

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MARCH 11, 2018; TONE 7 / EOTHINON 7**  
**THIRD SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT**

**VENERATION OF THE PRECIOUS AND LIFE-GIVING CROSS**

SOPHRONIOS, PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM; MARTYRS THALLOS AND TROPHIMOS OF LATAKIA;  
 VENERABLE GEORGE OF SINAI; THEODORA OF ARTA, THE EMPRESS; EUTHYMOS, BISHOP OF NOVGOROD

*The first part of Orthros may be found in the red Service Book, pages 44-58.*

**“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SEVEN**

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

المرتل: الله الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدُ)  
 (الإِسْتِخُونَات)

**1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name.**

**1 - اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.**

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

**2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.**

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

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

**RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SEVEN**

Thou didst shatter death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief; Thou didst turn the sadness of the ointment-bearing women into joy. And didst bid Thine Apostles proclaim a warning, that Thou hast risen O Christ, granting to the world the great mercy.

حَطَمْتَ بِصَلِيبِكَ الْمَوْتَ وَفَتَحْتَ لِلصَّيِّ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَحَوَّلْتَ نَوْحَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَأَمَرْتَ رُسُلَكَ أَنْ يَكْرِزُوا، بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

**APOLYTIKION FOR THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE ONE**

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

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.  
 خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عَيِّدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.

**RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE**

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*  
 As Gabriel cried aloud unto thee, ‘Hail, O Virgin,’ with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and thou wast revealed, as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.  
 إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّهَ نَحَوَكَ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصَّدِّيقُ، وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.

**The Little Litany**

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

**الشماس:** أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق:	يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس:	أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق:	يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.
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.	الشماس:	بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق:	لَكَ يَا رَب.
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.	الكاهن:	لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق:	آمِينَ.

## SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

### First Kathisma

Verily, Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone, and the soldiers guarded Christ as they would a slumbering king. The angels, therefore, did glorify Him; for He was a deathless God, and the women cried, saying, 'The Lord hath risen, Who giveth the world Great Mercy!'

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

O Lord Christ, Thou hast led death captive by Thy three-day burial, and didst raise corrupt man by Thy life-bearing Resurrection. Wherefore, glory to Thee, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional apolytikion) *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

In that thou art the treasury of our resurrection O all-praised one, lead thou forth from the pit and bottom of transgression those who set their hope in thee. For thou hast saved those who were guilty of sin, in that thou didst give birth to our Salvation; O thou who before giving birth wast virgin, and at giving birth and after giving birth wast virgin still.

إِنَّ الْحَيَاةَ قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الرُّمُسِ، وَجُعِلَ خَتَمٌ عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، وَالْجُنْدُ  
حَرَسُوا الْمَسِيحَ كَأَنَّهُ مَلِكٌ رَاقِدٌ. فَالْمَلَائِكَةُ مَجْدُوهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ غَيْرُ  
مَائِتٍ، وَالنِّسْوَةُ هَتَفْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ  
الْعَظْمَى.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنَّكَ سَبَيْتَ الْمَوْتَ بِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِي الْأَيَّامِ،  
وَأَنْهَضْتَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُتَسَرِّلَةَ الْحَيَاةَ الْإِنْسَانِ الْفَاسِدَ، فَالْمَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا  
الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ وَحْدَكَ.

(لِلْقِيَامَةِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

بِمَا أَنَّكَ كَنْزُ قِيَامَتِنَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِيَّةُ التَّسْبِيحِ، فَانْتَشَلِي الْوَاقِعِينَ بِكَ  
مِنْ عُقْمِ جُبِّ الزَّلَّاتِ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتِ خَلَّصْتِ السَّاقِطِينَ تَحْتَ طَائِلَةِ  
الْخَطِيئَةِ لَمَّا وَلَدْتِ الْخَلَّاصَ. يَا مَنْ هِيَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَفِي  
الْوِلَادَةِ عَذْرَاءُ، وَبَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ أَيْضاً عَذْرَاءُ.

