



GREAT AND HOLY PASCHA: THE RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD, GOD AND SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST

عِيدُ الْفِصْحِ الْعَظِيمِ الْمُقَدَّسِ

<p>I. MIDNIGHT OFFICE</p>	<p>صَلَاةُ السَّحَرِ</p>
<p>Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.</p>	<p>الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْمَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ الْمُعَزِّي، رُوحَ الْحَقِّ، الْحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالْمَالِيُ الْكُلِّ، كَنْزُ الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الْحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا، وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>صَلَاةُ التَّرِيصَاجِيُونِ</p>
<p>Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوُثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبِّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبِّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>

<p>Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (<i>12 times</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (١٢ مرة)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>Come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and God. Come, let us and worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.</p>	<p>هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِمَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِنَا وَإِلَهِنَا. هَلُمُّوا لِنَسْجُدَ وَنَرْكَعَ لِلْمَسِيحِ، هَذَا هُوَ مَلِكُنَا وَرَبُّنَا وَإِلَهِنَا.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	<p>المزمور ٥٠</p>
<p>Reader: Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out mine iniquity. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge mine iniquity: and my sin is ever before me. 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. For behold I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my other conceive me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness: the bones which thou hast broken shall rejoice.</p>	<p>المرتل: إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. فَإِنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لِكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ. هَاءَئِذَا بِالْإِثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتُورَاتِهَا. تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهِّرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ. تَسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةِ</p>

Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and steady me with a guiding spirit. Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways: and the impious shall be converted unto thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness. O Lord, open Thou my lips: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For had Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it thee: Thou delightest not in burnt offerings. Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy goodwill unto Zion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings: then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

وَسُروراً، فَتَبْتَهْجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ. إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي. قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي. لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. اِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي. فَأَعْلَمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهْجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ. يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ. فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرِذُلُهُ اللَّهُ. أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ. حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ. حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

THE CANON IN TONE SIX – First Ode

القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الأولى

Heirmos: He that once had hidden * beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king * is now hid 'neath the earth * by the sons of those He rescued; * but let us, as once the maidens sang, * to the Lord lift up our song: * With glory is He glorified.

إِرمس: إِنَّ أَوْلَادَ الَّذِينَ نَجَوْا مِنَ الْغَرَقِ، قَدْ أَخْفَوْا تَحْتَ الثَّرَى، الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي أَغْرَقَ قَدِيماً فِي أَمْوَاجِ الْبَحْرِ الْمَارِدِ الْمُضْطَهْدِ، وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ فَلْنُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ كَالْفَتِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Lord my God and Savior, * a hymn for Thy fun'ral and dirges at Thy tomb * shall I sing unto Thee, * Who being buried hast opened * unto me the entrance in to life, * and by death hast put to death * both death and Hades evermore.

الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، إِنِّي أَسْبِيحُ دَفْنَكَ بِمَرَاثٍ، وَأَنْظُمُ لَكَ نَشَائِدَ التَّسْبِيحِ، يَا مَنْ بَدَفْنِهِ فَتَحَ لِي مَدَاخِلَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِمَوْتِهِ أَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ وَالْجَحِيمَ.

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Those above the Heavens * and under the earth, on perceiving Thee at once * on Thy throne in the heights * and in Thy grave 'midst the earth-born, * quaked with dread, O Savior, at Thy death, * dazed in mind when Thou wast seen * a Corpse and yet the Source of life.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، إِنَّ الَّذِينَ فَوْقَ الْعَالَمِ وَالَّذِينَ تَحْتَ الثَّرَى، لَمَّا رَأَوْكَ فِي الْعَلَاءِ عَلَى الْعَرْشِ وَفِي الْقَبْرِ أَسْفَلَ، بُهِتُوا مُرْتَعِدِينَ مِنْ مَوْتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ يَا عُنْصَرَ الْحَيَاةِ، شُوهِدْتَ مَيِّتًا بِحَالٍ تَفُوقُ الْعَقْلَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> That Thou mightest fill up * all things with Thy glory, O only Friend of man, * into earth's lowest depths * didst Thou descend, since mine essence, * framed in Adam, was not hid from Thee; * and entombed, Thou makest me, * who am corrupted, new again.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّكَ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى أَعْمَاقِ الْأَرْضِ، لِكَيْ تَمَلَأَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ، لِأَنَّ أَقْنُومِي الَّذِي فِي آدَمَ لَمْ يَخْتَفِ عَنكَ، وَلَمَّا دُفِنْتَ جَدَّدْتَنِي أَنَا الْمُنْفَسِدَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: He that once had hidden * beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king * is now hid 'neath the earth * by the sons of those He rescued; * but let us, as once the maidens sang, * to the Lord lift up our song: * With glory is He glorified.</p>	<p>كثافاسيا: إِنَّ أَوْلَادَ الَّذِينَ نَجَوْا مِنَ الْغَرَقِ، قَدْ أَخْفَوْا تَحْتَ الثَّرَى، إِلَهَ الَّذِي أَغْرَقَ قَدِيمًا فِي أَمْوَاجِ الْبَحْرِ الْمَارِدِ الْمُضْطَهَدِ، وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ فَلْنُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ كَالْفَتِيَّةِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Third Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الثالثة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Thou that hungest the whole earth * without support on the primeval waters: * creation saw Thee hanging * upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; * and she was seized with awestruck dread: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.</p>	<p>إرمس: إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ اشْتَمَلَتْهَا دَهْشَةٌ عَظِيمَةٌ، لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ فِي الْجُجَلَةِ مُعَلَّقًا، يَا مَنْ عَلَّقَ الْأَرْضَ كُلَّهَا عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ مِنْ غَيْرِ أَدَاةٍ، وَصَرَخَتْ هَاتِفَةً: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Figures of Thine entombment * didst Thou portray, while multiplying visions; * but now the things Thou hiddest * Thou tellest plainly as God and man * even to those in Hades' gloom: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, they cried to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، قَدْ بَدَتْ عِلَامَاتٌ كَثِيرَةٌ مُشِيرَةٌ إِلَى دَفْنِكَ، وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَعْلَنْتَ خَفِيَّاتِكَ كَالِهٍ وَإِنْسَانٍ، حَتَّى لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ، فَصَرَخُوا هَاتِفِينَ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Spreading out Thy divine hands, * the things that were sundered Thou hast united; * and being wrapped, O Savior, * in finest linen within the</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، قَدْ بَسَطْتَ كَفَيْكَ يَا مُحَلِّصَ، فَجَمَعْتَ الْمُتَفَرِّقَاتِ مُنْذُ الْقَدِيمِ، وَدُرِجْتَ بِالسَّبَانِي، وَاضْطَجَعْتَ فِي</p>

<p>grave, * Thou hast set loose them that were bound: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, they cry to Thee.</p>	<p>القَبْرِ، فَحَالَّتِ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ لِيَهْتَفُوا: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Whom nothing containeth * wast willingly held by a tomb and sealed in, * while making known Thy power * in all Thou wroughtest with might divine, * which hath appeared to them that sing: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, Thou Friend of man.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. قَدْ اِحْتَوَى عَلَيْكَ قَبْرٌ ذُو خُتُومٍ، بِاخْتِيَارِكَ أَيُّهَا الْغَيْرُ الْمَوْسُوعُ، فَإِنَّكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ، بِالْأَفْعَالِ أَعْلَنْتَ قُوَّتَكَ، بِعَمَلِ الْإِلَهِيِّ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Thou that hunkest the whole earth * without support on the primeval waters: * creation saw Thee hanging * upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; * and she was seized with awestruck dread: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.</p>	<p>كطافاسيا: إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ اشْتَمَلَتْهَا دَهْشَةٌ عَظِيمَةٌ، لَمَّا رَأَتْكَ فِي الْجُلُجَلَةِ مُعَلَّقًا، يَا مَنْ عَلَقَ الْأَرْضَ كُلَّهَا عَلَى الْمِيَاهِ مِنْ غَيْرِ أَدَاةٍ، وَصَرَخَتْ هَاتِفَةً: لَيْسَ قُدُّوسٌ سِوَاكَ يَا رَبَّ.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Fourth Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الرابعة</p>
<p>Heirmos: When Habakkuk foresaw Thee on the Cross * stripped of glory divine, * he cried out in amazement: * The strength of all the mighty ones * Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed * by Thy presence in Hades as the Almighty God.</p>	<p>إرمس: أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ سَبَقَ فَشَاهَدَ تَوَاضُعَكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَتَّى الصَّلِيبِ، فَاذْهَلَّ صَارِحًا: لَقَدْ حَسَمْتَ عِزَّةَ الْأَقْوِيَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، مُدُّ ظَهَرْتَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Today Thou hallowest the seventh day, * which of old Thou hadst blessed, * by resting from Thy labors; * for Thou dost gather all the world * and dost make it new * keeping Sabbath, my Savior, and gaining back Thine own.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهِنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّكَ بَارَكْتَ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ السَّابِعَ، وَقَدَّسْتَهُ مِنْذُ الْبَدْءِ، بِالرَّاحَةِ مِنَ الْعَمَلِ، وَفِيهِ أَتَمَمْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ، فَلِهَذَا جَدَّدْتَهُ، وَأَعَدَدْتَهُ إِلَى اعْتِبَارِهِ الْقَدِيمِ، مُدُّ حَفِظْتَ السَّبْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When, by the strength that nothing can subdue, * Thou hadst conquered, O Word, * Thy soul and flesh were parted; * whereon, Thy soul did break apart * all the heavy chains * both of death and hades by Thine exceeding might.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، إِنَّ نَفْسَكَ بِقُوَّةِ كَوْنِهَا الْأَفْضَلَ، قَدْ غَابَتْ الْجَسَدَ الْأَضْعَفَ، فَمَرَّقَتْ قِيُودَ الْجَحِيمِ وَالْمَوْتِ كِلَيْهِمَا، بِعِزَّتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Word, when Hades met Thee face to face, * it embittered him sore * as he beheld a mortal * all pierced with wounds, yet deified * and</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ لَمَّا اسْتَقْبَلَتْكَ تَمَرَمَرَتْ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِهَا إِنْسَانًا مُتَالِهَاً، يُوسَمُ بِالْكُلُومِ، مَعَ أَنَّهُ</p>

