



*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرَجِيوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE LEAVE-TAKING OF FEAST OF NATIVITY OF THE
THEOTOKOS**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحْرِيَّةِ

لِلْأَحَدِ الَّذِي بَعْدَ عِيدِ مِيلَادِ السَّيِّدَةِ الْعَذْرَاءِ



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 2021; TONE 3 / EOTHINON 1
LEAVE-TAKING OF FEAST OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS

HIEROMARTYRS AUTONOMOS OF ITALY AND CORONATOS OF ICONIUM; VENERABLE DANIEL OF THASIOS

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 اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (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، خُذْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ،
وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ،
وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.

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

القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ
مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى
الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ 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.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. أمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتِ وَلَدْتِ إِلَهًا، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلِّ 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 لِلتَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمَتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمين.

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

يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

PSALM 3

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

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

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

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they

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

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.

قَدْ أَنْتَنَّتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَاتِي.
شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ
عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَوَلَيْسَ
لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ
مِنْ تَتَهُدُّ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ،
وَتَتَهُدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي
وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.
أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،
وَجُنُسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ
يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا
بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا
فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ
كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي
عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي
وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا
زَلَّتْ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي.
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 وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ 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،
وأشواق إليك جسدي، في أرض برية وغير
مسلوكة وعاصمة الماء. هكذا ظهرت لك في
القدس لأعين قوتك ومجدك. لأن رحمتك
أفضل من الحياة، وشفتي تسبحانك. هكذا
أباركك في حياتي وباسمك أرفع يدي، فتملئ
نفسي كما من شحم ودسم، وبشفاه الإبتهاج
يسبحك فمي. إذا ذكرتك على فراشي، هدئت
بك في الأسحار، لأنك صرت لي عوناً وبظلل
جناحك أستتر. لتصقت نفسي بك، وإيائي
عصدت يمينك. أما الذين يطلبون نفسي باطلاً،
فسيدخلون في أسافل الأرض، ويدفعون إلى
أيدي السيوف، ويكونون أنصبه للثعالب. أما
الملك فيسر بالله، ويمتدح كل من يخلف به،
لأنه قد سدت أفواه المتكلمين بالظلم.

هدئت بك في الأسحار لأنك صرت لي عوناً،
وبظلل جناحك أستتر. لتصقت نفسي بك،
وإيائي عصدت يمينك.

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

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

يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس.

PSALM 87

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

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

الآن وكلّ أوان، وإلى دهر الداهرين. أمين.
يا ربّ إله خلاصي، في النهار صرختُ وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل قدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طلبتي، فقد امتلأت من الشؤور نفسي، ودنت من الجحيم حياتي. حسبت مع المنحدرين في الجب، صرت مثل إنسان ليس له معين، مطروحاً بين الأموات مثل القتلى الراقدين في القبور، الذين لا تذكرهم أيضاً، وهم من يدك مقصون. جعلوني في جب أسفل السافلين، في ظلمات الموت وظلاله. علي استقر غضبك، وجميع أهوالك أجزتها علي. أبعدت عني معارفي، جعلوني لهم رجاسة. قد أسلمت وما خرجت، وعيناي ضعفتا من المسكنة. صرختُ إليك، يا ربّ، النهار كله وإليك بسطت يدي. ألعك للأموات تصنع العجايب؟ أم الأطباء يقيمونهم، فيعترفون لك؟ هل يحدث أحد في القبر برحمتك، وفي الهلاك بحقك؟ هل تعرف في الظلمة عجائبك، وعدلك في أرض منسية؟ وأنا إليك، يا ربّ، صرختُ فتبلعك في العداة صلاتي. لماذا، يا ربّ، تقصي نفسي وتصرف وجهك عني؟ فقير أنا، وفي الشقاء منذ شبابي، وحين ارتفعت اتضعت وتحيّرت. علي جار رجزك، ومفرعاتك أزعجتني. أحاطت بي كالماء، والنهار كله اكتنفتني معاً. أبعدت عني الصديق والقريب ومعارفي من الشقاء.

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.

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

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْحَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهِرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهِرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا

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

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

PSALM 142

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

الرَّبِّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our father and Metropolitan N., (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.

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

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

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

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

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكَاهِنُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَانِ) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَّمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

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.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَثْرُوبُولِيَّتِ بُولْسَ وَالْمَطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَقَفَّاكِ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِيهِمَا سَالِمَيْنِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

(في كندا) الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرئيسِ وَزَرَءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِيهَا الْمَدْنِيَّةِ وَقُوَاتِيهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

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

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوقة: يَا 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 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*)

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

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.

APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR

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

Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.

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

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

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

الجوقة: آمين.

المُرْتِّل: اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تعداد بعد الاستيخونات)

1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

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

لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ وَتَتَبَهَّجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ
صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ،
وَصَارَ بِكَرِّ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ،
وَمَنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

المَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

مِيلَاذُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ
الْمَسْكُونَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ
إِلْهِنَا، فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَةَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ
وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً.

APOLYTIKION OF THE NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE FOUR

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

Thy nativity, O Theotokos, hath proclaimed joy to the whole universe; for from thee did shine forth the Sun of justice, Christ our God, annulling the curse, and bestowing the blessing, abolishing death and granting us life everlasting.

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.
مِلاَدُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ كُلَّ
الْمَسْكُونَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ أَشْرَقَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ الْمَسِيحِ
إِلَهِنَا، فَحَلَّ اللَّعْنَةَ وَوَهَبَ الْبَرَكَاتِ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ
وَأَعْطَانَا حَيَاةً أَبَدِيَّةً.

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 بِسْلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُليَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ،
الفائِقَةِ البركاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإلهِ
الدائمةِ البتوليَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدّيسين، لِنودِعِ
أَنفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.

الجوق: لك يا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولكِ المُلكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ
أيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ
وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (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.

لَقَدْ قامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْواتِ، باكورةُ
الرَّاقِدِينَ، وَبِكُرِّ الخَلِيقَةِ، وَخالِقُ كُلِّ المَبْرُوءاتِ،
وَجَدَّدَ في نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنسِنَا الباليَّةِ. فَلَسْتَ
مُتَسَلِّطاً بعدُ يا مَوْتُ، لأنَّ سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ
عِزَّتَكَ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

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.

لَقَدْ ذُقْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ، يَا رَبُّ، فَأَقْتَلَعْتَ مَرَارَةَ الْمَوْتِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الْإِنْسَانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللَّعْنَةِ الْقَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عَاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

(For the Feast)

(للعيد)

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

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

Shout, O David, what God hath sworn to thee. Said he: All that He swore to me hath been fulfilled; for behold from the fruit of my belly hath He brought forth the Virgin, of whom was born Christ the Creator; the new Adam, a King upon my throne, Who reigneth today; He is the unshaken kingdom, since the barren one hath given birth to the Theotokos, nourisher of our lives.

إِهْتِفْ يَا دَاوُدُ، مَاذَا حَلَفَ لَكَ اللَّهُ؟ قَالَ: "كُلُّ مَا حَلَفَ لِي عَلَيْهِ قَدْ أَنْتَمَّهُ. فَهَا إِنَّهُ مِنْ ثَمَرَةِ بَطْنِي قَدْ أَبْدَى الْبُتُولَ، الَّتِي مِنْهَا وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الْخَالِقُ، آدَمُ الْجَدِيدُ، مَلِكًا عَلَى كُرْسِيِّي، فَيَمْلِكُ الْيَوْمَ. وَهُوَ ذُو الْمُلْكِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَرَعِّزِ. لِأَنَّ الْعَاقِرَ تَلَدَ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةِ الْمُغْدِيَةَ حَيَاتِنَا."

Second Kathisma

Because of Thine immutable Divinity, O Lord, and Thy voluntary sufferings, Hades was overwhelmed, and moaned within itself, saying, Verily, I am in dread fear of the Person of this incorruptible body; for I see the unseen fighting me secretly, and behold those whom I have held shouting, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.

لَقَدْ دَهَشَ الْجَحِيمُ فِي نَفْسِهِ مِنْ عَدَمِ تَغْيِيرِ لَاهُوتِكَ، وَمِنْ اِحْتِمَالِكَ الْآلَامَ طَوْعًا، يَا رَبُّ، فَاثْتَحَبَّ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ أَقْنُومِ هَذَا الْجَسَدِ غَيْرِ الْبَالِي، وَأَرَى غَيْرَ الْمَنْظُورِ يُحَارِبُنِي عَلَى طَرِيقَةٍ سَرِيَّةٍ. فَلِذَلِكَ، يَصْرُخُ الَّذِينَ فِي قَبْضَتِي قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

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.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
إِنَّا لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ لَاهُوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلْبَكَ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ غَيْرُ الْمُفَسَّرَةِ، هُمَا سِرٌّ لَا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمَ سُبِيَا الْيَوْمِ، وَجِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ لَبَسَ عَدَمَ الْبَلِي. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُخُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قَائِلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

(For the Feast)