### Second Kathisma

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection

إِذْ كَانَ الْقَبْرُ مَخْتُوماً أَشْرَفْتَ مِنْهُ أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ، وَلَمَّا كَانَتْ الْأَبْوَابُ  
مُعْلَقَةً، وَافِيَتْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ قِيَامَةَ الْكُلِّ، وَجَدَدْتَ لَنَا

<p>of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The women bearing ointment mixed with tears did hasten to Thy grave. And when they saw the soldiers guarding Thee, O King of all, they said to themselves: Who shall roll for us the stone? But the Messenger of the great counsel did rise, trampling down Death. Wherefore, O Almighty One, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O Virgin full of grace, Theotokos, O Haven of mankind and their Intercessor; for from thee was incarnate the Savior of the world; for thou alone art Mother and Virgin at the same time. Wherefore, intercede with Christ our God, that He grant safety to the universe, O ever-blessed and glorified one.</p>	<p>بِهِمْ رَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيمًا بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ حَامِلَاتٍ طُيُوباً مُمْتَرِجَةً بِدُمُوعٍ، وَإِذْ رَأَيْنَ الْجُنْدَ يَحْرُسُونَكَ يَا مَلِكَ الْكُلِّ، قُلْنَ فِي أَنْفُسِهِنَّ: مَنْ يَدْحَرُجُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ؟ لَكِنَّ رَسُولَ الرَّأْيِ الْعَظِيمِ قَامَ دَائِساً الْمَوْتَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْمُنْعَمُ عَلَيْهَا، مِينَاءَ جِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ وَشَفِيعَتُهُمْ، لِأَنَّهُ مِنْكَ تَجَسَّدَ مُنْقَذُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَنْتِ وَحْدَكَ لَمْ تَزَالِي وَالِدَةً وَعِذْراً مَعاً. فَتَشْفَعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِنَا لِكَيْ يَهَبَ الْمَسْكُونَةَ السَّلَامَةَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَالْمُمَجَّدَةُ دَائِماً.</p>
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### THIRD KATHISMA FOR THE HOLY CROSS (Plain Reading)

<p>In Paradise of old the tree stripped me bare; for by giving me its fruit to eat, the enemy brought in death. But now the Tree of the Cross that clothes men with the garment of life has been set up on earth, and the whole world is filled with boundless joy. Beholding it venerated, O ye people, let us with one accord raise in faith our cry to God: His house is full of glory.</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>In Paradise of old the tree stripped me bare; for by giving me its fruit to eat, the enemy brought in death. But now the Tree of the Cross that clothes men with the garment of life has been set up on earth, and the whole world is filled with boundless joy. Beholding it venerated, O ye people, let us with one accord raise in faith our cry to God: His house is full of glory.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ فِي الْفِرْدَوْسِ قَدِيمًا عَرَى آدَمَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْعُودِ، وَجَلَبَ الْمَوْتَ لِأَجْلِ الْمَذَاقَةِ، وَأَمَّا عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ فَانْغَرَسَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ آتِياً لِلْبَشَرِ بِلِبَاسِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَاسْتَوَعَبَ الْعَالَمَ بِأَسْرِهِ كُلِّ فَرْحٍ. فَلْنُشَاهِدْهُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ مَسْجُوداً لَهُ، وَنُصْرُخْ لِلَّهِ بِإِيْمَانٍ وَنُغْمَاتٍ مُؤْتَلِفَةٍ: أَنَّ بَيْتَهُ مَمْلُوءٌ مَجْداً.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الْعَدُوَّ فِي الْفِرْدَوْسِ قَدِيمًا عَرَى آدَمَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْعُودِ، وَجَلَبَ الْمَوْتَ لِأَجْلِ الْمَذَاقَةِ، وَأَمَّا عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ فَانْغَرَسَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ آتِياً لِلْبَشَرِ بِلِبَاسِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَاسْتَوَعَبَ الْعَالَمَ بِأَسْرِهِ كُلِّ فَرْحٍ. فَلْنُشَاهِدْهُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ مَسْجُوداً لَهُ، وَنُصْرُخْ لِلَّهِ بِإِيْمَانٍ وَنُغْمَاتٍ مُؤْتَلِفَةٍ: أَنَّ بَيْتَهُ مَمْلُوءٌ مَجْداً.</p>
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### EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>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.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ أَنْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاجِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةً نَحْوُ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلَاتٍ: لِمَ</p>

<p>Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْمُوعِ، بَتَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لَأَنَّ الْمُخْلَصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطُلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلَصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَنَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِأَبْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُّوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> 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.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا، هَلْلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p><b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b></p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجَوَقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجَوَقُ: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: لَأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ</p>
<p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the</p>	<p>وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>