<p>supremely strong; * then in ruin he cried out against Thy dreaded form.</p>	<p>القَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، فَمِنْ هَذِهِ الصُّورَةِ الرَّهِيْبَةِ صَاحَتْ مُرْتَاعَةً.</p>
<p>Katavasia: When Habakkuk foresaw Thee on the Cross * stripped of glory divine, * he cried out in amazement: * The strength of all the mighty ones * Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed * by Thy presence in Hades as the Almighty God.</p>	<p>كطافاسيا: أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ، إِنَّ حَبَقُوقَ سَبَقَ فَشَاهَدَ تَوَاضَعَكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَتَّى الصَّلِيبِ، فَانْدَهَلَ صَارِحاً: لَقَدْ حَسَمْتَ عِزَّةَ الْأَقْوِيَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، مُذْ ظَهَرْتَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Fifth Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الخامسة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Thou hast shown Thy Theophany * to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; * and Isaiah, rising early in the night, * saw its endless light, and he cried aloud: * Lo, the dead shall arise again * and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber * and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.</p>	<p>إرمس: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ النُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ، نُورَ ظُهُورِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْبَادِي لَنَا، ادَّلَجَ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ هَاتِفًا: الْمَوْتَى سَيَقُومُونَ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ سَيَنْهَضُونَ، وَجَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْأَرْضِ سَيَبْتَهِجُونَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Us born of earth Thou makest new, * Thyself become clay like us, O our Maker; * the fine linen and Thy tomb both darkly tell * of the myst'ry hidden with Thee, O Word; * for the couns'lor of honored name * in this wise honoreth Thy Begetter's counsel, * Who willeth to make me new through Thee in majesty.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهِنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْخَالِقُ لَمَّا صِرْتَ تُرَابِيًّا جَدَّدْتَ التُّرَابِيِّينَ، وَالسَّبَابِي وَالْقَبْرِ أَعْلَنَّا سِرَّكَ الْخَفِيِّ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، لِأَنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي ذَا الرَّأْيِ الصَّائِبِ، رَسَمَ قَصْدَ وَالِدِكَ الَّذِي جَدَّدَنِي بِكَ بِجَبْرُوتِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thy death doth change mortality, * and Thine entombment transformeth corruption; * for with God-like might, the flesh Thou hast assumed * dost Thou make immortal and incorrupt. * For, O Sov'reign Lord, to Thy flesh * corruption came not nigh; and Thy soul was never * forsaken in Hades' vaults as something strange to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، إِنَّكَ أَحْيَيْتَ الْمَائِتَ بِالْمَوْتِ وَالْفَاسِدَ بِالذَّفْنِ، لِأَنَّكَ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بِاللَّهِ، صَيَّرْتَ الْجَسَدَ الَّذِي أَخَذْتَهُ مُمْتَنِعَ الْفَسَادِ وَغَيْرَ مَائِتٍ، لِأَنَّ جَسَدَكَ لَمْ يَرِ فَسَادًا أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، وَنَفْسَكَ بِحَالَةٍ غَرِيبَةٍ لَمْ تُتْرَكْ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Born of her no travail pierced through, * when Thou wast pierced in Thy side, O my Maker, * thence didst Thou accomplish Eve's refashioning, * by becoming Adam in very truth; * and awakening wondrously * from life-creating</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. قَدْ وُلِدْتَ مِنْ بَتُولٍ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ نَفَاسًا، وَطَعِنَ جَنْبُكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ يَا خَالِقِي، فَصَنَعْتَ مِنْهُ إِعَادَةَ حَوَاءَ لَمَّا صِرْتَ آدَمًا، وَرَقَدْتَ رُقَادًا مُحْيِيًّا لِلطَّبِيعَةِ بِمَا يُفُوقُ</p>

