

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 2018
TONE 5 / EOTHINON 8; FOREFEAST OF &
SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY OF CHRIST (THE GENEALOGY)
 TEN MARTYRS OF CRETE; NEW-MARTYR NICHOLAS; VENERABLE NAHUM OF OCHRID

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE”

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

المُرْتِّل: الله الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدُ)
 (الِإِسْتِيخُونَات)

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 FIVE

Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدَ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِلآبِ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سَرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُقَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَخْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.

APOLYTIKION OF SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

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

Great are the accomplishments of faith; for the three holy youths rejoiced in the fountain of flames as though at waters of rest. And the Prophet Daniel appeared a shepherd to the lions as though they were sheep. Wherefore, by their prayers, O Christ God, save our souls.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

عَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ أَعْمَالُ الْإِيمَانِ، لِأَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ الْقَدِيسِينَ قَدِ ابْتَهَجُوا فِي يَنْبُوعِ اللَّهْيَبِ كَأَنَّهُمْ عَلَى مَاءِ الرَّاحَةِ، وَالنَّبِيَّ دَانِيَالَ ظَهَرَ رَاعِيًا لِلْسَّبَاعِ كَأَنَّهُمْ غَنَمٌ، فَبِتَضَرُّعِهِمْ أَثْبَتَ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ خَلَّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE FOUR

(**Joseph was amazed**)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
 Be thou ready, Bethlehem, Eden hath opened unto all. * Ephratha, prepare thyself, for now, behold, the Tree of Life * hath blossomed forth in the cave from the holy Virgin. * Her womb hath proved a true spiritual Paradise, * wherein the divine and saving Tree is found, * and as we eat thereof we shall all live, * and shall not die as did Adam. * For Christ is born now to raise the image that had fallen aforetime.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
 اسْتَعِدِّي يَا بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ، فَقَدْ فَتَحَتْ عَدْنُ لِلْجَمِيعِ، تَهَيَّأِي يَا أَفْرَاثَا، لِأَنَّ عَوْدَ الْحَيَاةِ قَدْ أَزْهَرَ فِي الْمَغَارَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. لِأَنَّ بَطْنَهَا قَدْ ظَهَرَ فِرْدَوْسًا غُفْلِيًّا، فِيهِ الْغَرْسُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، الَّذِي إِذْ نَأْكُلُ مِنْهُ نَحْيَا وَلَا نَمُوتُ مِثْلَ آدَمَ. الْمَسِيحُ يُوَلَّدُ مِنْهُضًا الصُّورَةَ الَّتِي سَقَطَتْ مِنْذُ الْقَدِيمِ.

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:	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس:	أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك.
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.	الشماس:	بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق:	لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest:	For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن:	لَأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق:	آمِينَ.

FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.	لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمَكْرَمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنُمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ الْمَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُوراً لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.
Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتاً وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَ الْمَوْتَ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَعْتَ الْقُبُورَ. أَمَّا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَّا تَحْتَ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مِنْهُ الدُّهُورُ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
(For the Forefeast) <i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	(لِبَرَامُونَ الْعِيدِ) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
The sayings of the Prophets have now been fulfilled. For on the morrow, our God is born of the Virgin Mary in a manner surpassing speech, and remaineth as He was before His birth. The Magi gather, bearing gifts; the shepherds abide in the field, and we also sing: O Thou Who wast born of a Virgin, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ الْآنَ قَدْ تَمَّتْ، لِأَنَّ إِلَهَنَا يُوَلَّدُ فِي الْعَدِ مِنْ مَرْيَمَ الْبَتُولِ بِحَالٍ لَا تُوصَفُ، وَيَسْتَمِرُّ كَمَا كَانَ قَبْلَ الْوِلَادَةِ. فَالْمَجُوسُ يَجْتَمِعُونَ مُقَدِّمِينَ الْهَدَايَا، وَالرُّعَاةُ يَسْهَرُونَ، وَنَحْنُ نُرْتِّلُ هَاتِيئِينَ: يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ، يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Second Kathisma

After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.

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

The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles, O Savior transcendent in height, and praised of angels. Wherefore, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.