<p>Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>O Thou Who hast taken our image and our likeness, and endured crucifixion in the flesh, save me by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God, for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.</p>	<p>يَا مَنْ اتَّخَذَ صُورَتَنَا وَمِثَالَنَا، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ بِالْجَسَدِ، خَلَّصْنِي بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><b>SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</b> <b>First Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ O Savior, who didst restore Zion from the captivity of error, deliver me from the bondage of sufferings and restore my life.</p> <p>+ He that soweth sorrow in the south, fasting with tears, the same shall reap sheaves of reviving and ever-nourishing joys.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ In the Holy Spirit is the fountain of Divine treasures; for from Him cometh wisdom, awe, and understanding. To Him, therefore, be praise, glory, might, and honor.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، يَا مَنْ رَدَدْتَ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنَ الصَّلَالَةِ، أَغْتَقِنِي مِنْ عُبُودِيَّةِ الْآلَامِ وَأُحْيِينِي.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الزَّارِعَ فِي الْجُنُوبِ حُزْناً وَصَوْماً وَدُمُوعاً، هَذَا يَجْنِي أَغْمَارَ الْفَرْحِ الْمُحْيِيَّةِ وَالْمُعْذِيَّةِ دَائِماً.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ يَنْبُوعِ الذَّخَائِرِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ الْحِكْمَةُ وَالرَّهْبَةُ وَالْفَهْمُ. فَلَهُ السُّبْحُ، وَالْمَجْدُ، وَالْعِزَّةُ، وَالْإِكْرَامُ.</p>
<p><b>Second Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, then vainly do we labor; for without Him no need in saying is ever complete.</p> <p>+ Verily, the saints who are the hire of the fruit of Thy womb, by the moving of the Spirit flourish the beliefs of fatherly adoption.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Spirit was existence bestowed on all creation; for He is of the Godhead before existence, and He is the unapproachable Light, the God of all, and their life.</p>	<p>+ إِنْ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ النَّفْسِ فَبَاطِلاً نَتَعَبُ. لِأَنَّهُ بِدُونِهِ لَا يَكْمُلُ عَمَلٌ وَلَا قَوْلٌ أَبَداً.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الْقَدِيسِينَ الَّذِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ الْبُطْنِ، بِتَحَرُّكِهِمْ مِنَ الرُّوحِ، يُؤَلِّقُونَ اعْتِقَادَاتِ التَّبَنِّيِ الْأَبَوِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ أُعْطِيَ الْوُجُودُ لِكُلِّ الْبَرَايَا، لِأَنَّهُ ذُو الرُّبُوبِيَّةِ مِنْ قَبْلِ الْوُجُودِ، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ وَحَيَاتُهُمْ.</p>
<p><b>Third Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ Verily, they who fear the Lord are now forever blessed; for they have found the way of life in the never-decaying glory.</p> <p>+ O high priest, as thou seest thy children's children like plants around thy table, rejoice and be happy, and offer them to Christ.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ يُعْبَطُونَ دَائِماً، لِأَنَّهُمْ قَدْ وَجَدُوا طَرِيقَ الْحَيَاةِ فِي الْمَجْدِ الَّذِي لَنْ يَبْلَى أَبَداً.</p> <p>+ يَا رَئِيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا نَظَرْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ كَالْعُرُوسِ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، إِفْرَحْ وَسُرَّ وَقَدِّمَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ.</p>

<p>+ <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ By the Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the richness of glory, and depth of the great ordinances, for He is worshipful and coeternal in glory with the Father and the Son.</p>	<p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ غَوْزُ الْمَوَاهِبِ، وَغِنَى الْمَجْدِ، وَلُجَّةُ الْأَحْكَامِ الْعَظِيمَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ مَعْبُودٌ وَمُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ فِي الْمَجْدِ.</p>
<b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SEVEN</b>	
<p><b>Prokeimenon:</b> Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time. (<i>TWICE</i>)</p> <p><b>To Thee do I confess, O my Lord, from my whole heart.</b> Arise, O Lord my God, and let Thy hand be exalted. Forget not Thy wretched ones to the end of time.</p>	<p>بروكيمنون: قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ (مرتين)</p> <p>أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي. قُمْ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، لَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest 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.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الربِّ نطلب.</p> <p>المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.</p> <p>الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>Twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<b>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>Thrice</i>)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to <b>Saint John (20:1-10)</b></p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> <i>Let us attend!</i></p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يوحنا الْإِنْجِيلِي الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ جَاءَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ فِي الْغَدَاةِ وَالظَّلَامِ بَاقٍ، فَرَأَتْ الْحَجَرَ مَخْرُجاً عَنِ الْقَبْرِ * فَأَسْرَعَتْ وَجَاءَتْ</p>