<p>sleep, Thou, as God Almighty, * didst rouse up our life from sleep and from corruption's grasp.</p>	<p>الطَّبِيعَةَ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ الْحَيَاةَ مِنَ الرُّقَادِ وَالْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ قَادِرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Thou hast shown Thy Theophany * to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; * and Isaiah, rising early in the night, * saw its endless light, and he cried aloud: * Lo, the dead shall arise again * and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber * and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.</p>	<p>كُتَافَاسِيَّة: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ النُّورَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ، نُورَ ظُهُورِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْبَادِي لَنَا، ادَّلَجَ مِنَ اللَّيْلِ هَاتِفًا: الْمَوْتَى سَيَقُومُونَ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ سَيَنْهَضُونَ، وَجَمِيعُ الَّذِينَ فِي الْأَرْضِ سَيَبْتَهِجُونَ.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Sixth Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية السادسة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Taken captive, but not long held captive, * Jonah lay in the monster's breast; * for since he bare Thine image, * Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, * out of the sea-Beast, as from bridal-chambers fair, * he sprang forth and cried out to the guardsmen: * Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities * have forsaken hope and mercy for yourselves.</p>	<p>إِرمس: إِنَّ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ قَدْ أَمْسِكَ لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يُضْبَطَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحُوتِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ كَانَ رَسْمًا لَكَ يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ وَأُسْلِمَ إِلَى الدَّفْنِ، خَرَجَ مِنَ الْحُوتِ كَمَا مِنْ خَدْرِ، وَصَرَخَ نَحْوَ الْحُرَاسِ قَائِلًا: بَاطِلًا وَعَبَثًا تَحْرُسُونَ أَيُّهَا الْحَفَظَةُ، وَقَدْ أَهْمَلْتُمْ رَحْمَتَكُمْ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Thou wast slaughtered, yet Thou wast not sundered * from the flesh Thou didst share with us; * broken though was Thy Temple * in the season of Thy holy Passion, * yet even so there was One Hypostasis * of Thy flesh, O Word, and of Thy Godhead; * for in both Natures Thou art but a single Son, * very Word of God, both very God and man.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، إِنَّكَ قُتِلْتَ لَكِنَّكَ لَمْ تَنْفَصِلْ مِنَ الْجَسَدِ الَّذِي سَاهَمْتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ وَلَوْ انْحَلَّ هَيْكَلُكَ فِي حِينِ الْأَلَمِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ أَقْنُومَ لَاهُوتِكَ وَنَاسُوتِكَ وَاحِدٌ فَقَطْ، وَفِي كِلَيْهِمَا لَمْ تَزَلْ إِبْنًا فَرْدًا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ إِلَهًا وَإِنْسَانًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Mortal-slaying but not Godhead-slaying * Adam's transgression proved to be; * for though the clay-wrought essence * of Thy flesh was bowed beneath great suff'rings, * yet did Thy God-head still dispassionate abide. * And transforming unto incorruption, * mankind's corrupt nature, Thou didst show forth the source * of life incorrupt from Thine arising again.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلِأَبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، إِنَّ سَقَطَةَ آدَمَ قَتَلْتَ إِنْسَانًا لَا إِلَهًا، لِأَنَّهُ وَلَوْ تَأَلَّمَ جَوْهَرُ جَسَدِكَ التُّرَابِيِّ، إِلَّا أَنَّ لَاهُوتَكَ لَبِثَ مُنَزَّهًا عَنِ الْأَلَمِ، وَأَحَلَّتْ الْفَسَادَ إِلَى عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، وَبِالْقِيَامَةِ أَوْضَحْتَ يَنْبُوعَ الْحَيَاةِ غَيْرِ الْمَائِتَةِ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> King is Hades, but not king forever, * over the race of mortal-kind; * for when Thou hadst been buried, * with Thy life-engend'ring hand, O Strong One, * Thou brakest 'sunder the unbroken bars of death * and to them that slept there from all ages, * O Savior, Thou didst proclaim true deliverance, * for Thou wast become the First-born of the dead.</p>	<p>الآن وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَآلِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ اسْتَوْلَتْ عَلَى جِنْسِ الْأَنَامِ، وَلَكِنْ إِلَى حِينٍ. فَإِنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ، لَمَّا وُضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ، طَحَنْتَ أَقْفَالَ الْمَوْتِ بِكَفَيْكَ يَا عُنْصَرَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَكَرَّرْتَ لِلْجَالِسِينَ هُنَاكَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ بِنَجَاةٍ حَقِيقِيَّةٍ، إِذْ صِرْتَ بِكْرًا لِلْأَمْوَاتِ يَا مُخْلِصَ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Taken captive, but not long held captive, * Jonah lay in the monster's breast; * for since he bare Thine image, * Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, * out of the sea-Beast, as from bridal-chambers fair, * he sprang forth and cried out to the guardsmen: * Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities * have forsaken hope and mercy for yourselves.</p>	<p>كطافاسية: إِنَّ يُونَانَ النَّبِيَّ قَدْ أُمْسِكَ لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يُضْبَطْ فِي جَوْفِ الْحُوتِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ كَانَ رَسْمًا لَكَ يَا مَنْ تَأَلَّمَ وَأُسْلِمَ إِلَى الدَّفْنِ، خَرَجَ مِنَ الْحُوتِ كَمَا مِنْ خَدْرِ، وَصَرَخَ نَحْوَ الْحُرَّاسِ قَائِلًا: بَاطِلًا وَعَبَثًا تَحْرُسُونَ أَيُّهَا الْحَفْظَةُ، وَقَدْ أَهْمَلْتُمْ رَحْمَتَكُمْ.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Seventh Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية السابعة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Marvel past telling! * He that had once in a furnace saved * the Three Righteous Children from the flame * is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>إرمس: عَجَبٌ لَا يُفَسَّرُ، وَهُوَ أَنَّ الَّذِي خَلَّصَ الْفِتْيَةَ الْأَبْرَارَ مِنَ السَّعِيرِ فِي الْأَتُونِ، قَدْ وُضِعَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَيِّتًا فَاقَدَ النَّسْمَةَ، لِخَلَاصِنَا وَنَجَاتِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذِ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Wounded is Hades, * who hath received in his inmost heart * Him Whose side was wounded with a spear; * and spent is his strength, withered in a God-like fire, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْجَحِيمَ طُعِنَتْ وَقَنِيَتْ بِقُوَّةِ النَّارِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، لَمَّا اقْتَبَلَتْ الْمَطْعُونَ بِجَنْبِهِ بِحَرْبَةٍ، لِخَلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذِ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> O grave most blessed! * which on receiving within itself * the Creator as a man asleep * is proved a divine treasury of endless life * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهَنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَسَعِيدٌ لِأَنَّهُ ظَهَرَ إِلَهِيًّا مِذْ اقْتَبَلَ ضِمْنَهُ كَنْزَ الْحَيَاةِ الْخَالِقِ كَنَائِمٍ، لِخَلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الْمُنْقِذِ!</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> As is the custom * with all the dead, lo, the Life of all * now accepteth placing in the grave, * and showeth it forth as our Resurrection's source, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، إِنَّ حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ اقْتَبَلَ أَنْ يُضَجَّعَ فِي قَبْرِ حَسَبِ سُنَّةِ المَائِتِينَ، فَأَظْهَرَ يَنْبُوعَ قِيَامَةِ لِحْلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ المُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ المُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> One with the Father * and Holy Spirit, and sundered not, * was Christ's Godhead, when within the grave, * in Hades below, and in Eden's shining realm, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ لَاهُوتَ المَسِيحِ كَانَ دَائِماً وَاحِداً بغيرِ انفِصالٍ في الجَحِيمِ وَفي القَبْرِ، وَفي عَدْنٍ وَمَعَ الآبِ وَالرُّوحِ، لِحْلَاصِنَا نَحْنُ المُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ المُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p>Katavasia: Marvel past telling! * He that had once in a furnace saved * the Three Righteous Children from the flame * is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.</p>	<p>كطافاسيا: عَجَبٌ لَا يُفَسَّرُ، وَهُوَ أَنَّ الَّذِي حَلَّصَ الفِتْيَةَ الأَبْرَارَ مِنَ السَّعِيرِ في الأَتُونِ، قَدْ وُضِعَ في القَبْرِ مَيِّتاً فاقِدَ النَّسْمَةِ، لِحْلَاصِنَا وَنَجَاتِنَا نَحْنُ المُرْتَلِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الإِلَهُ المُنْقِذُ!</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Eighth Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن السادس – الأودية الثامنة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; * and ye foundation-stones * of the earth, quake ye with fear; * for lo, among the dead is reckoned He * that in the highest doth dwell, * and now a small grave doth give Him lodging. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>إِرمس: اِنْدَهْلِي مُرْتَعِدَةً أَيُّهَا السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلْتَتَزَلَّزَلْ أَسَاسَاتُ الأَرْضِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا السَّاكِنِ في العَلَاءِ قَدْ حُسِبَ بَيْنَ الأَمْوَاتِ، وَيَضِيفُ في قَبْرِ حَقِيرٍ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَّةُ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبُ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Now is that spotless Temple felled, * yet with Himself shall raise * the felled tabernacle up; * as second Adam come to save the first, * He that doth dwell in the heights * went down even to the vaults of Hades. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهِنَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ. قَدْ انْحَلَّ الهَيْكَلُ الطَّاهِرِ، ثُمَّ قَامَ مُنْهَضاً مَعَهُ الخِبَاءُ الأَوَّلِ السَّاقِطِ، لِأَنَّ آدَمَ الثَّانِي السَّاكِنِ في الأَعَالِي، قَدْ انْحَدَرَ نَحْوَ آدَمَ الأَوَّلِ، إِلَى أَقْصَى دَرَكَاتِ الجَحِيمِ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَّةُ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبُ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،</p>

<p>Gone the disciples' bravery, * now Joseph of Ramah * doth outstrip all daring men; * for, seeing as a dead and naked man * God, Who doth rule over all, * he asketh to bury Him, while crying: * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>إِنَّ التَّلَامِيذَ قَدْ فَقَدُوا جُرْأَتَهُمْ، وَأَمَّا يُوسُفُ الَّذِي مِنَ الرَّامَةِ، فَقَدْ أَبْدَى جُرْأَةً وَشَهَامَةً، فَإِنَّهُ مَذْ شَاهَدَ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ مَيْتًا عَارِيًّا طَلَبَهُ وَجَهَّرَهُ هَاتِفًا: يَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَةَ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبَ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Wonders like these were never seen! * O goodness past belief! * O longsuffering untold! * Beneath the earth is He sealed willingly * that in the highest doth dwell; * and God is traduced as a deceiver. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا لَهَا مِنْ عَجَائِبَ بَاهِرَةٍ! يَا لَهُ مِنْ صَلَاحٍ غَيْرِ مُتَّنَاهٍ! يَا لَهُ مِنْ اِحْتِمَالٍ لَا يُوصَفُ! لِأَنَّ السَّاكِنِينَ فِي الْأَعَالِي، يُخْتَمُ عَلَيْهِ تَحْتَ الْأَرْضِ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَإِلَهِةَ اتُّهَمَ كَمُضِلٍّ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَةَ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبَ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p>Katavasia: Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; * and ye foundation-stones * of the earth, quake ye with fear; * for lo, among the dead is reckoned He * that in the highest doth dwell, * and now a small grave doth give Him lodging. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.</p>	<p>كثافاسيا: اِنْدَهْلِي مُرْتَعِدَةً أَيَّتُهَا السَّمَاوَاتُ، وَتَلْتَزِلْزِلْ أَسَاسَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا السَّاكِنِينَ فِي الْعَلَاءِ قَدْ حُسِبَ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَيَضِيفُ فِي قَبْرِ حَقِيرٍ، فَيَا فِتْيَانُ بَارِكُوهُ! يَا كَهَنَةَ سَبِّحُوهُ! وَيَا شُعُوبَ زِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ!</p>
<p>• <i>There is no censuring.</i></p>	
<p>THE CANON IN TONE SIX – Ninth Ode</p>	<p>القانون بالحن السادس – الأودية التاسعة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, * though beholding Me buried, * Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive * without seed in thy womb; * for behold, I shall rise and shall be glorified, * and with glory unending, as God I shall exalt * all them that magnify thee with faith and fervent love.</p>	<p>إرمس: لَا تَتَوَجِّي عَلَيَّ يَا أُمِّي، إِذَا شَاهَدْتَنِي فِي قَبْرِ، أَنَا ابْنِكَ الَّذِي حَبَلْتِ بِهِ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ بِلا زَرْعٍ، لِأَنِّي سَأَقُومُ وَأَتَمَجَّدُ، وَبِمَا أَنِّي إِلَهٌ أُشْرَفُ فَوْرًا الَّذِينَ بِإِيْمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ يُعْظَمُونَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.</i> Having escaped from all birth-pangs * when so strangely I bare Thee, * past all nature blessed was I, * my Son Beginningless; * but to see Thee, my God, now dead, bereft of breath, * I am terribly pierced with the sword of bitter grief; * but I pray Thee, arise Thou, that I be magnified.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ، يَا إِلَهِنَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. يَا ابْنِي الْأَرْزَلِي، إِنِّي نَجَوْتُ مِنَ الْأَوْجَاعِ، فِي حِينِ وِلادَتِكَ الْعَرَبِيَّةِ، فَتَطَوَّبْتُ بِمَا يَفُوقُ عَلَى الطَّبِيعَةِ، وَالآنَ لَمَّا أَشَاهَدُكَ يَا إِلَهِي مَيْتًا عَادِمَ النَّسْمَةِ، أُطْعَنُ بِحَرْبَةِ الْحُزْنِ بِمَرَارَةٍ. لَكِنْ إِنَّهُضْ لِكِي أَتَعْظَمَ بِكَ.</p>