(For the Forefeast) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The song the shepherds played on their reed-pipes was stayed by a great angelic host, which called out to them, saying: Tarry not in the field now, O ye that shepherd the nurslings of the flocks; cry aloud singing praises, that Christ the Lord hath been born in Bethlehem, He that in truth hath been well pleased, as God, to save the race of mankind.

إِنَّ بطرسَ بعدَ قيامَتِكَ الثَّلاثِيَةِ الأَيَّامِ، وسُجودِ التَّلامِيذِ، يا رَبُّ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِئَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا، اللَّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَن لاهوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. أَفَتَدْعُونِي بَعْدُ تَلْمِيزًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَّادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنْ أَقْبَلْنِي اللَّهُمَّ تَائِبًا وَخَلِّصْنِي.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّيَ الشَّرِيعَةِ قَدْ سَمَرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ. وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالنِّسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرَنَّكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِزُ الْعُلُوَّ، الْمُسَبِّحُ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُبَارَكُ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.

(لأحد النسبة) الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْمَلَائِكِيَّ قَدْ كَفَّ نَايَاتِ الرُّعَاةِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُمْ قَائِلًا: كَفُّوا عَنِ الْهَتَافِ وَأَنْتُمْ سَاهِرُونَ، يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَرَبِّسُونَ عَلَى الْأَغْنَامِ، وَاصْرُخُوا مُسَبِّحِينَ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ وُلِدَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ، الَّذِي سَرَّ أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ.

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.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ.

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

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرَبٍّ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حَقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جَدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَتْ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطُلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

<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 حَقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَاقْنَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلَصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَتَعِماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</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، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً 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. أَيُّتُهَا 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>هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: 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>الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p>
<p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	
<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ دُهِشَتْ عُقُولُهُنَّ مِنَ الْمُنْظَرِ الْمَلَائِكِيِّ،</p>

divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.	وَاسْتَنَارَتْ نَفْسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرَنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ بِمَا أَتَيْتَ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues.</p> <p>+ Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up.</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> By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.</p>	<p>+ يَا مُخْلِصِي أَرْثُلَ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَنَجِّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسِنِ الْغَاشَّةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَغْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعَشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايَرُونَ دَائِمًا.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَالْغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّالُوثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابٍ.</p>
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help.</p> <p>+ O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits.</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> By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هَلُمَّ أَيَّتَهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ مِنْ حَيْثُ تَوَافَى إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَلْتُحِطَّنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَفِعَةُ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْغُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ نَنْطِقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.</p> <p>+ In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.</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> Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورٍ.</p> <p>+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتٌ رَهْيَبَةٌ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تُلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلٍ خَبِيثٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ غُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدُوهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَنْتَفَسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE	
Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (TWICE)	قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)

<p>Stichos: <i>To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.</i></p> <p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.</p>	<p>الإِسْتِيخُون: أَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلُكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</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: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. <i>(Twice)</i></p> <p>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(Thrice)</i></p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (20:11-18)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Priest: <i>Let us attend!</i></p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ،</p> <p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if Thou hast carried Him away, tell me where Thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away."</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، كَانَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَاقِفَةً عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ خَارِجاً تَبْكِي. وَفِيمَا هِيَ تَبْكِي انْحَنَّتْ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ * فَرَأَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ بِيْشَابٍ بِيْضٍ جَالِسَيْنِ حَيْثُ وُضِعَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ، أَحَدُهُمَا عِنْدَ الرَّأْسِ وَالْآخَرُ عِنْدَ الرَّجْلَيْنِ * فَقَالَا لَهَا: "يَا امْرَأَةُ لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟" فَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: "إِنَّهُمْ أَخَذُوا سَيِّدِي وَلَا أَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ" * فَلَمَّا قَالَتْ هَذَا التَّفَقَّتْ إِلَى خَلْفِهَا فَرَأَتْ يَسُوعَ وَاقِفاً وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ * فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "يَا امْرَأَةُ لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟ مَنْ تَطْلُبِينَ؟" فَظَنَنْتُ أَنَّهُ الْبَسْتَانِيُّ فَقَالَتْ لَهُ: "يَا سَيِّدِي إِنْ كُنْتَ أَنْتَ حَمَلْتَهُ، فَقُلْ لِي أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَهُ وَأَنَا آخُذُهُ" *</p>