<p>she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid Him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on His head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the scripture, that He must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>إلى سمعان بطرس وإلى التلميذ الآخر الذي كان يسوع يُحِبُّهُ وقالت لهُمَا "قَدْ أَخَذُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَلَا نَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ" * فخرَجَ بطرس والتلميذ الآخر وأقبلَا إلى القبر * وكانا مُسْرِعَيْنِ معاً فسَبَقَ التلميذ الآخر بطرس وجاءَ إلى القبر أولاً * وانحنى فرأى الأكفان موضوعةً لكنَّهُ لَمْ يَدْخُلْ * ثُمَّ جاءَ سمعانُ بطرسُ يَتَّبِعُهُ وَدَخَلَ الْقَبْرَ فرأى الأكفانَ موضوعةً والمِنْدِيلَ الذي كَانَ على رَأْسِهِ غيرَ موضوعٍ مع الأكفانِ، بَلْ مَلْفُوفاً في مَوْضِعٍ على حِدَّتِهِ * فحِينَئِذٍ دَخَلَ التلميذ الآخر الذي جاءَ أولاً إلى القبرِ فرأى وَأَمَنَ * لأنَّهُمْ لَمْ يَكُونُوا يَعْرِفُونَ الكتابَ أَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمواتِ * وانصَرَفَ التلميذانِ عائِدَيْنِ إلى مَقَرِّهِمَا.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> 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.</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يسوعَ المَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 50</b></p>	
<p>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.</p>	<p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was shapen in iniquities, and in sins did my mother conceive me.</p>	<p>هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزَّوْفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.	تُسَمِّعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رَئِيسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرِقَاتِ.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُنْحَشِيعُ وَالْمُنَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرِقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ النُّوْبَةِ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبْتَكَرُ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِياً بِهَيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدْتَسِئاً بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِنْ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّنِي بِنَحْنِ مَرَاحِمِكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهَجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي



my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.	بِخَطَايَا سَمَجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِنْ بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّينِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.
(TONE SIX) <i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i>  If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.	(باللحن السادس) يَا رَحِيمُ، اَرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.  إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِيّ، فَإِنِّي أَرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدِّينُونَةِ الرَّهيبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

## THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross—which we especially venerate today—by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our righteous father Sophronios, patriarch of Jerusalem; Martyrs Thallos and Trophimos of Latakia; Venerable George of Sinai; Theodora of Arta, the empress; and Euthymios, bishop of Novgorod, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful	الشَّمْسُ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلْبِيَّةِ الطَّاهَرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ، وَبِطُلُوبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمُعْمَدَانِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِقَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِقَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْفَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَتْنَاسْيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْبَلِيكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونِ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيْثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظَمَاءِ جَاوَرِجْيُوسَ الْبَلْبِسِ الْظَفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْفَيْضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيوْدُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْوَتِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصَّدِيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَتَذْكَارُ أَبِينَا الْبَارِ صَفْرُونْيُوسَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ أُورُشَلِيمَ، الشُّهَدَاءِ ثَالُوسَ وَتَرْفِيمُوسَ مِنْ
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Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.	اللادِقِيَّة، البار جاورجيوس السينائي، والقديسة ثيودورة أميرة آرتا، الأسقف أوثيميوس الروسي الذين نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>Repeat 4 times</i> )	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. ( 4 مرات)
<b>Priest:</b> 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. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِإِبَشَرٍ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.
<b>KONTAKION &amp; OIKOS FOR THIRD SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT (Plain Reading)</b>	
The fiery sword no longer guards the gate of Eden, for in a strange and glorious way the wood of the Cross has quenched its flames. The sting of death and the victory of hell are now destroyed, for Thou art come, my Savior, crying unto those in hell: "Return again to Paradise."	إِنَّ السَّيْفَ النَّارِيَّ لَنْ يَحْرُسَ مِنْ بَعْدُ عَدْنٍ، لِأَنَّ عَوْدَ الصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَطْفَأَهُ إِطْفَاءً مُدْهِشًا. فَكُسِرَتْ شَوْكَةُ الْمَوْتِ، وَبَادَتْ غَلْبَةُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَوَقَفْتَ يَا مُخْلِّصِي، هَاتِفًا بِالَّذِينَ فِيهَا: أُدْخِلُوا مِنْ جَدِيدٍ إِلَى الْفِرْدَوْسِ.
Pilate set up three crosses in the place of the Skull, two for the thieves and one for the Giver of Life. Seeing Him, hell cried to those below: "O my ministers and my powers! Who is this that has fixed a nail in my heart? A wooden spear has pierced me suddenly, and I am torn apart. Inwardly I suffer; anguish has seized my belly and my senses. My spirit trembles, and I am constrained to cast out Adam and his posterity. A tree brought them to my realm, but now the Tree of the Cross brings them back again to Paradise."	إِنَّ بِيلاطُسَ نَصَبَ فِي الْجُلْجَلَةِ ثَلَاثَةَ صِلْبَانٍ، اثْنَيْنِ لِلصَّيْنِ وَوَاحِدًا لِرَافِعِ الْحَيَاةِ، الَّذِي لَمَّا أَبْصَرَهُ الْجَحِيمُ قَالَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي أَسْفَلٍ: يَا خُدَّامِي وَقُوَّاتِي، مَنْ هَذَا الَّذِي شَكَّ قَلْبِي بِمَسْمَارٍ، وَطَعَنَنِي بَعْتَهُ بِحَرْبَةٍ خَشَبِيَّةٍ؟ وَهَا أَنَا أَتَمَرِّقُ فِي دَوَاخِلِي، وَتَتَوَجَّعُ أَحْشَائِي، وَتُظْلِمُ حَوَاسِي، وَتَضْطَرُّ رُوحِي، وَأُضْطَرُّ مُكْرَهًا أَنْ أَقْفِزَ آدَمَ وَذُرِّيَّتَهُ كُلَّهَا، الْمَدْفُوعِينَ إِلَيَّ بِسَبَبِ الْعُودِ، لِأَنَّ الْعُودَ يُدْخِلُهُمْ مِنْ جَدِيدٍ إِلَى الْفِرْدَوْسِ.
<b>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</b>	
On March 11 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous father Sophronios, patriarch of Jerusalem; Martyrs Thallos and Trophimos of Latakia; Venerable George of Sinai; Theodora of Arta, the empress; and Euthymios, bishop of Novgorod. On this same day, the Third Sunday of the Fast, we keep the feast of the Veneration of the honorable and life-creating Cross.	
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Verses</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Let the whole world entire worship the Cross through Which it truly knew to worship Thee, O Word.</p>	
Every hard and strenuous work is accomplished with great difficulty, which appears especially in the middle of such work; for the effort in this performance brings with it fatigue which makes the accomplishment of the rest difficult. Having arrived with God's grace at the middle of the Fast, our compassionate Mother—the Holy Orthodox Church—thought fit to reveal to us the Holy Cross as the joy of the world and power of the faithful to help us carry on the struggles of the divine Fast.	

