِرَ لِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحِ الْحَيَاةِ.

EXAPOSTELARION AND THEOTOKION FOR ST. DIONYSIOS IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)

As a disciple caught by Paul, * the famous Chief Apostle, * O Dionysios blest of God, * thou wast initiated * by him in knowledge of myst'ries; * he set thee up thereafter * to be a lamp unto the Church * and ordained thee as hierarch, * O man most wise, * for the famous city of pious Athens; * O God-proclaimer, by thy prayers, * guard her in Orthodoxy.

يَا دِيُونِيسِيُوسَ الْكَامِلِ السَّعَادَةِ، تَتَلَمَّدْتَ لِبُولُسَ
الْهَامَةِ الشَّرِيفَةِ، وَتَعَلَّمْتَ مِنْهُ مَعْرِفَةَ الْأَسْرَارِ
الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. لِذَلِكَ جَعَلَكَ مِضْبَاحًا لِلْكَنِيسَةِ، إِذْ أَقَامَكَ
رَبِّيسَ كَهَنَةٍ عَلَى أَثِينَا، الْمَدِينَةِ الْحَسَنَةِ الْعِبَادَةِ،
الَّتِي نَصُونُهَا مُسْتَقِيمَةَ الرَّأْيِ بِصَلَوَاتِكَ، أَيُّهَا
الكَارِزُ بِاللَّهِ، الْجَزِيلُ الْحِكْمَةِ.

Wise Dionysios great of fame, * Hierotheos the blessed, * and godly Timothy were there * at thine august Dormition, * with all the other Apostles, * O thou all-holy Virgin; * and each one sang a hymn of praise * offered to thy memorial; * and now with them * every mortal tongue doth acclaim and praise thee, * for thou didst give birth unto God * and dost protect the whole world.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX

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

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

For the Resurrection in Tone Six

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

The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.

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

Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.

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

With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.

في رقادك الموقر أيتها الكاملة القداسة، حصر
ديونيسيوس، وإيروثاوس، وتيموثاوس الإلهيون،
مع محفل الرسل، وكل منهم كان ينشد تمجيداً
لتذكارك. فمعهم الآن يمجدك كل لسان بشري،
بما أنك أم الإله وشفيعته العالم.

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

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.

1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبنائه.

يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ صَلَيبَكَ لهُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشَعْبِكَ،
وَعَلَيْهِ اتِّكَلْنَا، فَسَبِّحْ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ
فَارْحَمْنَا.

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

إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ
الْبَشَرِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَسَبِّحْ يَا
إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.

3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ
عَظَمَتِهِ.

لِنَسْبِخْ مَعَ الْأَبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ
الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنُصْرُخُ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا
فَارْحَمْنَا.

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

Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.

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

Great and fearful is the mystery of Thy Resurrection, O Lord; for Thou hast emerged from the grave like a bridegroom from His chamber, annulling death by Death in order to free Adam. Wherefore, do the angels in heaven exchange glad tidings, and men on earth glorify Thy compassion toward us, O Lover of mankind.

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

O Jews, transgressors of the law, where are the seals and the silver which ye gave to the soldiers? Verily, the Treasure hath not been stolen, but hath risen; for He is mighty. Be ye confounded, therefore, O deniers of Christ, the Lord of glory Who suffered, was buried, and did rise from the dead. Him let us worship.

Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.

How were ye robbed of the buried One when the tomb was sealed, after having placed guards and signs thereon? Behold, the King hath come out, the doors being closed. Therefore, either show Him as dead, or worship Him with us as God, singing, Glory to Thy Cross and Thy Resurrection, O Lord.

4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ البوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ
والقيثارة.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لثَلَاثَةَ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكُمْ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ
يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَّةِ الطَّرَبِ.

يا رَبِّ، إِنَّ سِرَّ قِيَامَتِكَ لَعَظِيمٌ هُوَ وَمَخُوفٌ.
لَأَنَّكَ بَرَزْتَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ كَالْحَتَنِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، حَالاً
الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَ آدَمَ. لِذَلِكَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ
فِي السَّمَاءِ يَتَبَاشَرُونَ، وَالْبَشَرُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ
يُمَجِّدُونَ تَحَنُّنَكَ الصَّائِرَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، يَا مُحِبَّ
الْبَشَرِ.

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

أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ الْعَابِرُوا الشَّرِيعَةَ، أَيْنَ هِيَ الْخُتُومُ
وَالْفِضَّةُ الَّتِي أُعْطِيتُمُوهَا لِلْجُنْدِ؟ إِنَّ الْكَنْزَ لَمْ
يُسْرَقْ، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُقْتَدِرٌ. فَاخْرُؤْ إِذَا يَا
جَاحِدِي الْمَسِيحِ رَبِّ الْمَجْدِ، الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ، وَقُبِرَ،
وَنَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ؛ فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.