<p>Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to Him in Hebrew, "Rabboni!" (which means "Teacher"). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father; but go to my brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God and your God." Mary Magdalene went and said to the Disciples, "I have seen the Lord"; and she told them that He had said these things to her.</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>فَقَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "مَرِيَمُ". فَالْتَقَنَتْ هِيَ وَقَالَتْ: "رَابُّونِي"، الَّذِي تَفْسِيرُهُ يَا مُعَلِّمُ * قَالَ لَهَا يَسُوعُ: "لَا تَلْمُسِينِي لِأَنِّي لَمْ أَصْعَدُ بَعْدُ إِلَى أَبِي. بَلْ امْضِي إِلَى إِخْوَتِي وَقُولِي لَهُمْ إِنِّي صَاعِدٌ إِلَى أَبِي وَأَيُّكُمْ وَالْهِيَ وَالْهَيْكُمُ." * فَجَاءَتْ مَرِيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ وَأَخْبَرَتِ التَّلَامِيذَ أَنَّهَا رَأَتْ الرَّبَّ، وَأَنَّهُ قَالَ لَهَا هَذَا.</p> <p>المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرُ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</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>يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي 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 كَثِيرًا 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 iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me.</p>	<p>هَاءَذَا 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>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.</p>	<p>نُسَمِّعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.</p>
<p>Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.</p>	<p>إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.</p>	<p>قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.</p>
<p>Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.</p>	<p>لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.</p>

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit.	إِمْنَحْنِي بَهْجَةً خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحٍ رَاسِيٍّ 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 أَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلُتْبُنْ أَسْوَارَ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الْوَلَدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	
Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَا حَمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَلَدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالْدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي، وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ

<p>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 <i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of all those who of old have been well-pleasing to God, from Adam down to Joseph the Betrothed, of the prophets and prophetesses, especially of Daniel the prophet and the three holy youths; of the holy Ten Martyrs of Crete; New-martyr Nicholas; and Venerable Nahum of Ochrid, enlightener of the Bulgarians, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>المُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَم؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنَّثَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ رُئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْيُكِّيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرَكُ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْبَلَّاسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ الْتِيرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِنْغَنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحَ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفِثْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيعَ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الصَّدِيقَيْنِ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَجَمِيعِ الَّذِينَ أَرْضَوْا اللَّهَ بِأَعْمَالِهِمُ الصَّالِحَةِ مِنْ آدَمَ الْأَوَّلِ إِلَى يَوْسُفَ الْخَطِيبِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَالنَّبِيِّاتِ، خَاصَّةً دَانِيَالَ النَّبِيَّ وَالْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ الْقَدِيسِينَ؛ شُهُدَاءَ كَرِيَتِ الْعَشْرَةِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ الْجَدِيدِ، الْبَارَّ نَاخُومَ الْأَخْرِيدِي الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ، الَّذِينَ نَقِيْمُ تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ: نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY (Plain Reading)

O Bethlehem, rejoice; Ephratha, make thou ready; for in her womb the Ewe-lamb doth bear the Great Shepherd, and lo, she now urgently maketh haste to give birth to Him. On beholding Him, the righteous God-bearing Fathers all rejoice, and with the shepherds sing hymns of praise of the Virgin that nursed a child.

إِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ، وَاسْتَعِدِّي يَا أَفْرَاثَا، فَهَا إِنَّ النَّعْجَةَ
الْحَامِلَةَ فِي حَشَاها الرَّاعِي الْعَظِيمِ، تَأْتِي لِتَلِدَهُ، الَّذِي لَمَّا
نَظَرَهُ الْآبَاءُ الْمُتَوَشِّحُونَ بِاللَّهِ، ابْتَهَجُوا مُسَبِّحِينَ، مَعَ الرُّعَاةِ،
الْعَذْرَاءَ الْمُرْضِعَةَ.

Beholding the splendor of thy conception shining out, O Virgin, Abraham the friend of God, the celebrated Isaac, Jacob and all the divinely gathered choir of the Saints rejoice, and they have brought creation to meet thee with words of jubilation. For thou art the cause of joy for all, who didst conceive in thy womb Him that was seen of old in Babylon and past all understanding preserved the Children unburnt, when they were unjustly cast into the furnace. Wherefore, they sing unto Him Who was seen in the hands of the young Maiden, and they praise the Virgin that nursed a child.

أَيْتُهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ إِبْرَاهِيمَ خَلِيلَ اللَّهِ، وَاسْحَقَ الدَّائِمَ الذِّكْرِ، مَعَ
يَعْقُوبَ وَسَائِرِ مَصَفِّ الْقِدِّيسِينَ الْمُخْتَارِينَ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا
عَاينُوا بِهِاءَ مِيلَادِكَ سَاطِعاً ابْتَهَجُوا، وَقَدَّمُوا الْخَلِيقَةَ
لِاسْتِقْبَالِكَ بِأَقْوَالِ الْفَرَحِ وَالسُّرُورِ، لِأَنَّكَ ظَهَرْتَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عِلَّةً
لِلْفَرَحِ، إِذْ قَدْ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ الَّذِي شُوهِدَ قَدِيماً فِي بَابِلَ،
وَحَفِظَ الْغَنِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ طَرَحُوا فِي الْأَتُونِ ظُلْماً، سَالِمِينَ بِغَيْرِ
اخْتِرَاقٍ، بِمَا يَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ. فَلِذَلِكَ رَتَّلُوا بِالنَّشَائِدِ لِلَّذِي
شُوهِدَ مَحْمُولاً عَلَى يَدَيِ فَتَاةٍ، مُسَبِّحِينَ الْبَتُولَ الْمُرْضِعَةَ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On December 23 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the holy Ten Martyrs of Crete; New-martyr Nicholas; and Venerable Nahum of Ochrid, enlightener of the Bulgarians.

On this day, the Sunday before the Nativity of Christ, we have been enjoined by our holy and God-bearing Fathers to make commemoration of all them that from the beginning of time have been well-pleasing unto God, from Adam even unto Joseph the Betrothed of the Most Holy Theotokos, according to genealogy, as Luke the Evangelist hath recounted historically; and likewise for the Prophets and Prophetesses, especially of Daniel the Prophet and the three holy youths.

It is also known as the Sunday of the Holy Genealogy. We remember the aforementioned names, those in the Old Testament who were related to Christ by blood, and those who spoke of His Birth as a man. In the Divine Liturgy, we shall read of Jesus Christ's lineage from the Gospel of Saint Matthew. In this way, the Church shows us that Christ truly became a man, taking on human nature. He was not a ghost, an apparition, a myth, a distant imagined god, or the abstract god of philosophers; such a god does not have a family tree. Our God is the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. He has flesh and blood, human ancestors—many of whom sinned greatly, but like David, also repented greatly. Yet, all of these righteous ones in every age had been well-pleasing to God because they loved Him. By taking on human nature, the Son of God became like us in all ways, in flesh and blood, in mind and soul, and in heart and will. He differed from us in only one way: He could not sin. Since we know that Christ's human nature remained sinless, He is also fully divine, and He shows us the way in which we can avoid sin, and so improve and transform our human nature.

By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS OF THE FIRST CANON OF CHRIST'S NATIVITY IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. Christ is born, glorify Him. Christ is come from heaven, receive Him. Christ is on earth, be ye elevated. Sing to the Lord, all the earth; and ye nations, praise Him with joy; for He hath been glorified.

1- الْمَسِيحُ وُلِدَ فَمَجِّدُوهُ، الْمَسِيحُ أَتَى مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ فَاسْتَقْبِلُوهُ،
الْمَسِيحُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فَارْتَفِعُوا، رَتِّلِي لِلرَّبِّ أَيُّهَا الْأَرْضُ كُلُّهَا،
وَيَا شُعُوبَ سَبِّحُوهُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Ode 3. Let us cry unto the Son, born of the Father