By its power, O Christ God, preserve us from the crafty designs of the evil one and account us worthy to worship Thy divine Passion and life-giving Resurrection, as we achieve the course of the Forty Days with ease, and have mercy on us, as Thou alone art good and the Lover of mankind. Amen.

### KATAVASIAS OF THIRD SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT CANON IN TONE ONE

<b>Ode 1.</b> Of old the divine Moses foreshadowed Thy Cross, passing Israel across the Red Sea when he struck the moist element with his rod, singing to Thee, O Christ God, a song of exodus.	(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى الْإِلَهِيِّ قَدْ سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ صَلِيلِكَ قَدِيمًا، وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فِي الْبَحْرِ الْأَحْمَرِ، لَمَّا ضَرَبَ الْجَوْهَرَ الرُّطْبَ بِالْعَصَا، مُرْتَلًّا لَكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، تَسْبِيحًا عَلَى الْخُرُوجِ.
<b>Ode 3.</b> O Christ Master, establish me by Thy Cross on the rock of faith, lest my heart be shaken by the impacts of the arrogant enemy; for Thou alone art holy.	(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ السَّيِّدُ، ثَبِّتْنِي بِصَلِيلِكَ عَلَى صَخْرَةِ الْإِيمَانِ، لئَلَّا يَتَرَعَّرَ قَلْبِي مِنْ صَدَمَاتِ الْعَدُوِّ الْعَاتِي، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ.
<b>Ode 4.</b> When the greater luminary beheld Thee suspended on the Cross, O mighty One, he trembled, and, drawing in his rays, hid them. And the whole of creation praised Thy long-suffering; for the earth was filled with Thy praise.	(الرابعة) إِنَّ النَّيِّرَ الْأَعْظَمَ، لَمَّا شَاهَدَكَ مُعْلَقًا عَلَى الصَّلِيلِ أَيُّهَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ، ارْتَعَدَ، وَجَمَعَ أَشِعَّتَهُ وَأَخْفَاهَا. وَالْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا سَبَّحَتْ بِخَوْفٍ طَوَّلَ أَنْاتِكَ، لِأَنَّ الْأَرْضَ قَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنْ تَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
<b>Ode 5.</b> To Thee, O Savior of the world, do we travel early, praising Thee, having found safety in Thy Cross, through which Thou didst renew mankind and lead us to the never-setting light.	(الخامسة) إِلَيْكَ نَذِلُجُ يَا مُخْلِصَ الْعَالَمِ، مُسَبِّحِينَ إِيَّاكَ، لِأَنَّا وَجَدْنَا سَلَامًا بِصَلِيلِكَ، الَّذِي بِهِ جَدَدْتَ الْجِنْسَ الْبَشَرِيَّ، وَاقْتَدَدْتَنَا إِلَى النُّورِ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ.
<b>Ode 6.</b> Jonah the Prophet foreshadowed Thy divine Cross, when he stretched out his hands in the belly of the whale, and sprang out, saved from the beast by Thy might, O Word.	(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الصَّلِيلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، لَمَّا بَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ، وَطَفَرَ نَاجِيًا مِنَ الْوَحْشِ، بِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ.
<b>Ode 7.</b> He who delivered the three youths from the flames came to earth, taking a body, and was nailed to the Cross, freely granting us salvation, He who alone is blessed, transcendent in glory, the God of our Fathers.	(السابعة) إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْفَتِيَّةَ مِنَ اللَّهَبِ أَتَى إِلَى الْأَرْضِ مُتَّخِذًا جَسَدًا، وَقَدْ سُمِّرَ عَلَى الصَّلِيلِ مَانَحًا إِيَّانَا الْخَلَاصَ، وَهُوَ الْمُبَارَكُ وَحْدَهُ، وَالْفَائِقُ التَّمَجِيدِ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا.
<b>Ode 8.</b> <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> When Daniel, great among Prophets, was thrown of old into the den of lions, and stretched out his hands in the shape of a cross, he escaped from their ravening unhurt, blessing Christ God unto all ages.	(الثامنة) نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ دَانِيَالَ الْمُعْظَمَ فِي الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، لَمَّا طُرِحَ فِي جُبِّ الْأَسْوَدِ قَدِيمًا، وَبَسَطَ ذِرَاعَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيلٍ، نَجَا مِنْ أَفْتِرَاسِهَا بِغَيْرِ أَذَى، مُبَارِكًا الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ عَلَى مَدَى الدَّهْرِ.
<b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.

## MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. (اللازمة) يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بَعِيرِ قِيَّاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ. يَا مَنْ بَدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ. حَقّاً إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <b>(Refrain)</b>	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضَعِ أَمْتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)
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. <b>(Refrain)</b>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عِظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <b>(Refrain)</b>	صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)
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. <b>(Refrain)</b>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <b>(Refrain)</b>	عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)
<b>Ode 9.</b> O virgin Mother, truly the birth-giver of God, who didst conceive without seed Christ our God, elevated in the flesh on the Cross, these happenings all we believers now magnify, as is meet.	(التاسعة) أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ، وَالِدَةُ الإِلَهِ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ خُلُواً مِنْ زَرْعِ الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِنَا، الَّذِي رُفِعَ بِالْجَسَدِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، نُعْظِمُكَ الْآنَ مَعَهُ، نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، بِوَاجِبِ الْاسْتِنْهَالِ.

## THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon:	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
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.	الشَّمَّاسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلَهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. ( <i>THRICE</i> ) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
<b>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO</b>	
When Mary said, They have carried away my Lord, Simon Peter and the other Disciple, the initiate of Christ whom Jesus loved, hastened to the grave. And they both came and found the wrappings inside the tomb, and the turban which was on His head lying aside. Wherefore, they remained until they truly beheld Christ.	عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ "قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي"، أَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، وَمُسَارُ الْمَسِيحِ الْآخَرُ، الَّذِي كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ. فَحَضَرَا كِلَاهُمَا، فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانِ دَاخِلًا مَوْضُوعَةً وَخَذَهَا، وَالْعِمَامَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً. لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَّا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًّا.
<b>EXAPOSTEILARION &amp; THEOTOKION FOR THE HOLY CROSS IN TONE TWO</b> (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)	
Seeing today the precious Cross of Christ laid down, let us adore it in faith, rejoicing, and embrace it with longing, imploring the Lord who on it was willingly crucified, to make us worthy to adore the precious Cross, and to reach the day of Resurrection free of all condemnation.	إِنَّا الْيَوْمَ إِذْ نَرَى صَلِيبَ الْمَسِيحِ الْكَرِيمِ، فَلَنَسْجُدْ بِإِيمَانٍ لَهُ، وَلَنُصَافِحْهُ بِفَرَحٍ، مُبْتَهِلِينَ لِلَّذِي صَلَبَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، لِكَيْمَا يُؤْهِلَنَا جَمِيعًا لِلْسُّجُودِ لِلصَّليبِ الْكَرِيمِ، وَنَبْلُغَ مَعًا نَهَارَ الْقِيَامَةِ الْبَهِيِّ، خُلُوعًا مِنْ دَيْنُونَةٍ.
O most pure one, in true worship we now adore the Tree on which thy Son stretched out his pure hands, nailed thereto. Wherefore, grant us safety, and arrival at the adoration of the all-revered Passion of salvation, and the all-brilliant Easter Day that giveth joy to the world.	يَا كُلِّيَّةَ النِّقَاوَةِ، نَجْنُو بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ لِلْعُودِ الَّذِي بَسَطَ ابْنُكَ عَلَيْهِ يَدَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ، إِذْ سَمِرَ. فَاْمُنَحِنَا السَّلَامَةَ، لِنَبْلُغَ بِهَا السُّجُودَ إِلَى الْأَلَامِ الْبَاعِثَةِ الْخَلَاصِ، وَإِلَى يَوْمِ الْفِصْحِ السَّيِّدِيِّ الْكُلِّيِّ ضِيَاؤُهُ، وَالْمُبْهَجِ الْعَالَمِ.
<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SEVEN</b>	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
<b>For the Resurrection in Tone Seven</b>	
1. <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Christ hath risen from the dead, loosening the bonds of death. Be of good cheer, and of great joy, and O Heavens, praise the glory of God.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لَجَمِيعِ أَوْلِيَاءِهِ. لَقَدْ قَامَ الْمَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ حَالًا عَقَالَاتِ الْمَوْتِ، فَاسْتَبَشِّرِي أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ بِالْفَرَحِ الْأَعْظَمِ، وَيَا سَمَاوَاتُ سَبِّحِي مَجْدَ اللَّهِ.
2. <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i>	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