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

Verily, Mary, the Maiden of God is born for us today of the stem of Jesse and the loins of David; and all creation is renewed and deified. Wherefore, rejoice together, O heaven and earth; praise her, O ye families of the Gentiles; for Joachim doth rejoice, and Anna doth feast, crying out: The barren hath given birth to the Theotokos, the nourisher of our lives.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

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

The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

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

Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

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

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

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

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

(للعيد)

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين.
إِنَّ مَرِيَمَ فَتَاةَ اللَّهِ، تَوْلَدُ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَى،
وَمِنْ صُلْبِ دَاوُدَ، وَكُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَتَجَدَّدُ وَتَتَأَلَّهُ.
فَأَفْرَحَا مَعَا أَيُّهَا السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ، وَسَبِّحِيهَا يَا
قَبَائِلَ الْأُمَمِ. فَإِنَّ يُوَاكِيمَ يَبْتَهِجُ، وَحَنَّةٌ تُعِيدُ
صَارِحَةَ: "الْعَاقِرُ تَلِدُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُغَذِّيَّةَ حَيَاتِنَا."

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحِيرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ،
وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا
إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِ
يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ
قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

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

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

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

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

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

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

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثالوثاً قُدُوساً
في جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ،
قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ
آدَمَ مِنَ الحَاطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الفَرَحِ عِوَضَ
الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلهَ وَالإنْسَانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ،
أرْشَدَهُمَا إلى الحَيَاةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ.
(ثلاثاً)

يا إِلَهنا ورجاءنا لك المَجْد.

الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَحَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القُداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ،
الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ
الدائمةِ البتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعُ
أَنْفُسنا وَبَعْضنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارِكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها
الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى
دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.

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 الْمَنْظَرِ الْعَجِيبِ وَالْكَلامِ الْعَذْبِ، الْمَلَائِكَةُ
اللامِعُ قَالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ
فِي الْقَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قَامَ وَأَفْرَغَ الْقُبُورَ. فَاعْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غَيْرَ
الْمُتَغَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ الْبِلْيَ، وَقُلْنَ لِلَّهِ مَا أَرْهَبَ
أَعْمَالِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.

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.

+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ أَنْتَ أَنْقَذْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ.
هَكَذَا اجْتَذَبْتَنِي أَيْضاً مِنَ الْآلَامِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ.

They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.

+ إِنَّ الَّذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التَّيْمَنِ بِدُمُوعِ إِلَهِيَّةٍ،
سَيَخْصُدُونَ بِفَرْحٍ سُنْبُلَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.

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

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَّلِ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

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.

+ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تَنَحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صَالِحَةٍ، بِمَا
أَنَّهُ يُشْرِقُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، وَبِهِ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا تَحْيَا
وَتَتَحَرَّكُ.

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.

+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الْفَضَائِلِ، فَباطِلًا نَتَعَبُ،
وَإِذَا وَقَى نُفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَتَسَلَّطُ عَلَيَّ
مَدِينَتِنَا.

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 الْقَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبَطْنِ، وَلَمْ يَزَالُوا
بِالرُّوحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتَ لَهُمْ كَأَبٍ.

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

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ
أَوَّلِ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

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.

+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شُوهِدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ
خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلْقَةِ، 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 لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ.

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

+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، 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.

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.

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ. (مرتين)

ستبخن: سبِّحوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحاً جديداً.

قولوا في الأممِ إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ ثَبَّتَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ فَلَنْ تَتَزَعَزَعُ.

الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: أَنْتَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سبِّحوا اللهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سبِّحُوهُ فِي فَكِّ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

THE FIRST 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 **Matthew**. (28:16-20)

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.

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

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

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

المرتل: يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةَ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ
الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.

الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَتَّى
الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصَغ!

الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، زَهَبَ التَّلَامِيزُ الْأَحَدَ
عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ
فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنْ بَعْضُهُمْ شَكَّوْا فَذَنَا
يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ
فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِزُوا
كُلَّ الْأُمَّمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ
وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا
أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى
مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

القاريء: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ
لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا
وَحَدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ
الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِنَا وَآخِرَ
سَوَالِكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ
الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ
هُذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ
الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ
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.

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.

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.

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.

اِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيْرًا مِنْ اِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَا اَنِي اَنَا عَارِفٌ بِاِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي اَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِيْنٍ.

اِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ اَخْطَاْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصُدَّقَ فِي اَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءِ نَذَا بِالْاِثَامِ حِيْلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَوَلَدْتَنِي اُمِّي.

لَا اَتَكَ قَدْ اَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَاَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَاَطْهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَاَبْيَضُ اَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَنْبَهْجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيْلَةَ.

اِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيْمًا جَدِّدْ فِي اَحْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ اَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسُ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّْي.

اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اَعْضُدْنِي.

فَاَعْلِّمُ الْاِثْمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ اِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

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.

*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.

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

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

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

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

أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ
أورشليم.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

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

الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ
كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

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

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—whose Nativity we now celebrate—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 Myrr-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God,

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكُسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاجِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ—الَّتِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَ مِيلَادِهَا الْيَوْمَ—وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطِبَابَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرَ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمَ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْثَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقُولَاوسَ رَنْبِسِ أَسَاقِفَةَ مِيرَا الْلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْفَفِ ثَرْمِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْفَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْفَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجْيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرْيُوسَ الْمَفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلًا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاتْرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكَيفَا، وَآيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ

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

Joachim and Anna; of the Hieromartyrs Autonomos of Italy and Coronatos of Iconium; and Venerable Daniel of Thasios, 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.

THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

On this day didst Thou arise out of the grave and didst lead us from the bars and gates of death, Thou Who art great in compassion. On this day, both Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth; and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets chant unceasing hymns in praise of the godly power of Thy dominion and might.

Let Heaven and earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. He dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in pieces the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.

(فلان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصِّدِّيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يُوَاكِمَ وَحَنَّةً؛ وَالشَّهَدَاءِ فِي الْكَهَنَةِ أَتُونُومُسَ وَكُورُونَاثُسَ، وَالنَّبَارِ دَانِيَالَ الَّذِي مِنْ ثَاسِيُوسَ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (12 مرّة)

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

المرتل: آمين.

لَقَدْ قُمْتَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّؤُوفُ، وَأَخْرَجْتَنَا مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ. فَالْيَوْمَ يَرْقُصُ آدَمُ طَرِبًا، وَيَفْرَحُ حَوَاءُ مَسْرُورَةً، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءِ الْآبَاءِ لَا يَنْفَكُونَ مُسَبِّحِينَ عِزَّةَ سُلْطَانِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.

لِنَرْقُصِ الْيَوْمَ السَّمَاءُ وَالْأَرْضُ طَرِبًا، وَلِنُسَبِّحَا الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ بِاتِّفَاقِ الْأَصْوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَقَامَ الْمُقَيَّدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. فَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ رَافِعَةً إِلَى خَالِقِ الْكُلِّ وَفَادِينَا الْأَنَاشِيدَ اللَّائِقَةَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْتَسَلَ الْيَوْمَ الْبَشَرَ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمَانِحُ الْحَيَاةَ، وَرَفَعَهُمْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَحَطَمَ كِبْرِيَاءَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصَلَفَهُ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِعِزَّةِ سُلْطَانِهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On September 12 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the celebration of the Nativity of the Most-holy Theotokos, and we commemorate the precious staves and contest of the holy Hieromartyr Autonomos, bishop from Italy, who was slain in Bithynia.

Verses

As a sacrifice set upon Thine altar, O Savior, is Autonomos Thy sacrificer, slain by stoning.

On the twelfth Autonomos was beaten to death with staves (sticks) and stones.

In Soreoi, Autonomos brought many to the Christian faith and built them a church dedicated to the Archangel Michael. Not far away was a place called Limnae, entirely inhabited by pagans. Autonomos went to this place and quickly brought many of them to the light by the Gospel of Christ. This roused the other pagans, and they hurried to Archangel Michael Church and, during divine service, slew Autonomos on the altar, killing also many other Christians in the church. Two hundred years after his death, Autonomos appeared to a soldier called John. This soldier dug up the saint's relics and found them to be completely uncorrupt, and many of the sick received healing from them.

On this day, we also commemorate the Hieromartyr Coronatos of Iconium; and Venerable Daniel of Thasios. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ
بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَةً فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ
إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالَفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى
فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ
الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ
تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُوَخِّدُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا
بِتَفْرِعِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ
عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.

Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.

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

Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.

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

(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَذْبِيرِكَ
وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتِكَ.

(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلِّثِ الْغَبِطَةَ، عَلَيْهِ
بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ
بِالْعَوْدِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سَمَّرَ عَلَيْكَ
بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنَفُوسِنَا.

(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ
الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ
الْآلَامِ الْخَلَاصِيَّةِ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ
الثَّالِثِ، مَثَلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِظَةَ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ
الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ
ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.