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Earth hideth Me of Mine own will, * O My sorrowing Mother; * yea, but Hades' gate-keepers quake * with terror to behold * that I am in this bloodied robe of vengeance clad; * for as God having smitten My foes upon the Cross, * I shall rise again straightway, while magnifying thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، يَا أُمِّي إِنَّ الْأَرْضَ قَدْ حَجَبْتَنِي بِإِرَادَتِي، وَأَمَّا بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ فَارْتَعَدُوا، لِمُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّايَ مُتَوَشِّحًا حُلَّةً مُخَضَّبَةً بِالْإِنْتِقَامِ، لِأَنِّي قَدْ قَهَرْتُ الْأَعْدَاءَ بِالصَّلِيبِ، بِمَا أَنِّي إِلَهُ، وَسَأَنْهَضُ أَيْضًا وَأَعْظُمُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Let all creation rejoice now; * let the earth-born make merry; * for destroyed is Hades our foe, * and all his wealth despoiled; * let the women come forth to bring their myrrh to Me. * I redeem fallen Adam and Eve with all their race, * and the third day hereafter I shall arise again.</p>	<p>الآن وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِنَفْرَحِ الْبَرَايَا وَلِنَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيِّونَ كَافَّةً لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ وَالْعَدُوَّ قَدْ سُبِيَا. وَلِنَسْتَقْبِلْنِي النِّسْوَةُ بِالطُّيُوبِ لِأَنِّي أَنْقَذْتُ آدَمَ وَحَوَاءَ وَكُلَّ ذُرِّيَّتِهِمَا وَأَنْهَضُ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, * though beholding Me buried, * Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive * without seed in thy womb; * for behold, I shall rise and shall be glorified, * and with glory unending, as God I shall exalt * all them that magnify thee with faith and fervent love.</p>	<p>كثافاسيا: لَا تَنُوحِي عَلَيَّ يَا أُمِّي، إِذَا شَاهَدْتَنِي فِي قَبْرِ، أَنَا ابْنُكَ الَّذِي حَبَلْتِ بِهِ فِي أَحْشَائِكَ بِلَا زَرْعٍ، لِأَنِّي سَأَقُومُ وَأَتَمَجَّدُ، وَبِمَا أَنِّي إِلَهُ أُشْرِفُ فُورًا الَّذِينَ بِإِيمَانٍ وَشَوْقٍ يُعْظِمُونَكَ.</p>
<p><i>During the canon, the priest fully vests in white vestments. At the conclusion of the canon, the chanters enter the sanctuary. The church is darkened and all lights and candles are extinguished, except the eternal light on the Altar table. The clergy say the Trisagion Prayers from the sanctuary.</i></p>	
<p>THE TRISAGION PRAYERS</p>	<p>صلاة التريصاجيون</p>
<p>Clergy: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الإكليروس: قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>
<p>All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>
<p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p>

<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.</p>
<p>Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.</p>	<p>أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبْزَنَا الْجَوْهَرِيِّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.</p>
<p>Priest: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO (KAZAN) (KARAM)</p>	<p>أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الثاني</p>
<p>Clergy: When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy Hades with Thy Godly power and when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الإكليروس: عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ التُّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوِكَ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>LITANY</p>	<p>الطلبية السلامية</p>
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ كَعُظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ مِنْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray that he will keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, who loveth mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ حِفْظِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْأَدْيِرَةِ وَالْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى مِنَ السُّخْطِ، وَالْجُوعِ، وَالْوَبَاءِ، وَالزَّلَازِلِ، وَالغَرَقِ، وَالْحَرِيقِ، وَالسِّيفِ، وَمِنْ غَارَاتِ الْقَبَائِلِ الْغَرِيبَةِ، وَمِنْ الْحُرُوبِ الْأَهْلِيَّةِ، وَالْمَوْتِ الْفُجَائِي، وَمِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ يَكُونَ لَنَا الْهُنَا</p>

sickness, and may deliver us from his righteous chastisement which impendeth against us, and have mercy on us.	الصالحُ والمحِبُّ البشرَ شَفِوقاً ورُؤُوفاً ومُتَعَطِّفاً، لِيَصْرِفَ وَيُبْعِدَ عَنَّا كُلَّ سُخْطٍ يَثُورُ عَلَيْنَا، وَيُنْقِذَنَا مِنْ وَعِيدِهِ الْعَادِلِ وَيَرْحَمَنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, be gracious, O Master, toward our sins, and have mercy on us. For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: اِسْتَجِبْ لَنَا، يَا اللهُ مَخْلَصَنَا، يَا رَجَاءَ جَمِيعِ أَقَاصِي الأَرْضِ وَالذِينَ فِي البَحْرِ بَعِيداً، وَكُنْ غَفُوراً لَنَا، يَا سَيِّدُ، كُنْ غَفُوراً لخطايانا وارحمننا. لِأَنَّكَ إلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبُّ لِلبَشَرِ وَإِلَيْكَ نَرْفَعُ المَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الأبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
DISMISSAL OF MIDNIGHT OFFICE	الختم لِصلاةِ السَّحَرِ
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، يَا رَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Father, bless.	الجوقة: المَجْدُ للأبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهرين. آمين. يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً) بَارِكْ يَا أب.
Priest: May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all immaculate and all blameless Holy Mother; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.	الكاهن: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ إلهُنَا الحَقِيقِي، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ أُمِّكَ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ والدائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، والقَدِيسِ (فُلان) شَفِيعِ وَحامي هَذِهِ الكَنِيسَةِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، والقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي المَسِيحِ الإلهِ يُواكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا بِمَا أَنَّكَ صالِحٌ وَمُحِبُّ لِلبَشَرِ.
Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.	الكاهن: بِصَلواتِ آبائنا القَدِيسِينَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ يَسوعُ المَسِيحِ إلهُنَا، اِرْحَمْنَا وَخَلِّصْنَا.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.

II. RESURRECTION SERVICE WITH RUSH PROCESSION	خدمة الهَجْمَة
<i>As the Priest sings, "Come, receive ye light" in Tone 5, he lights a candle from the vigil light on the Altar Table, carries the lighted candle through the Holy Doors, and extends it to the approaching Faithful for them to light their candles. Meanwhile, the Choir repeats many times: "Come, receive ye light." (CHANT) (CHORAL)</i>	
Priest: Come, receive ye light from the Unwaning Light, and glorify Christ, Who is arisen from the dead.	الكاهن: هَلِّمُوا خُذُوا نُوراً مِنَ النُّورِ الَّذِي لَا يَعْزُوهُ مَسَاءً، وَمَجِّدُوا الْمَسِيحَ النَّاهِضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.
Choir: Come, receive ye light from the Unwaning Light, and glorify Christ, Who is arisen from the dead. (<i>many times</i>)	الجوقة: هَلِّمُوا خُذُوا نُوراً مِنَ النُّورِ الَّذِي لَا يَعْزُوهُ مَسَاءً، وَمَجِّدُوا الْمَسِيحَ النَّاهِضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.
<i>After the last person has lighted his candle, a procession is made outside through the main doors of the church.</i>	
PROCESSIONAL HYMN IN TONE SIX	بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ
Choir: Angels in the Heavens, O Christ our Savior, praise Thy Resurrection with hymns; deem us also who are on earth worthy to glorify Thee with a pure heart.	الجوقة: لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخْلِصُنَا، الْمَلَائِكَةُ فِي السَّمَاءِ يُسَبِّحُونَ، فَأَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضاً الَّذِينَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، أَنْ نُمَجِّدَكَ بِقَلْبٍ نَقِيٍّ.
<i>When the Procession has reached the traditional place, and everyone is outside, except for one person who stays inside, the doors of the church are closed and the Deacon says:</i>	
THE GOSPEL	الإنجيل
Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.	الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.
Priest: Peace be to all.	الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.
Choir: And to thy spirit.	الجوقة: وَإِلَى رُوحِكَ.
Deacon: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Mark (16:1-8).	الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفاً مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ مَرْقُسَ الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ، وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	الجوقة: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