<p>Seeing the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, who alone is blameless of all error.</p>	<p>إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلِنَسْجُدَ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ يَسُوعَ الْبَرِيِّ مِنْ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ.</p>
<p>3. <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i></p> <p>Verily, we cease not worshipping the Resurrection of Christ; for we are saved from our sins. Holy, therefore, is the Lord Jesus who did manifest the Resurrection.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p> <p>إِنَّا لَا نَقُتِرُ مِنَ السُّجُودِ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَلَّصَنَا مِنْ آثَامِنَا، فَقُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الَّذِي أَظْهَرَ الْقِيَامَةَ.</p>
<p>4. <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p> <p>With what shall we reward the Lord for all that He hath given us? For God, for our sakes, dwelt among men; and for corrupt nature the Word became flesh and lived among us. Yea, He hath done this, the Benefactor of ingrates, the Savior of captives, the Sun of Righteousness to those lying in darkness, the Passionless on the Cross, the Light in Hades, the Life in death, and the Resurrection of the fallen. Wherefore, do we cry to Him, O our God, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.</p> <p>بِمَاذَا نُكَافِي الرَّبَّ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا أَعْطَانَا؟ لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ مِنْ أَجْلِ سَاكِنِ الْبَشَرِ، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ الطَّبِيعَةِ الْمَفْسُودَةِ صَارَ الْكَلِمَةُ لَحْمًا وَحَلَّ فِيْنَا، وَالْمُخْسِنُ لِلْعَادِمِي الشُّكْرِ، وَالْمُنْقِذُ لِلْمَسِينِينَ، وَشَمْسُ الْعَذْلِ لِلثَّائِبِينَ فِي الظُّلَامِ، وَغَيْرُ الْمُتَأَلِّمِ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَالنُّورُ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، وَالْحَيَاةُ فِي الْمَوْتِ، وَالْقِيَامَةُ لِلْسَّاقِطِينَ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْهِ: يَا إِلَهَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>For the Third Sunday of Great Lent in Tone Four (**As one valiant**)</b></p>	
<p><b>Verse 5. <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></b></p> <p>Let us rejoice with melodies and magnify with praises the precious Cross, embracing it and crying to it, O all-revered Cross, sanctify our souls and bodies by thy power, and keep us who adore thee in true worship safe from the sundry harms of adversaries.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِي، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ.</p> <p>لِنَهْلَلْ بِالنَّعْمَاتِ، وَنُعْظِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ، صَالِبِ الرَّبِّ الْكَرِيمِ، مُصَافِحِينَ إِيَّاهُ وَنَهْتِفُ نَحْوَهُ: قَدِّسْنَا بِقُوَّتِكَ، نُفُوسًا وَأَجْسَادًا، أَيُّهَا الصَّلِيبُ الْكَلْبِيُّ وَقَارُهُ، وَمِنْ أَضْرَارِ الْمُضَادِّينَ احْفَظْنَا، وَصُنَّا نَحْنُ الْجَائِثِينَ لَكَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 6. <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i></b></p> <p>Let us rejoice with melodies and magnify with praises the precious Cross, embracing it and crying to it, O all-revered Cross, sanctify our souls and bodies by thy power, and keep us who adore thee in true worship safe from the sundry harms of adversaries.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَّعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p> <p>لِنَهْلَلْ بِالنَّعْمَاتِ، وَنُعْظِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ، صَالِبِ الرَّبِّ الْكَرِيمِ، مُصَافِحِينَ إِيَّاهُ وَنَهْتِفُ نَحْوَهُ: قَدِّسْنَا بِقُوَّتِكَ، نُفُوسًا وَأَجْسَادًا، أَيُّهَا الصَّلِيبُ الْكَلْبِيُّ وَقَارُهُ، وَمِنْ أَضْرَارِ الْمُضَادِّينَ احْفَظْنَا، وَصُنَّا نَحْنُ الْجَائِثِينَ لَكَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 7. <i>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</i></b></p> <p>Come ye, and take to drink the unfailing waters from the rivers of the bliss of the Cross, beholding prone before us the holy Tree, the fountain of gifts, watered with blood and water, flowing from the Lord of all, Who was</p>	<p>7- اِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهَنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهَنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p> <p>تَقَدَّمُوا فَاسْتَقُوا الْآنَ مِنْ مِيَاهِ لَا تَقْرَعُ، تَجْرِي مِنْ جَدَاوِلِ نَعِيمِ الصَّلِيبِ. إِذْ نَرَى الْعُودَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، يَنْبُوعَ الْمَوَاهِبِ، مُؤْضُوعاً أَمَامَنَا. الْمُرْتَوِي مِنَ الدَّمِ وَالْمَاءِ الْجَارِيَيْنِ مِنْ سَيِّدِ الْكُلِّ، مَنْ رُفِعَ</p>