7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ
بِأَسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.

أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ، كَيْفَ سُرِقْتُمْ وَقَدْ خَتَمْتُمْ الْقَبْرَ،
وَأَقَمْتُمْ حُرَاساً، وَجَعَلْتُمْ عِلَامَاتٍ؟ هَا إِنَّ الْمَلِكَ قَدْ
خَرَجَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ. فإِذَا مِثْلَ مَائِتِ أَظْهَرُوهُ،
وَإِذَا كَالِهِ فَاسْجُدُوا لَهُ مَعَنَا مُرْتَلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ
لِصَلْبِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.

Verse 8. *I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.*

The ointment-bearing women, O Lord, came to Thy life-receiving grave, wailing and carrying ointment, seeking Thy pure body to anoint it. Then they found an angel wrapped with light and sitting on a stone; and he spake to them, saying: Why shed ye tears for One from Whose side life overflowed to the world? Why seek ye in the grave as dead One Who is Deathless? More proper for ye that ye hasten to His Disciples to proclaim to them with joy His glorious Resurrection, gladdening the whole world, by which, O Savior, since Thou didst lighten us thereby, grant us forgiveness and the Great Mercy.

THE FOURTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE FOUR

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

Verily, the women came at early dawn to Thy tomb, O Christ, but they found not Thy body, precious to them. And as they were perplexed, behold there stood among them those who were in shining clothes who said to them: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He hath risen as He foretold. Why have ye forgotten His words? And when they were assured by their saying, they preached to the Disciples the things seen. But their glad tidings were received with ridicule; for they were still without understanding. But Peter hastened to behold, and glorified Thy wonders in himself.

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.

8- أَعْتَرَفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ
بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ بَلَّغْنَ قَبْرَكَ
الْقَابِلِ الحَيَاةَ، مُنْتَحِبَاتٍ، وَلِلطُّيُوبِ حَامِلَاتٍ،
طَالِبَاتِ جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ لِيُطَيِّبْنَهُ. فَوَجَدْنَ مَلَكَ
مُتَلَحِّفًا بِالضِّيَاءِ، عَلَى الحَجَرِ جَالِسًا، مُتَقَوِّهَا
نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَاذَا تَدْمَعْنَ عَلَى الَّذِي أَفَاضَ مِنْ
جَنْبِهِ الحَيَاةَ لِلْعَالَمِ؟ لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ فِي القَبْرِ كَمَا تَبْتَ
مَنْ هُوَ عَادِمُ المَوْتِ؟ بَلِ الأَجْدَرُ بِكُنَّ أَنْ
تُسْرِعْنَ لِتُبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ بِفَرَحِ قِيَامَتِهِ المَجِيدَةِ
المُطْرَبَةِ جَمِيعِ العَالَمِ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ أَنْرَتْنَا بِهَا أَيُّهَا
المُخَلِّصُ، فَاثْمَحْنَا العُفْرَانَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافَيْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ سَحْرًا عَمِيقًا أَيُّهَا
المَسِيحُ. إِلَّا أَنَّهُنَّ لَمْ يَجِدْنَ الجَسَدَ المَأْتُورَ
عِنْدَهُنَّ. فَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٍ، وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ الَّذِينَ
كَانُوا بِلِبَاسِ مُشْرِقٍ، وَقَالُوا لَهُنَّ: لِمَا تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيَّ
مَعَ المَوْتَى؟ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ. لِمَاذَا نَسِيْتُنَّ
كَلَامَهُ؟ فَلَمَّا تَحَقَّقْنَ قَوْلَهُمْ، كَرَّرْنَ لِتَلَامِيذِ
بِالْمَنْظُورَاتِ. إِلَّا أَنْ بَشَارَتَهُنَّ حُسِبَتْ عِنْدَهُمْ
هَزْءًا. لِأَنَّهِنَّ كَانُوا بَعْدَ غَيْرِ فَاهِمِينَ. إِلَّا أَنْ
بُطْرُسَ أَسْرَعَ، فَشَاهَدَ، وَمَجَّدَ فِي نَفْسِهِ عَجَائِبَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ البَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ
العَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ المُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالمَوْتُ أُمِيَّتٌ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FOUR

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،
وعلى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ.

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

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

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

تَقَبَّلْ تَصَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الجَالِسُ عَنِ يَمِينِ الآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

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

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ،
وَالِي أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ الإِلَهِيُّ.

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 نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

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

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT

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

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



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