<p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: لِنُصِغ.</p>
<p>Priest: When the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome brought sweet spices, that coming, they might anoint Jesus. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came to the sepulcher, the sun being now risen. And they said to one another: ‘Who shall roll us back the stone from the door of the sepulcher?’ And looking, they saw the stone rolled back. For it was very great. And entering into the sepulcher, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed with a white robe; and they were astonished. Who saith to them: ‘Be not afraid; you seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He is risen, He is not here. Behold the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples and Peter that He goeth before you into Galilee; there you shall see Him, as He told you. But they going out, fled from the sepulcher. For a trembling and fear had seized them; and they said nothing to any man; for they were afraid.</p>	<p>الكاهن: ولما انقضى السبت، ابتاعت مريم المجدلية ومريم أم يعقوب وصالومي طيباً ليأتين ويذهن يسوع. وفي أحد السبوت باكراً جداً، أتت إلى القبر إذ طلعت الشمس. وكُنَّ يقُلْنَ فيما بينهنَّ: مَنْ يُدْرِجُ لَنَا الْحَجَرَ عَنْ بَابِ الْقَبْرِ؟ وَتَطَّلَعْنَ فَرَأَيْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُحِرَجَ، لِأَنَّهُ كَانَ عَظِيماً جِداً. فَلَمَّا دَخَلْنَ الْقَبْرَ، رَأَيْنَ شَاباً جَالِساً عَنِ الْيَمِينِ، لِابْسَاءَ حُلَّةً بَيْضَاءَ فاندَهَشْنَ. فَقَالَ: "لا تَنْدَهَشْنَ، أَنْتُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ يَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيَّ الْمَصْلُوبَ. قَدْ قَامَ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا. هُوَذَا الْمَوْضِعُ الَّذِي وَضَعُوهُ فِيهِ. لَكِنَّ اذْهَبْنَ وَقُلْنَ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ وَلِبَطْرُسَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، هُنَاكَ تَرَوْنَهُ كَمَا قَالَ لَكُمْ." فَخَرَجْنَ سَرِيعاً وَفَرَزْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَدْ أَحَدَتْهُنَّ الرِّعْدَةُ وَالذَّهْشُ، وَلَمْ يَقُلْنَ لِأَحَدٍ شَيْئاً لِأَنَّهُنَّ كُنَّ خَائِفَات.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الجوقة: المجد لك يا رب، المجد لك.</p>
<p>III. ORTHROS (MATINS) OF HOLY PASCHA</p>	<p>سَحْرِيَّةُ الْفِصْحِ الْمُقَدَّسِ</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">VARIOUS ARRANGEMENTS OF “CHRIST IS RISEN” Arabic (<u>slow, chant</u>) // English (<u>slow, chant</u>) // English-Arabic-Greek (<u>quick, chant</u>) English-Greek (<u>slow, choral</u>) // Arabic (<u>slow, choral</u>)</p>	
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating, and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المجد للثالوث القدوس، المتساوي الجوهر، المخيي غير المنقسم، كل حين، الآن وكل أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p><i>The priest censes the Gospel on the lectern before him during the triple singing of the Paschal Troparion (the first time by the priest and the second and third times by the choir):</i></p>	

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and to those in the tombs bestowing life!	المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.
<i>While censuring around the Gospel, the Priest says the following verses:</i>	
Priest: Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Him flee from before His face.	الكاهن: لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبَ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead...	الجوقة: المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ ...
Priest: As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melteth before the fire.	الكاهن: كَمَا يُبَادُ الدُّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَذُوبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ.
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead...	الجوقة: المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ ...
Priest: So let sinners perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous be glad.	الكاهن: كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ.
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead...	الجوقة: المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ ...
Priest: This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein.	الكاهن: هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ.
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead...	الجوقة: المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ ...
Priest: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ،
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead...	الجوقة: المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ ...
Priest: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الكاهن: الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead...	الجوقة: المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ ...
Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and to those in the tombs...	الكاهن: الكاهن المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ ...
Choir: ... bestowing life.	الجوقة: ... لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.

THE GREAT LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى
Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Deacon: For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمَقْدَسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْكُلِّ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمَقْدَسِ وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَخَدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الْكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمَتْرُوبُولِيَتِنَا (فَلان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان) وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ الْخَدَامِ فِي الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ وَجَمِيعِ الْمَدُنِ وَالْقُرَى وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ وَخَضْبِ الْأَرْضِ بِالثِمَارِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُضْنِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the 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 الْقِدَاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
DIALOGUE WITH THE DOORKEEPER	الحوار مع حارس الباب
Priest: (<i>Knocks thrice</i>) Lift up your gates, O ye princes! And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting gates, and the King of glory shall enter in!	الكاهن: (يَقْرَعُ ثَلَاثًا) اِرْفَعُوا أَيُّهَا الرُّؤَسَاءُ أَبْوَابَكُمْ، وَارْتَفِعِي أَيُّهَا الْأَبْوَابُ الدَّهْرِيَّةُ لِيَدْخُلَ مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ.
Doorkeeper: Who is the King of Glory?	البواب: مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ؟
Priest: The Lord strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in war. (<i>Knocks thrice</i>) Lift up your gates, O ye princes! And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting gates, and the King of glory shall enter in!	الكاهن: هُوَ الرَّبُّ الْعَزِيزُ الْجَبَّارُ، الرَّبُّ الْجَبَّارُ فِي الْقِتَالِ. (يَقْرَعُ ثَلَاثًا) اِرْفَعُوا أَيُّهَا الرُّؤَسَاءُ أَبْوَابَكُمْ، وَارْتَفِعِي أَيُّهَا الْأَبْوَابُ الدَّهْرِيَّةُ لِيَدْخُلَ مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ.
Doorkeeper: Who is the King of Glory?	البواب: مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ؟

<p>Priest: The Lord strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in war. (<i>Knocks thrice</i>) Lift up your gates, O ye princes! And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting gates, and the King of Glory shall enter in!</p>	<p>الكاهن: هو الرَّبُّ العَزِيزُ الجَبَّارُ، الرَّبُّ الجَبَّارُ في القتال. (يُفْرَعُ ثَلَاثًا) اِرْفَعُوا أَيُّهَا الرُّؤَسَاءُ أَبْوَابَكُمْ، وَاِرْتَفِعِي أَيُّهَا الأبْوَابُ الدَّهْرِيَّةُ لِيَدْخُلَ مَلِكُ المَجْدِ.</p>
<p>Doorkeeper: Who is the King of Glory?</p>	<p>البواب: مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا مَلِكِ المَجْدِ؟</p>
<p>Priest: The Lord of Hosts; He is the King of glory!</p>	<p>الكاهن: رَبُّ الجُنُودِ هُوَ مَلِكِ المَجْدِ.</p>
<p><i>The doors are opened, and the clergy and faithful reenter the church as the choir sings the Canon of Pascha.</i></p>	
<p><u>THE CANON IN TONE ONE</u> – First Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن الأوَّل – الأودية الأولى</p>
<p>Heirmos: It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord's Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.</p>	<p>إِرمس: اليَوْمَ يَوْمُ القِيَامَةِ فَلنَتَلَأَلُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ الفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَازَنَا مِنَ المَوْتِ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ المُنشِدِينَ نَشِيدَ النِّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> Let us purify our senses and we shall behold Christ, radiant with the unapproachable light of the Resurrection, and we shall clearly hear Him say: Rejoice! As we sing the triumphal hymn.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبِّ. لِنُنَقِّ حَوَاسِنَا حَتَّى نُعَايِنَ المَسِيحَ سَاطِعاً كَالْبَرَقِ بِنُورِ القِيَامَةِ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنِي مِنْهُ، وَنَسْمَعُهُ قَائِلاً عَلَانِيَةً: أَفْرَحُوا، وَنَحْنُ مُنْشِدُونَ نَشِيدَ النِّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.</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> For meet it is that the Heavens should rejoice, and that the earth should be glad, and that the whole world, both visible and invisible, should keep the feast; for Christ, our everlasting Joy, hath arisen.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِنَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوَاتُ وَلِنَتَهَلَّلِ الأَرْضُ بِوَجِبِ اللِّيَاقَةِ، وَلِيُعَيِّدَ العَالَمُ كُلُّهُ الَّذِي يُرَى وَالَّذِي لَا يُرَى، لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ سُرُوراً مُؤَبَّداً.</p>
<p>Katavasia: It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord's Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.</p>	<p>كَتَافَاسِيَا: اليَوْمَ يَوْمُ القِيَامَةِ فَلنَتَلَأَلُ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ الفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ المَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَازَنَا مِنَ المَوْتِ إِلَى الحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ المُنشِدِينَ نَشِيدَ النِّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.</p>