elevated thereon by His own will, and therewith elevated mankind.	بأخْتِيَارِهِ عَلَيْهِ، كَيْ يَرْفَعَ الْبَشَرَ.
<p><b>Verse 8.</b> <i>God is our King before the ages; He has worked salvation in the midst of the earth.</i></p> <p>Thou art, O all-revered Cross, the pillar of the Church, the confirmation of kings, the pride of ascetics and their salvation. Wherefore, we adore thee, and seek illumination from thee with our hearts and souls by the divine grace of Him who was stretched on thee, who demolished the power of the deceiver and abolished the curse.</p>	<p>8- إِنَّمَا اللَّهُ مَلِكِي مُنْذُ الْقَدِيمِ، صَانِعُ الْخَلَاصِ فِي وَسْطِ الْأَرْضِ.</p> <p>أَنْتَ زُكْنٌ مُوْطِدٌ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ وَالْمُلُوكِ، فَخْرٌ وَخَلَاصٌ لِلْمُتَوَحِّدِينَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّلِيبُ الْمَوْقَرُ. لِذَلِكَ نَجْثُوا لَكَ، مُسْتَتِيرِينَ الْيَوْمَ، بِقُلُوبِنَا وَالنَّفُوسِ، بِنِعْمَةٍ مَنْ قَدْ بَسِطَ عَلَيْكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، مُحْطِطاً بِأَسِ الْغَاشِ، وَمُبِيداً قُوَّةَ اللَّعْنَةِ.</p>
<b>THE DOXASTICON FOR THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>The Lord of all taught us by a proverb to run away from the haughtiness of the evil Pharisees; and instructed all not to exalt themselves in their opinions from duty, having Himself become a Symbol and an Exemplar, emptying Himself unto the Cross and death. Wherefore, with the publican, let us offer Him thanks, saying, 'O Thou who didst suffer for our sakes and remained an unsuffering God, deliver us from sufferings and save our souls.'</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ رَبَّ الْكُلِّ، قَدْ عَلَّمَ بِمَثَلٍ بَأْنَ نَهَرْبَ مِنْ شُمُوحِ الْفَرِيسِيِّينَ الْأَزْدِيَاءِ، وَأَدَّبَ الْجَمِيعَ كَيْ لَا يَتَرَفَّعُوا بِأَرَائِهِمْ عَنِ الْوَاجِبِ، إِذْ صَارَ هُوَ نَفْسُهُ رَسْماً وَنُموذجاً، وَأَفْرَغَ ذَاتَهُ حَتَّى إِلَى الصَّلِيبِ وَالْمَوْتِ. فَلَنَرْفَعْ لَهُ الشُّكْرَ مَعَ الْعَشَارِ قَائِلِينَ: يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَلَبِثَ إِلَهاً غَيْرَ مَأْلُومٍ، نَجِّنَا مِنَ الْآلَامِ، وَخَلِّصْ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>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.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.
We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord: be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَلْتَكِلُكَ عَلَيْنَا.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy loving kindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَانْبَسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ. وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ، أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.



**PROCESSION OF THE HOLY CROSS  
AS DONE ON THE THIRD SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT**

*(See the separate file, which is based on the Liturgikon, P. 428-30)*

- *If the procession is begun as the Great Doxology concludes in Orthros, the final "Holy God, Holy Mighty" is slowly chanted (traditionally, if possible, in the "Agia" style of Tone Four). The Service of the Procession concludes with the troparion below.*
- *If the procession follows "Blessed be the Name of the Lord" in Divine Liturgy, it starts with "Holy God, Holy Mighty" and is chanted in the same style as above, if possible.*

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*These texts have been prepared by St. George Antiochian Orthodox Church*

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