3- لِنُصْرِحْ نَحْوَ الْإِبْنِ الْمَوْلُودِ مِنَ الْآبِ قَبْلَ الدُّهُورِ بِدُونِ

before the ages without transubstantiation, Christ God Who hath been incarnate in these last days of the Virgin, without seed, shouting, O Thou Who hath elevated our state, Thou art holy, O Lord.	استِحَالَةً، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي تَجَسَّدَ فِي آخِرِ الْأَزْمَنَةِ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ بِغَيْرِ زَرْعٍ هَاتِفِينَ: يَا مَنْ رَفَعَ شَأْنَنَا، قَدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبَّ.
Ode 4. O praised Christ, a stem hath come out of Jesse, and from it hast sprouted a Flower from a dense and shadowed mountain, O immaterial God, coming incarnate from the Virgin that hath not known man. Glory, therefore, to Thy might, O Lord.	4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُسَبَّحُ، لَقَدْ خَرَجَ قَضِيبٌ مِنْ أَصْلِ يَسَّى، وَمِنْهُ قَدْ نَبَتَ زَهْرَةٌ مِنْ جَبَلٍ مُظَلَّلٍ مُدْغِلٍ، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الْمُنْرَّةُ عَنِ الْهَيُولَى، فَأَتَيْتَ مُتَجَسِّدًا مِنَ الْبَتُولِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، فَالْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبَّ.
Ode 5. Since Thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, O Lover of mankind, Thou didst send to us the great Messenger of Thy mind, granting us Thy peace. Therefore, have we been led aright to the light of divine knowledge, glorifying Thee as we come out of darkness.	5- أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ إِلَهُ السَّلَامِ وَأَبُ الْمَرَاحِمِ، فَقَدْ أَرْسَلْتَ لَنَا رَسُولَ رَأْيِكَ الْعَظِيمِ، مَانِحًا إِيَّانَا سَلَامَكَ، وَلِذَا إِذْ قَدْ اهْتَدَيْنَا لِنُورِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، فَنَحْنُ نَدْلِجُ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ مُمَجِّدِينَ لَكَ.
Ode 6. The sea-monster did disgorge Jonah from its belly, as it received him safely like a fetus. As for the Word, when He dwelt in the Virgin, taking from her a body, He was born, preserving her without corruption, and without transubstantiation, preserving His Mother without harm.	6- إِنَّ الْحَوْتَ الْبَحْرِيَّ قَدْ قَذَفَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِهِ يُونَانَ، كَمَا تَقَبَّلَهُ سَالِمًا نَظِيرَ الْجَنِينِ، وَأَمَّا الْكَلِمَةُ فَلَمَّا حَلَّ فِي الْبَتُولِ وَاتَّخَذَ مِنْهَا جَسَدًا، وَلَدَ حَافِظًا إِيَّاهَا بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَمْ تُلْحَقْهُ اسْتِحَالَةٌ، وَحَفِظَ وَالِدَتَهُ بِدُونِ مَضَرَّةٍ.
Ode 7. The youths having grown together in true worship, despising the command of the infidel, were not dismayed by the threat of fire; but were singing as they stood in the midst of the flames: Blessed art Thou, God of our fathers.	7- إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ إِذْ قَدْ نَشَأُوا مَعًا عَلَى حُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ، مُزْدَرِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمُلْحِدِ، لَمْ يَجْزَعُوا مِنْ وَعِيدِ النَّارِ، لَكِنَّهُمْ كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ وَهُمْ قَائِمُونَ فِي وَسْطِ اللَّهِيْبِ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
Ode 8. We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. Verily, the dewy furnace did shadow the sign of the supernatural wonder; for it burned not the youths whom it received, as the fire of divinity also burned not the womb of the Virgin in which it dwelt. Wherefore, let us offer praise with song, saying: Let all creation praise the Lord, exalting Him evermore, to the end of ages.	8- نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْأَتُونَ النَّدِيَّ قَدْ صَوَّرَ رَسْمَ الْعَجَبِ الْفَائِقِ الطَّبِيعَةِ. لِأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُحْرِقْ الْفَتِيَّةَ الَّذِينَ تَقَبَّلَهُمْ، كَمَا أَنَّ نَارَ اللاهوتِ لَمْ تُحْرِقْ أَيْضًا مُسْتَوْدَعَ الْبَتُولِ الَّذِي حَلَّتْ فِيهِ. لِذَلِكَ فَلْنُسَبِّحْ مُتَرْتَمِينَ وَقَائِلِينَ: لِتُبَارِكِ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا الرَّبَّ، وَلْتَرْتَدِّهِ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of The Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالنِّسَابِ نُكْرِّمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE ONE	
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بِلَا قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden;	لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ نُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ

for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	الأجيال .
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُّوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ.
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)	حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ.
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)	عَصَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.
Ode 9. Magnify, O my soul, her who is more honorable and more exalted in glory than the heavenly hosts. I behold a strange and wonderful mystery: the cave a heaven, the Virgin a cherubic throne, and the manger a noble place in which hath laid Christ the uncontained God. Let us, therefore, praise and magnify Him.	9- عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ قَدْرًا، وَارْفَعِي مَجْدًا مِنَ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ. إِنِّي أَشَاهِدُ سِرًّا عَجِيبًا مُسْتَعْرَبًا، الْمَغَارَةَ سَمَاءً وَالْبَتُولَ عَرْشًا شَارُوبِيمِيًّا، وَالْمَذُودَ مَحَلًّا شَرِيفًا، الَّذِي اتَّكَأَ فِيهِ الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، غَيْرَ الْمَوْسُوعِ فِي مَكَانٍ، فَلْنُسَبِّحْهُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا 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.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنْعَمَتِكَ.
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.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِئِ قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

THE EIGHTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

Verily, when Mary saw two angels inside the grave she was taken by surprise. And when she, knowing not Christ, but thinking Him the gardener, said to Him, Sir, where hast Thou placed the body of Jesus? She knew from His voice that He was the Savior, and she obeyed Him when He said: Touch Me not; for I am going to My Father. Tell this to My brethren.

إِنَّ مَرِيَمَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ انْذَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ دَعْوَتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمَخْلُصُ وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبِينِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR SUNDAY BEFORE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that Mount in Galilee**)

By faith, the Fathers ere the Law * shone bright as stars beforehand, * those foremost of the Patriarchs, * great Abraham and Isaac, * and the illustrious Jacob; * for from them, all the Prophets * and all the just were set afire * like lamps blazing with splendor; * and by the rays * of their hallowed prophecies they enlightened * the whole creation, which had been * shrouded with heavy darkness.

إِنَّ مُتَقَدِّمِي رُؤَسَاءِ الْآبَاءِ، وَالْآبَاءَ الَّذِينَ قَبْلَ الشَّرِيعَةِ، سَبَقُوا مُتَلَائِينَ بِالْإِيمَانِ مِثْلَ الْكَوَاكِبِ، أَغْنَى إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ، لِأَنَّ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ وَالصِّدِّيقِينَ أَجْمَعَ، قَدْ اسْتَنَارُوا مِنْهُمْ بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ مَصَابِيحُ مُضِيئَةٌ، وَأَنَارُوا بِأَشِعَّةِ نُبُوتِهِمُ الْمُوقَّرَةِ، الْخَلِيقَةَ الْمُظْلِمَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THE FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY IN TONE TWO

(**Upon that Mount in Galilee**)

Be glad, O little Bethlehem; * Ephratha, make thou ready; * the Theotokos now doth come * unto the cave and manger * to bring forth God past all telling. * O myst'ry dread and awesome! * this great, divine Nativity, * whose glad forefeast is kept by * the Patriarchs * Abraham and Isaac and godly Jacob, * and all the Prophets joyously, * with Angels and us mortals.

إِفْرَحِي يَا بَيْتَ لَحْمٍ، وَأَنْتِ يَا أَفْرَاثَا اسْتَعِدِّي، لِأَنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَأْتِي إِلَى الْمَغَارَةِ وَالْمَذْوَدِ، لِتَلِدَ الْإِلَهَ بِحَالٍ غَامِضَةٍ الْوُصْفِ. فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ سِرِّ رَهيبٍ، سِرِّ الَّذِي يَسْبِقُ الْآنَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ، وَإِسْحَاقَ، وَيَعْقُوبَ، وَرُؤَسَاءِ الْآبَاءِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءَ كَافَّةً، وَالبَشَرَ مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، فَيُعَيِّدُونَ لِمِيلَادِهِ الْإِلَهِيِّ بِبَهْجَةٍ.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE

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 فَلْتَسَبِّحِ 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.

For the Resurrection in Tone Five

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

The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.