<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ، الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْأَبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوقة: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE ONE – Third Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن الأوَّل – الأوديَّة الثالثة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.</p>	<p>إِرمس: هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوباً جَدِيداً، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجاً بَأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعٌ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ الَّذِي بِهِ نَنْتَشِدُّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> Now are all things filled with light; Heaven and earth, and the nethermost regions of the earth. Let all creation, therefore, celebrate the arising of Christ, whereby it is established.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبُّ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ اسْتَوْعَبَتِ الْآنَ نُوراً، السَّمَاءَ وَالْأَرْضَ وَمَا تَحْتَ الثَّرَى، فَلْتَعْبُدْ إِذَا الْخَلِيقَةُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الَّتِي بِهَا تَشَدَّدَتْ.</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>Yesterday I was buried with Thee, O Christ, and today I arise with Thine arising. Yesterday was I crucified with Thee; do Thou Thyself glorify me with Thee, O Savior, in Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّا أَمْسَ قَدْ دُفِنَا مَعَكَ، وَالْيَوْمَ نَقُومُ مَعَكَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ، أَمْسَ قَدْ ضَلَبْنَا مَعَكَ، فَأَنْتَ مَجِدُّنَا مَعَكَ فِي مَلَكُوتِكَ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.</p>	<p>كُتَافَاسِيَا: هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَشْرَبُ مَشْرُوباً جَدِيداً، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجاً بَأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ الَّذِي بِهِ نَنْتَشِدُّ.</p>
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (ثَلَاثاً)</p>
<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, etc.</p> <p>Priest: For Thou art our God, and unto Thee 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>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى، الى آخره.</p> <p>الكاهن: لأنك أنت هو إلهنا ولك نرسلُ المجد، أيها الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p><u>THE HYPAKOE IN TONE FOUR</u> (or plain reading)</p>	<p>الإيباكوي باللحن الرابع (أو قراءة)</p>
<p>When they who were with Mary came, anticipating the dawn, and found the stone rolled away from the sepulcher, they heard from the Angel: Why seek ye among the dead, as though He were mortal man, Him Who abideth in everlasting light? Behold the grave-clothes. Go quickly and proclaim to the world that the Lord is risen, and hath put death to death. For He is the Son of God, Who saveth the race of man.</p>	<p>سَبَقَتْ الصُّبْحِ اللُّوَاتِي كُنَّ مَعَ مَرْيَمَ، فَوَجَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ مُدْخَرَجاً عَنِ الْقَبْرِ، وَسَمِعْنَ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى كإِنْسَانٍ، الَّذِي هُوَ فِي النُّورِ الْأَزَلِيِّ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ لِفَائِفِ الْأَكْفَانِ، وَأَسْرِعْنَ وَاحْرِزْنَ فِي الْعَالَمِ بَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ وَأَمَاتَ الْمَوْتَ، لَأَنَّهُ ابْنُ اللَّهِ الْمُخَلِّصِ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ.</p>

THE CANON IN TONE ONE – Fourth Ode	القانون باللحن الأوّل – الأودية الرابعة
<p>Heirmos: Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of diving things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.</p>	<p>إِرمس: لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرِسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقَ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُتَشِّحَةَ الضِّيَاءَ قَائِلًا جِهَارًا: الْيَوْمَ خَلَّصَ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> Christ revealed Himself as of the male sex when He opened the Virgin's womb, and as a mortal was He called the Lamb. Thus, without blemish is our Pascha, for He tasted not corruption; and since He is truly God, prefect was He proclaimed.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبِّ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ فَاتِحُ الْمُسْتَوْدَعِ الْبَتُولِيِّ، قَدْ اسْتَبَانَ ذَكَرًا، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ بَشَرٌ قَدْ سُمِّيَ حَمَلًا، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ مُنَزَّهٌ عَنِ الدَّنَسِ قَدْ دُعِيَ لَا عَيْبَ فِيهِ، وَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ قَدْ سُمِّيَ تَامًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> Christ, our blessed Crown, like unto a yearling lamb, of His own good will did sacrifice Himself for all, a Pascha of purification: and from the grave the beautiful Sun of Righteousness shone forth again upon us.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبِّ. إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ إِكْلِيلُ السَّنَةِ الْمُبَارِكِ مَنًّا، قَدْ ذُبِحَ عَنِ الْكُلِّ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ كَحَمَلٍ حَوْلِي، فَضْحًا مُطَهِّرًا. ثُمَّ أَشْرَقَ لَنَا شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بَهِيًّا زَاهِيًّا.</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> David, the ancestor of our God, danced with leaping before the symbolical Ark of the Covenant. Let us also, the holy people of God, beholding the fulfillment of the symbols, rejoice in godly wise: For Christ is risen, as omnipotent.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ دَاوُودَ جَدَّ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ رَقَصَ تُجَاهَ التَّابُوتِ الظِّلِّيِّ. وَأَمَّا نَحْنُ، الشَّعْبُ الْمُقَدَّسُ لِلَّهِ، فَإِذْ قَدْ أَبْصَرْنَا نَجَارَ تِلْكَ الرُّمُوزِ، فَلُنَسِّرُ سُورًا إِلَهِيًّا، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Let the Prophet Abbacum, the proclaimer of diving things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.</p>	<p>كُتَاوَأَسِيَا: لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرِسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقَ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُتَشِّحَةَ الضِّيَاءَ قَائِلًا جِهَارًا: الْيَوْمَ خَلَّصَ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.</p>
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>

<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, etc. Priest: For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى، الى آخره. الكاهن: لأنك إله صالح ومحب للبشر ولك نرسلك المجد، أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE ONE – Fifth Ode</p>	<p>القانون بالحن الأول – الأودية الخامسة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.</p>	<p>إرمس: لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدَلِّجِينَ دِلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنَقْرَبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ التَّسْبِيحِ النَّقِيِّ عَوْضَ الطَّيِّبِ الزَّكِيِّ. وَلِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعاً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> When those held captive in the bonds of Hades beheld Thy boundless compassion, O Christ, they hastened to the light with a joyful step, exalting the eternal Pascha.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ الْمُكَبَّلِينَ فِي سَلَاسِلِ الْجَحِيمِ لَمَّا لَحَظُوا إِفْرَاطَ تَحَنُّنِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُوَصَّفُ، تَسَارَعُوا نَحْوَ النُّورِ بِأَقْدَامٍ مُتَهَلِّلَةٍ، عَاقِدِينَ فِصْحاً أَبَدِيّاً.</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> Bearing lights, let us go forth to meet Christ, Who cometh forth from the grave like a bridegroom. And with the ranks of them that love and keep this festival, let us celebrate the saving Pascha of God.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. لِنَتَقَدَّمَنَّ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ لِلْمَسِيحِ الْبَارِزِ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ، كَأَنَّا حَامِلُوهَا إِلَى خَتْنٍ، وَلِنُعَيِّدَنَّ مَعَ الْمَرَاتِبِ الْمُحِبِّينَ التَّعْبِيدَ، لِفِصْحِ إِلهِنَا الْخَلَاصِيِّ.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.</p>	<p>كثافاسيا: لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدَلِّجِينَ دِلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنَقْرَبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ التَّسْبِيحِ النَّقِيِّ عَوْضَ الطَّيِّبِ الزَّكِيِّ. وَلِنُعَايِنِ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعاً الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.</p>
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (ثلاثاً)</p>

<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, etc. Priest: For sanctified and glorified is Thine all-honorable and majestic name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى، إِلَى آخِرِهِ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَقَدَّسَ وَتَمَجَّدَ اسْمُكَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE ONE – Sixth Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن الأوَّل – الأودية السادسة</p>
<p>Heirmos: Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.</p>	<p>إِرمس: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُثَبَّتَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحَوْتِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> Having kept the seals intact, O Christ, Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Thou Who didst not break the seal of the Virgin by Thy birth; and Thou hast opened unto us the gates of Paradise.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبِّ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ لَمْ يُفْسِدْ أَغْلَاقَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ فِي مَوْلِدِهِ، لَقَدْ نَهَضْتَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ حَافِظاً خُتومَهُ سَالِمَةً، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ.</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> O my Savior, the life-giving and unslain Sacrifice, when, as God, Thou of Thine own will, hadst offered up Thyself unto the Father, Thou didst raise up with Thyself the whole race of Adam when Thou didst rise from the grave.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمين. يَا مُخَلِّصِي، يَا مَنْ هُوَ الْقُرْبَانُ الْحَيُّ غَيْرُ الذَّبِيحِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، لَقَدْ قَرَّبْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِلآبِ بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَلَمَّا قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ أَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ آدَمَ وَذُرِّيَّتَهُ كُلَّهَا.</p>
<p>Katavasia: Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.</p>	<p>كَطَافَاسِيَا: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، الْمُثَبَّتَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحَوْتِ.</p>