(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمْرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا
تَعْقُلَ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يُقْذِفُ
تَهْدِيداً وَافْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ
الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعُهُمُ الْعَضْبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ
الْآكِلَةَ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا
رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِظُ التَّسْبِيحِ،
مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّلَاوِثِ،
بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقِ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي
تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ
الْكُلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةِ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى
الدُّهُورِ.

الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم
مُعْظَمِينَ.

NINTH ODE: FIRST NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE TWO

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O thou who from thy virginal loins ineffably lentest a body unto the Luminary that was before the sun, even God, Who hath dawned upon us, and dwelt among us in the body: O blessed and all-pure Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

He that made the water to gush from the cloven rock for the disobedient people, to our joy granteth thee to the obedient nations as the fruit of barren loins. As is meet, O immaculate Mother of God, thee do we magnify.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O abrogation of the harsh ancient sentence, uprighting of our first mother, cause of God's kinship with our race, and bridge unto the Creator: O Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْمُبَارَكَةَ، يَا مَنْ جَسَمَتْ بِحَالٍ
غَامِضَةَ الْوَصْفِ، الْإِلَهِ الشَّارِقِ مِنْ قَبْلِ كَوْكَبِ
الشَّمْسِ، الْوَاوِدِ إِلَيْنَا بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهَا
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، إِيَّاكَ يَا كُلِّيَّةَ الطَّاهِرَةِ نُعْظِمُ.

أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

إِنَّ الَّذِي أَفَاضَ لِلشَّعْبِ الْعَاصِي مِيَاهًا مِنْ
صَخْرَةٍ صَلْدَةٍ، يَمْنَحُ الْأُمَّمَ الْمُطِيعَةَ ثَمَرًا لِسُرُورِنَا
مِنْ أَحْشَاءِ عَقِيمَةٍ، وَهُوَ أَنْتِ يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ
الطَّاهِرَةِ، الَّتِي بِحَقِّ وَاجِبٍ نُعْظِمُهَا.

أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

إِنَّ مُبْطِلَ الْحُكْمِ الْقَدِيمِ الْجَازِمِ، وَمُعِيدَ صَلاَحِ
الْأُمَّ الْأُولَى، وَعِلَّةَ تَصَالِحِ جِنْسِنَا مَعَ اللَّهِ،
وَالْجِسْرَ الْمُؤَدِّيَ إِلَى الْخَالِقِ، إِنَّمَا هُوَ أَنْتِ يَا
وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. فَإِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.

NINTH ODE: SECOND NATIVITY OF THEOTOKOS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Verily, virginity, O Theotokos, is impossible for a mother, as birth-giving is impossible for virgins. Yet in thee hath the dispensation of both been accomplished. Wherefore, all we families of the earth do ceaselessly bless thee.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast achieved, O Theotokos, the promise of the birth-giving, as worthy of thy purity; for thou didst bestow on her who was fruitless a flourishing fruit from God. Wherefore, we nations of the earth ceaselessly bless thee.

أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ لَمْسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى
الْأُمَّهَاتِ، كَمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ مُسْتَحِيلَةٌ عَلَى الْعَذَارَى.
غَيْرَ أَنَّهُ فِيكَ قَدْ تَمَّ تَدْبِيرُ كِلَا الْأَمْرَيْنِ. فَلِذَلِكَ
نَحْنُ قَبَائِلَ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلَا فُتُورٍ نُعْبِطُكَ.

أَيْتِهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا.

يَا مَرْيَمُ، وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، لَقَدْ حَصَلَتْ بِالْمَوْعِدِ عَلَى
الْوِلَادَةِ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِطَهَارَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ مُنِحْتَ لِمَنْ
كَانَتْ قَبْلًا عَائِمَةً الثَّمَرِ، ثَمَرَةً يَانِعَةً مِنَ اللَّهِ.
لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ قَبَائِلَ الْأَرْضِ جَمِيعًا، بِلَا فُتُورٍ
نُعْبِطُكَ.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Verily, O undefiled one, the prophecy of the crier hath been fulfilled; for he said, I shall raise the fallen tabernacle of the noble David, which was prefigured in thee, O thou in whom all the sod of humanity hath been renewed in form, a body unto God.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, as we adore thy swaddling clothes, we glorify Him Who gave fruit to the barren; Who in a strange way opened an unproductive womb; for He doeth what He willeth, since He is God ruling over all.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Anna of divine mind, mother of the Bride, thou hast produced from thy womb unexpectedly, after the promise, the flower of the plant of virginity, giving as fruit from God the goodness of purity. Wherefore, we all beatify thee, since thou art the origin of our life.

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

It is impossible for those who have not the law to glorify the eternal Trinity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the omnipotent and uncreated that founded the whole world by an act of His might.