1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لَجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ.
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ. وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِيًا. لِأَنَّ هَذَيْنِ الْأُمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنْ الْبَاحِثِينَ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ لِلْسِّرِّ بِإِيمَانٍ. فَامْنَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِيتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

<p>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالِ الذَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَزَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَعْتَهَا، وَفُتَّتْ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعَثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْخَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِدَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُنْقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُخْتَجِرُ إِدْرَاكُهُ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness. The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ تَظْيِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدْنَكَ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُنْقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكًا جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بَأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصٌ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَلَجْتَ عَلَى تِلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابَ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا حَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتَوٍ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطُولِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنَّكَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ، وَبِمَا أَنَّكَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتِقًا، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَامِحُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ غَيْرِ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For the Sunday before Nativity in Tone Five (**Rejoice**)</p>	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Zion, thou sacred city of God, * lift up thy voice, proclaim to all the divinely-blest * memorial of the Fathers, while singing Abraham's praise, * and with Isaac, honor Jacob great of fame. * For lo, now we magnify Judah, Levi, the Patriarchs, * and the great Moses, wondrous Aaron, and we acclaim * David, Samuel, and with them, Jesus of Navi. * As we strike up divine prefestal praises of Christ our God, * with hymns composed by divine grace, we also ask that we all may find * the bountiful goodness * of the Savior, Who bestoweth Great Mercy on the world.</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. إِرْفَعِي صَوْتَكَ حَقِيقَةً، أَيَا صِهْيُونُ مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَاجْرُزِي بِنِدْكَارِ الْأَبَاءِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، مُكْرِمَةً مَعَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ الدَائِمِ الذِّكْرِ، فَهَا إِنَّا نُعْظِمُ مَعَ يَهُوذَا وَلاوِي، مُوسَى الْعَظِيمَ وَهَارُونَ الْعَجِيبَ، وَنُخَنِّقُ مَعَ دَاوُدَ بِشُوعَ وَصُمُوئِيلَ، نَاطِمِينَ جَمِيعًا بِالنَّسَابِيحِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، تَسْبِيحًا إِلَهِيًّا لِنَقْدِمَةِ عِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ أَنْ نَنَالَ صَلَاحَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Zion, thou sacred city of God, * lift up thy voice, proclaim to all the divinely-blest * memorial of the</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّلْهِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. إِرْفَعِي صَوْتَكَ حَقِيقَةً، أَيَا صِهْيُونُ مَدِينَةَ اللَّهِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَاجْرُزِي</p>