<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>المسيحُ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ وَوَطِئَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الحِياةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي القُبُورِ. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قامَ يَسوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الحِياةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, etc. Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى، الى آخره. الكاهن: لأنَّكَ أَنْتَ مَلِكُ السَّلامِ ومُخَلِّصُ نُفوسِنا، وَلكَ نُرسِلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الأبُ والإبْنُ والرُوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION & OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القنطاق والبيت (قراءة)</p>
<p>Though Thou didst descend into the grave, O Immortal One, yet didst Thou destroy the power of Hades, and didst arise as victor, O Christ God, calling to the myrrh-bearing women, Rejoice, and giving peace unto Thine Apostles, O Thou Who dost grant resurrection to the fallen.</p>	<p>وَلئنْ كُنْتَ نَزَلْتَ إلى قَبْرِ يا مَنْ لا يَموتُ، إلا أَنْكَ دَرَسْتَ قُوَّةَ الجَحيمِ، وَقُمَّتْ غالِباً أَيُّها المَسِيحُ الإلهُ، وَللنِسْوَةِ الحامِلاتِ الطَّيبِ قُلْتَ افْرَحْنَ، وَوَهَبْتَ رُسُلَكَ السَّلامِ، يا مانِحِ الواقِعِينَ القِيامِ.</p>
<p>To the Sun before the sun, as it set for a time in the grave, the ointment-bearing maidens came at dawn, seeking Him as they would the day. And they shouted one to another: Come, let us, O friends, anoint with spices the life-bearing body, now buried; the body that raiseth fallen Adam, lying in the sepulcher. Come, let us hasten, as did the Magi, and fall down in worship; let us offer of our spices like unto their offerings, to Him who is no longer wrapped in swaddling clothes, but in finest linen. Let us lament; let us weep; and let us cry: Master, arise, O Bestower of Resurrection to those who had fallen.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الشَّمسَ الكائِنَ قَبْلَ الشَّمسِ، لَمَّا غابَ وَقَتاً ما في الرَّمسِ، سَبَقَتْ نَحْوَ الصُّبْحِ بَناتُ حامِلاتٍ طَيوباً يَبْتَغِيَنَّهُ كائِبِغاءِ النَّهارِ، هاتِقاتُ بَعْضُهُنَّ لِبَعْضٍ: هَلُمَّ بنا يا حَبايِبُ، لِنُضَمِّحَنَّ بِالعُطُورِ جِساماً حامِلاً الحِياةَ وَدَفِيناً، جِساداً مُقيماً لآدَمَ السَّاقِطِ الطَّرِيحِ في الصُّرِيحِ. هَيّا بنا مُجِدَّاتِ، وَنُبَادرِنا كالمَجوسِ مُتسارِعاتِ وَنُخَرَّ ساجِداتِ، وَنُقَدِّمَنَّ طَيوباً كَمِثْلِ هَدايائِهِمْ لِمَنْ هُوَ لَيسَ مَلْفُوفاً بأقْماطِ، بلْ مَدْرُوجٌ في سَبانِ، وَنَنذُبُ نائِحاتِ، وَنَهْتِفُ صارِخاتِ: يا سَيِّدِنا، إِسْتَنقِظْ ناهِضاً يا مانِحِ الواقِعِينَ القِيامِ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنْكَسار (قراءة)</p>
<p>On the Holy and Great Sunday of the Passover (Pascha), we celebrate the life-giving Resurrection of our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ; for Christ alone did descend with</p>	<p>في أَحَدِ الفِصحِ العَظيمِ المُقَدَّسِ، نُعيدُ لِقِيامَةَ رَبِّنا وإِلهِنَا ومُخَلِّصِنا يَسوعَ المَسِيحِ المُخَيِّبِ. إِنَّ المَسِيحَ</p>

condescension to fight Hades; and he ascended, bringing the abundant spoils of victory which He had snatched.

وَحَدَهُ انْحَدَرَ لِمُحَارَبَةِ الْجَحِيمِ مُتَنَازِلًا، فَصَعِدَ إِذْ أَخَذَ
غَنَائِمَ الظَّفَرِ الْجَزِيلَةَ سَالِبًا.

Mary Magdalene and the rest of the women who were present at the Savior’s burial on Friday evening returned that very day from Golgotha to the city to prepare ointment and spices, that they might come later and anoint the body of Jesus. They rested the next day, Saturday, in fulfillment of the commandment. And on the following day, which was Sunday and which the Evangelists call the first day of the week, which fell on the twenty-fifth of March, or thirty-six hours after the death of Life-giving Jesus, the women came to the sepulcher with their prepared ointments. And as they were pondering the difficulty of rolling the stone from the gate of the sepulcher, a great earthquake took place, an angel of the Lord came down, whose appearance was like lightning and his clothes like snow, and rolled away the stone and sat thereon. The guards trembled with fear, became like dead, and fled. But the women entered the sepulcher and found not Jesus. But they found two other angels in the form of men dressed in white raiment who proclaimed to them the Resurrection of the Savior, commanding them to hasten and give the good news to the disciples. In the meantime, Peter and John, who had received the report from Mary Magdalene, hastened and entered the tomb and found there only the linen clothes. They returned with great joy to the city, and began to preach the supernatural Resurrection of Christ, having seen Him alive in truth five times that very day.

For this joyous Resurrection, we therefore celebrate today, kissing one another in Christ with the brotherly kiss, illustrating thereby the dissolution of the enmity that was between us and God, and our reconciliation through Christ. This Feast was called Pascha from the Jewish name; for Christ by His Passion and Resurrection translated us from the curse of Adam and the bondage of Satan to the ancient liberty and bliss. As for the day of the week, which is called in Hebrew “the first day,” being dedicated to our Lord for His glorification and magnification it is called in Greek, “Kyriake,” or the Lord’s Day. The disciples transferred it to the dignity of the Sabbath after the law of the Old Testament, and prescribed that it be a holiday and a day of rest.

To Him be glory and dominion unto ages of ages. Amen.

قَلَهُ الْمَجْدُ وَالْعِزَّةُ إِلَى أَبَدِ الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.

IN THAT WE HAVE BEHELD

إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ

Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship 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

القَارِئُ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِالرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحَدَهُ. لِيَصَلِّيَ بِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ

<p>cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>حِينَ وَتَسْبِخُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا المَوْتِ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ. (ثلاثا)</p>
<p>JESUS HAVING RISEN</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ</p>
<p>Reader: Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>القارئ: لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ والرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى. (ثلاثا)</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE ONE – Seventh Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن الأوّل – الأودية السابعة</p>
<p>Heirmos: The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.</p>	<p>إرمس: إِنَّ الذي أَنْقَذَ الفَتِيَّةَ مِنَ الأَتُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنساناً، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَائِتٍ، وبِألامِهِ سَرَبَلَ المائِتَ جَمالَ عَدَمِ الفَسادِ، أعْنِي بِهِ إلهَ آبائنا، المُبَارَكَ والمَمَجَّدَ وَحَدَهُ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> The godly-wise women followed after Thee in haste with sweet-smelling myrrh. But Him Whom they sought with tears as dead, they joyfully adored as the living God, and announced unto Thy disciples, O Christ, the glad tidings of the mystical Pascha.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ يا رَبِّ. أَيُّها المَسِيحُ، إِنَّ النِّسوةَ المُتَأَلِّهَةَ البَابُهِنَّ، قَدْ بادَرْنَ إِلَيْكَ بِطُيُوبِهِنَّ، والذي كُنَّ يَلْتَمِسُنَهُ كَمائِتٍ وَهُنَّ بِاكيَاتٍ، قَدْ سَجَدْنَ لَهُ حَيًّا وَهُنَّ فَرِحَاتٍ، وبَشَّرْنَ تَلاميذَكَ بالفِضْحِ السَّرِيِّ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> We celebrate the death of death, the destruction of Hades, the beginning of an everlasting life. And with leaps of joy we praise the Cause thereof, the only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِقِيامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ يا رَبِّ. إِننا مُعَبِّدُونَ لِإِمامَةِ المَوْتِ، وَلِهَدْمِ الجَحِيمِ، وَلِبِاكَوْرَةِ عِيشَةٍ أُخْرَى أَدْبِيَّةٍ، مُتَعَلِّلينَ وَمُسَبِّحينَ مَنْ هُوَ عَلَّةُ هَذِهِ الخَيْرَاتِ، أعْنِي بِهِ إلهَ آبائنا، المُبَارَكَ والمَمَجَّدَ وَحَدَهُ.</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> Truly sacred and supremely festive is this saving night, radiant with light, the forerunner of the bright beaming Day of the Resurrection, whereon the Timeless Light in bodily form shone from the grave for all.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُوحِ القُدسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. بِالحَقِيقَةِ ما أَشْرَفَ هَذِهِ الليلةَ الخَلاصِيَّةَ المُتَأَلِّئَةَ وَأَجَلَ عِيدِها، إِذْ هِيَ المُنْبِئَةُ بِنَهارِ القِيامَةِ المُضِيِّ، الذي فِيهِ أَشْرَقَ لِلْكَلِّ مِنَ القَبْرِ جِسمانِيًّا، النورُ المُنْرَةُ عَنِ الزمانِ.</p>