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

In thy womb, O Virgin Mother, thou didst hold one of the Trinity, Christ the King, Whom all creation doth praise and before Whom the celestial thrones do tremble. Wherefore, beseech Him, O all-revered one, to save our souls.

أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا .

أَيَّتْهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ نُبُوءَةَ الْهَاتِفِ قَدْ تَمَّتْ . لِأَنَّهُ قَالَ سَأَقِيمُ مِظْلَةَ دَاوُدَ الشَّرِيفِ السَّاقِطَةِ، الَّتِي سَبَقَ رَسْمُهَا بِكَ . يَا مَنْ بِهَا قَدْ أُعِيدَتْ جِبْلَةُ الْبَشَرِ أَجْمَعِينَ، لِتُصْبِحَ جَسَدًا لِلَّهِ .

أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا .

يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّنَا إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لِأَقْمِطَتِكَ، نُمَجِّدُ الَّذِي مَنَحَ ثَمَرًا لِلْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا . وَفَتَحَ حَشًا عَقِيمًا بِحَالٍ مُسْتَعْرَبَةً، لِأَنَّهُ يَفْعَلُ مَا يَشَاءُ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ .

أَيَّتْهَا الْفَائِقُ قُدْسُهَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ خَلصِينَا .

يَا حَنَّةَ الْمُتَالِهُةِ الْعُزْمِ، وَالِدَةَ الْعُرُوسِ، لَقَدْ أَثْمَرْتَ مِنْ مُسْتَوْدَعِكَ عَلَى غَيْرِ أَمَلٍ، بِحَسَبِ الْمَوْعِدِ، زَهْرَةَ غَرْسِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، الْمَثْمِرَةَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، كَمَالَ الطَّهَارَةِ . لِذَلِكَ نَغْبِطُكَ جَمِيعُنَا بِمَا أَنْتَ أَصْلُ حَيَاتِنَا .

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالِابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ .

إِنَّهُ لِمُسْتَحِيلٌ عَلَى مَنْ لَا شَرِيعَةَ لَهُمْ، أَنْ يُمَجِّدُوا الثَّالُوثَ الْأَرْلِيَّ: الْآبَ وَالِابْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الضَّابِطَ الْكُلِّ، غَيْرَ الْمَخْلُوقِ . الَّذِي بِهِ وَبِإِشَارَةِ قُدْرَتِهِ، تَوَطَّدَ الْعَالَمُ بِأَسْرِهِ .

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ . آمِينَ .

أَيَّتْهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَسَّغَتْ فِي حَشَاكِ أَحَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، الْمَسِيحِ الْمَلِكِ . الَّذِي تُسَبِّحُهُ كُلُّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَتَرْتَعِدُ مِنْهُ الْعُرُوشُ الْعُلْوِيَّةُ . فَايْتَهَلِي إِلَيْهِ يَا كُلِّيَّةَ الْوَقَارِ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا .

KATAVASIAE: NINTH ODE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

Today the death that came to man through eating of the tree is abolished through the Cross. For the curse of our first mother Eve that fell on all mankind is destroyed by the Fruit of the pure Mother of God, whom all the powers of Heaven magnify.

(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السِّرِّي،
إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ. الَّذِي مِنْهُ
نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّلِيبِ الْحَامِلَةُ
الْحَيَاةَ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعًا، لَكَ نَعْظُمُ.

إِنَّ الْمَوْتَ الَّذِي نَتَجَّ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ بِسَبَبِ الْأَكْلِ
مِنَ الْعُودِ، قَدْ أُبْطِلَ الْيَوْمَ بِالصَّلِيبِ. لِأَنَّ لَعْنَةَ
الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى، وَكُلِّ ذُرِّيَّتِهَا، قَدْ انْحَلَّتْ بِمَوْلُودِ أُمِّ
الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ. أَلْتِي كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَوَاتِ لَهَا تُعْظَمُ.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةَ،
الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعُ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

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

الجوق: آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

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

THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**The original melody**)

Upon that mount in Galilee, * let us join the disciples * to look in faith on Christ, Who saith * He hath received dominion * o'er things on earth and in Heaven. * Let us learn how He teacheth * to baptize all the nations * in the Name of the Father, * and of the Son, * and the Holy Spirit, and how He promised * to be with His initiates * until the end of all things.

لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُوِّيِّينَ وَالسُّفْلِيِّينَ. وَلِنَتَعَلَّمَ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE TWO

(**Hearken, ye women**)

The ends of earth rejoice today * upon thy birth, O blameless Maid, * O Mary, God's hallowed Mother * and bride who knewest not wedlock. * Hereon is loosed the sorrowful * reproach and pain of childlessness * by which thy parents once were held; * loosed is the curse in childbearing * that fell on Eve, our first mother.

يَا مَرِيَمُ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ، * يَا مَنْ لَمْ تَعْرِفِ رَجُلًا، * إِنَّ أَفْطَارَ الْمَسْكُونَةِ * تَفْرَحُ الْيَوْمَ بِمَوْلِدِكَ. * فَعَارُ عُمْرِ الْوَالِدَيْنِ * بِهِ قَدْ انْحَلَّ وَزَالَ. * وَفِي ذَا الْيَوْمِ أَبْطَلْتُ، بِفِعْلِ وِلَادَةِ الْفَتَاةِ، * لَعْنَةَ الْأُمِّ الْأُولَى حَوَاءَ.

O Adam, be made new again; * our mother Eve, be magnified; * ye Prophets with the Apostles, * dance in delight with the righteous. * Today the world is filled with joy * common to Angels and to men: * From chaste and righteous Joachim * and godly Anna is born now * the Theotokos and Virgin.

تَجَدَّدَ أَيَا آدَمَ، * وَيَا حَوَا تَعَظَّمِي، * وَيَا أَنْبِيَاءَ سُرُّوا * مَعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ وَالرُّسُلِ. * الْفَرَحُ مُشْتَرِكٌ * بَيْنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ وَالنَّاسِ، * فَإِنَّ الْوَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهَةَ * تُوَلِّدُ مِنَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ * أَغْنِي يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ.

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 سَائِرِ 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.

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

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.

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.

1- هذا المجد يكون لجميع أنبراره.

هلموا أيها الشعوب جميعاً، واعلموا قوّة هذا السرّ الرّهب، لأنّ المسيح مخلصنا الكلمة الأزليّة، قد صلب من أجلنا، ودُفن باختياره، وقام من بين الأموات ليخلص الكلّ، فله نسجد.

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

أيها الرّب، إنّ الحراس قد أذاعوا مخبرين بكلّ العجائب، إلا أنّ مجمع الباطل أفعم يمينهم من الرّشى، ظانين أنّهم يخفون قيامتك التي العالم يمجدّها فارحمنّا.

3- سبّحوه على مقدرته، سبّحوه نظير كثرة عظّمته.

إنّ البرايا بأسرها قد امتلأت حُبوراً لما قبلت بشري قيامتك، لأنّ مريم المجدليّة وافّت إلى ضريحك، فوجدت ملاكاً جالساً على الحجر بحلّة بهيّة وقائلاً: لم تطلبن الحيّ مع الموتى؟ ليس هو ههنا، لكنّه قد قام كما قال، إنّهُ يسبقكم إلى الجليل.

4- سبّحوه بلحن البوق، سبّحوه بالمزمار والقيثارة.

أيها السيّد المحبّ البشر، إنّنا بنورك نعاين النور، لأنّك نهضت من بين الأموات واهباً الخلاص لجنس البشر، لكي تمجّدك الخليقة بأسرها، أيها المنزّه عن الخطأ وحدك.

For the Nativity of the Theotokos in Tone One (O strange wonder**)**

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! *
From the barren woman * is the source of life
now born, * and grace doth begin
resplendently to bring forth fruit. * Rejoice,
righteous Joachim: * the Theotokos' begetter
art thou become; * among all those born on
earth, * there is no father like thee, O inspired
of God; * for through thee we have been
given * the pure Maiden who held God, *
yea, the all-holy mountain * and the
tabernacle of our God.

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

O strange wonder, great and marvelous ...
(Repeat above)

*Verse 7. Hearken, O daughter, and consider,
and incline thine ear.*

O strange wonder, great and marvelous! *
From a barren woman * fruit hath shone forth
by command * of Him that hath made all
things, the Lord Omnipotent. * This fruit hath
wholly destroyed * the fallen world's
grievous barrenness of good things; * and
joining the mother of * the Theotokos, ye
mothers, now dance and cry: * Maiden Full
of Grace, rejoice thou; * with thee is the Lord
our God, * Who abundantly granteth * His
Great Mercy to the world through thee.

5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ
وَأَلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.

عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * فَيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيَاةِ مِنْ
الْعَاقِرِ وُلِدَتْ. * وَالنِّعْمَةُ ابْتَدَأَتْ تُنْمِرُ بِبِهَاءِ. *
سُرُورًا يَا يُوَاكِيمَ، * إِذْ صِرْتَ وَالِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ. *
فَمَا مِثْلُكَ أَحَدٌ * فِي الْوَالِدِينَ يَا مُلْهَمًا مِنَ اللَّهِ. *
فَالْقَابِلَةُ الْإِلَهِ * بِكَ مُنِحَتْ لَنَا، * الْمِظْلَةُ وَالْجَبَلُ
الْعَجِيبُ * لِرَبِّ السَّمَاوَاتِ.

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

عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! ... (تعاد)

7- اِسْمَعِي أَيْتَهَا الْبِنْتُ وَأَنْظُرِي، وَأَنْسِي شَعْبِكَ
وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ، فَيُشْتَهِي الْمَلِكُ حُسْنَكَ.

عَجَبٌ غَرِيبٌ قَدْ حَصَلَ! * بِإِشَارَةِ الضَّابِطِ الْكُلِّ
وَالْمُبْدِعِ * الْمُعْطِي ثَمَرَةً مِنْ بَطْنِ عَاقِرٍ. *
وَالشَّافِي عُقْرَ الْأَنَامِ * لِكَيْمَا يُثْمِرُوا عَيْشًا فِي
الصَّالِحَاتِ. * سُرُورًا يَا أُمَّهَاتِ * فِي عِيدِ أُمِّ
الْإِلَهِ مُرْتِمَاتٍ: * إِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ النِّعْمَةِ، * إِنَّ
الرَّبَّ مَعَكَ، * وَهُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ * بِكَ رَحْمَتَهُ
الْعُظْمَى.

8- لَوْجُوهَكَ يُصَلِّي كُلُّ أَعْنِيَاءِ الشَّعْبِ.

Verse 8. The rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance.

Anna the renowned is manifest * as a living pillar * of bright-beaming chastity, * a radiant vessel glittering with grace divine; * for she hath in truth brought forth * that godly flower and crown of virginity,* who openly doth confer * the grace and beautiful gift of virginity * both on virgins, and on all who * love the grace of maidenhood; * and she granteth Great Mercy * unto all the faithful flock of Christ.

إِنَّ حَنَّةَ الشَّرِيفَةِ * كَعَمُودٍ حَيٍّ لِلْعَفَافِ ظَهَرَتْ. *
إِنَاءً مُنَوَّرًا يَشْعُ بِالنِّعْمَةِ. * فَوَلَدَتْ الَّتِي * هِيَ
مِثَالُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ حَقًّا. * وَالزَّهْرَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ * الَّتِي
لِلْعَذَارَى هِيَ مَوْهَبَةٌ. * وَهِيَ فَخْرُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، *
وَالْمُجِيزَةُ لَهَا، * وَالْمَانِحَةُ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ * الرَّحْمَةَ
الْعُظْمَى.

THE DOXASTICON OF NATIVITY OF THE THEOTOKOS IN TONE SIX

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

This is the day of the Lord; wherefore, rejoice ye nations; for behold the chamber of Light, the scroll of the Word of life hath come forth from the womb; the gate facing the east hath been born. Wherefore, she awaiteth the entrance of the High Priest. And she alone admitted Christ into the universe for salvation of our souls.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

هَذَا هُوَ يَوْمُ الرَّبِّ، فَابْتَهِجُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ. لِأَنَّهُ
هُوَذَا خِذْرُ النُّورِ، وَسِفْرُ كَلِمَةِ الْحَيَاةِ، قَدْ وَرَدَتْ
مِنَ الْحَشَا. وَإِذْ إِنَّ الْبَابَ الْمُتَّجِّهَ نَحْوَ الْمَشَارِقِ
قَدْ وُلِدَتْ، فَهِيَ تَنْتَظِرُ دُخُولَ الْكَاهِنِ الْعَظِيمِ،
وَهِيَ وَحْدَهَا أَدْخَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ وَحَدَّهُ إِلَى الْمَسْكُونَةِ
لِخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

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.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

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

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

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ،
وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.
نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نَمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ
أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.

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

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.

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*)

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.

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

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

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

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ عَلَيْنَا.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

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

يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قَبْلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

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

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ ارحمنا.

قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لا يَموتُ ارحمنا.

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.

اليومَ صارَ الخلاصُ للعالمِ فلنُسبِّحِ الَّذِي قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حِياتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتَ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.



These texts have been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese

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The Antiochian Archdiocese of North America is thankful to the Brotherhood of the Dormition of the Theotokos Monastery of Hamatoura, Lebanon and Fr. Nicholas Malek of the Archdiocese of Tripoli, El-Koura, and Dependencies in Lebanon for portions of the hymns of the Nativity of the Theotokos in Arabic for this service.