<p>Fathers, while singing Abraham's praise, * and with Isaac, honor Jacob great of fame. * For lo, now we magnify Judah, Levi, the Patriarchs, * and the great Moses, wondrous Aaron, and we acclaim * David, Samuel, and with them, Jesus of Navi. * As we strike up divine prefestal praises of Christ our God, * with hymns composed by divine grace, we also ask that we all may find * the bountiful goodness * of the Savior, Who bestoweth Great Mercy on the world.</p>	<p>بِتَذْكَارِ الآبَاءِ الإِلَهِيِّ، مُكَرِّمَةً مَعَ إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَإِسْحَاقَ وَيَعْقُوبَ الدَائِمِ الذِّكْرِ، فَهَا إِنَّا نُعْظِمُ مَعَ يَهُوذَا وَلَوِي، مُوسَى الْعَظِيمَ وَهَارُونَ الْعَجِيبَ، وَنَحْتَلِلُ مَعَ دَاوُدَ بِيَشُوعَ وَصُمُؤِيلَ، نَاطِمِينَ جَمِيعاً بِالتَّسَابِيحِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً لِنَقْدِمَةِ عِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمَسِيحِ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ أَنْ نَنَالَ صَلَاحَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 7. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name unto the ages. Come, O Elias, thou, who of old * drovest on high in a divine fiery chariot, * divinely-wise Elisseus, and Hezekiah the King, * with Josiah: do ye all exult for joy. * O hallowed and God-inspired twelve-fold band of the Prophets' choir, * dance ye together on the Savior's Nativity; * sing aloud with songs, all ye righteous, and form a choir. * O ye all-blessed Children who were granted the Spirit's dew * to quench the flame of the furnace, make intercession in our behalf, * and boldly entreat Christ * that He graciously bestow His Great Mercy on our souls.</i></p>	<p>7- مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، مَسْبُوحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ إِسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. هَلُمَّ يَا إِيلِيَا الْمُزْتَقِي قَدِيماً فِي الْمَرْكَبَةِ النَّارِيَّةِ، وَيَا أَلِيشَعُ الْمُتَأَلِّهِ الْعُزْمِ، مَعَ حَزَقِيَّا وَيُوشِيَّا ابْتَهَجُوا مَعاً، وَتَبَاشَرُ مَعَهُمْ يَا مَصْفَى الْأَنْبِيَاءِ الْإِنْتِي عَشَرَ الْمُؤَقِّرِينَ، الْمُطَهِّمِينَ مِنَ اللَّهِ فِي عِيدِ مِيلَادِ الْمُخْلِصِ. وَيَا جَمِيعَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ رَتِّلُوا بِالنَّشَائِدِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الْغَنِيَّةُ الْكَلِيوَا الْغَبِطَةِ، الَّذِينَ أَحْمَدُوا لَهَيْبِ الْأَتُونِ بِنْدَى الرُّوحِ، ابْتَهِلُوا مِنْ أَجْلِنَا مُتَوَسِّلِينَ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَمُنَحَ نَفُوسَنَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Verse 8. For righteous art Thou in all which Thou hast done for us.</i> Lo, now she hath appeared on the earth * who from all ages had been preached in the Prophets' words, * the pure Virgin Theotokos, whom the revered and most wise * Patriarchs and righteous companies proclaim. * With them, woman's majesty also danceth for joy today: * Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel, Hannah all form a choir * with wise Mariam, Moses' sister most glorious. * And with the righteous women, all the ends of the world rejoice, * and all creation together doth render homage, because our God * is come to be born now * in the flesh, and to bestow His Great Mercy on the world.</p>	<p>8- فَإِنَّكَ عَدَلٌ فِي كُلِّ مَا فَعَلْتَ بِنَا. لَقَدْ ظَهَرَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ الْبَتُولُ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ، مَنْ كُرِّرَ بِهَا مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ بِأَقْوَالِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ، وَأُخْبِرَ عَنْهَا رُؤَسَاءُ الْآبَاءِ الْحُكَمَاءِ وَرَهْطُ الصِّدِّيقِينَ، الَّذِينَ يَتَبَاشَرُ مَعَهُمْ جَمَالَ النِّسَاءِ، سَارَةُ وَرِفْقَةُ وَرَاحِيلُ، مَعَ حَنَّةَ الْمَجِيدَةِ، وَمَرْيَمُ أُخْتُ مُوسَى، وَمَعَهُنَّ تَبْتَهِجُ أَقْطَارُ الْعَالَمِ، وَتَحْتَلِلُ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهَا، لِأَنَّ الْإِلَهَ يَأْتِي لِكَي يُولَدَ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَيَمُنَحَ الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>DOXASTICON FOR SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The collection of the Law's teachings maketh plain Christ's divine Nativity in the flesh through them that had preached of grace before the coming of the Law, since, by faith, they had transcended the Law. Wherefore, unto the souls held in Hades, did they foretell Thy Nativity which, through the Resurrection, was the cause of our deliverance from corruption. O Lord, glory be to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ مَجْمُوعَ التَّعَالِيمِ النَّمُوسِيَّةِ يُوضِحُ وَلَادَةَ الْمَسِيحِ بِالْجَسَدِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ، لِلَّذِينَ بُشِّرُوا بِالنِّعْمَةِ وَهُمْ قَبْلَ الشَّرِيعَةِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُمْ فَاقُوا بِالْإِيمَانِ عَلَى الشَّرِيعَةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بِمَا أَنَّ الْوِلَادَةَ كَانَتْ عَلَةً لِلنَّجَاةِ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، سَبَقُوا فَكَرَّزُوا بِقِيَامَتِكَ لِلنَّفُوسِ الْمَحْبُوسَةِ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>

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.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين، آمين. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءُ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُيِّتَ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءُ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT	
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، نَسُجُدُ 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 الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، 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 تَصَرُّعَنَا 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 يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، 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 نَلْتَكِلُ عَلَيْكَ.
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 مُلْجَأُ كُنْتُمْ 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 نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>Thrice</i>)	فَأَبْسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرَّوْحِ الْقُدْسِيِّ.
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 اِرْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of Death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>These texts have been prepared by St George Antiochian Orthodox Church</i> 1220 S. 60th Court, Cicero, IL 60804 www.stgeorgechi.org</p>	