<p>Katavasia: The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.</p>	<p>كثافاسيا: إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْفَتِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأَتُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَانًا، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَلَّمَتْ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتَ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمُمَجَّدِ وَخَدَهُ.</p>
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, etc. Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of Thy Kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى، إِلَى آخِرِهِ. الكاهن: لِيَكُنْ عِزُّ مُلْكِكَ مُبَارَكًا وَمُمَجَّدًا، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE ONE – Eighth Ode</p>	<p>القانون باللحن الأوَّل – الأودية الثامنة</p>
<p>Heirmos: This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.</p>	<p>إرمس: إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعَوُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السَّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> Come, on this auspicious day of the Resurrection, let us partake of the new fruit of the vine of divine gladness and of the Kingdom of Christ, praising Him as God unto the ages.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبِّ. هَلِّمُوا بِنَا فِي يَوْمِ الْقِيَامَةِ الْمَشْهُورِ، نُشَارِكُ مَلَكُوتَ الْمَسِيحِ، عَصِيرَ الْكَرْمَةِ الْجَدِيدِ، الَّذِي لِلْفَرَحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، مُسَبِّحِيْنَهُ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!</i> Cast thine eyes about thee, O Sion, and behold! For lo, like divinely radiant luminaries, from the West, the North, the Sea, and the East have thy children assembled unto thee, blessing Christ unto the ages.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ يَا رَبِّ. يَا صِهْيُونُ أَرْفَعِي أَلْحَاظَكَ بِاسْتِدَارَةٍ وَأَنْظُرِي، لِأَنَّ هَذَا أَوْلَادِكَ قَدْ تَوَارَدُوا إِلَيْكَ كَدَّرَارِيٍّ مُضَاءَةٍ مِنَ اللَّهِ، مِنَ الْمَغَارِبِ وَالشَّمَالِ وَالْبَحْرِ وَالْمَشْرِقِ، مُبَارِكِينَ الْمَسِيحَ فِيكَ مَدَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</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>O Father Almighty, the Word, and the Spirit, one Nature in three Hypostases united, transcending essence and supremely Divine! In Thee have we been baptized, and Thee will we bless unto all the ages.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ، وَالْكَلِمَةُ وَالرُّوحُ، الطَّبِيعَةُ الْمُوَحَّدَةُ فِي ثَلَاثَةِ أَقَانِيمَ، إِلَهُ الْفَائِقُ اللاهوتِ وَالجَوْهَرِ، إِنَّا بِكَ نَضْطَبِعُ وَإِيَّاكَ نُبَارِكُ مَدَى الأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i></p> <p>Katavasia: This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.</p> <p>كُتَافَاسِيَا: إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعَوُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السَّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ المَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ المَسِيحَ إِلَى الأَذْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>المَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ وَوَطِئَ المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي القُبُورِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, etc.</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>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشَّمَاس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى، إِلَى آخِرِهِ.</p> <p>الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَبَارَكَ اسْمُكَ الْكَلِّيُّ الإِكْرَامِ وَالعَظِيمُ الجَلَالِ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالِابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجَوْقَةُ: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمَاس: لَوِ الدِّةِ الإِلَهِيَّةِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نُكْرِّمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE CANON IN TONE ONE – Ninth Ode</p>	<p>القانون بالحن الأول – الأودية التاسعة</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Him Who suffered willingly, and was buried, and arose from the grave on the third day.</i></p> <p>Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure</p>	<p>عَظَمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعًا وَقُبِرَ، وَقَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.</p> <p>إِسْتَتِيرِي، اسْتَتِيرِي يَا أورشليمُ الجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا</p>

<p>Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>صِهْيُون، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَأَدِّكِ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Christ the Giver of life, Who arose from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحِ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، النَّاهِضِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. إِسْتَتِيرِي، اسْتَتِيرِي يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُون، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَأَدِّكِ.</p>
<p><i>Christ is the new Pascha, the living sacrificial Victim, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحِ فَضِحْ جَدِيدًا، وَذَبِيحَةً حَيَّةً، حَمَلُ اللَّهِ الرَّافِعِ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ. يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَدَّ نِعْمَتَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعْدًا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا فَنَبْتَهِجُ مُتَهَلِّلِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Today the whole creation is glad and doth rejoice, for Christ is risen, and Hades hath been despoiled.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.</p>	<p>النَّيَوْمِ الْخَلْقِيَّةِ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ وَالْحَجِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَ. يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَدَّ نِعْمَتَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعْدًا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا فَنَبْتَهِجُ مُتَهَلِّلِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.</i> O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، عَظْمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةِ اللاهوتِ الْمُتَلَثِّ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَنَقِّسِمِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْفِضْحُ الْأَجَلُّ الْأَمْتَلُّ، يَا حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O Virgin, rejoice; rejoice, O blessed one; rejoice, O most glorified one, for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day.</i></p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ أَفْرَحِي، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُبَارَكَةً، إِفْرَحِي يَا مُمَجَّدَةً لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ.</p>

<p>O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْفِضْحُ الْأَجَلُّ الْأَمْتَلُّ، يَا حِكْمَةَ اللَّهِ وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.</p>
<p><i>The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day.</i> Katavasia: Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ تَقْوَهُ نَحْوَ الْمُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا، أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ أَفْرَحِي، وَأَقُولُ أَيْضًا أَفْرَحِي، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. كُتَافَاسِيَا: اسْتَنِّيْرِي، اسْتَنِّيْرِي يَا أورشليمُ الجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. إِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونِ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَادِكَ.</p>
<p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p>Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath granted us life everlasting and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, etc. Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee they ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى، إِلَى آخِرِهِ. الكَاهِن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوقة: آمِينَ.</p>
<p><u>EXAPOSTELARION IN TONE TWO</u></p>	<p>الإِكْسَبُتِلَارِي بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p>When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O salvation of the world! (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِمًا كَمَا نَتَّ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَنْبَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ مُعْطِلًا، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثًا، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْبَلِي مُنْهَضًا، يَا فِضْحَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ وَخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>

<u>THE PRAISES IN TONE ONE</u>	الإينوس بالحن الأول
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.
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.	<i>استيخن ١ . هذا المجد يكون لجميع أبراره.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نُسَبِّحُ أَلَمَكَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ، وَنُمَجِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.	<i>استيخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</i> يَا مَنْ أَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَارَ.
<i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> O Thou Who didst despoil Hades and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.	<i>استيخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُمَجِّدَكَ.
<i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.	<i>استيخن ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْحَنِّ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.</i> أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ اللَّائِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَدْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإِنْسَانٍ، وَأَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ خِدْرِ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

THE PASCHAL STICHERA
IN TONE FIVE

استيثيرات الفصح بالحن الخامس

Verse 1. *Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Him flee from before His face.*

A sacred Pascha hath been shown forth to us today; a new and holy Pascha, a mystic Pascha, an all venerable Pascha, a Pascha that is Christ the Redeemer; a spotless Pascha, a great Pascha, a Pascha of the faithful, a Pascha that hath opened unto us the gates of Paradise; a Pascha that doth hallow all the faithful.

استيخن ١: لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعَ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرُبَ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ.

إِنَّ فَصْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقَذَ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فَضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فَضْحاً سَرِيّاً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحاً بَرِيئاً مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحاً عَظِيماً، فَضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحاً مُقَدَّساً جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.

Verse 2. *As smoke vanisheth, so let them vanish; as wax melteth before the fire.*

Come from that scene, O women, bearers of good tidings, and say to Sion; Receive from us the tidings of joy, of the Resurrection of Christ. Exult, dance, and be glad, O Jerusalem, for thou hast seen Christ the King as a bridegroom come forth from the tomb.

استيخن ٢: كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَنْوِبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ.

هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيْتُهَا النَّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبِنَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخْتَنٍ.

Verse 3. *So let sinners perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous be glad.*

The myrrh-bearing women at deep dawn drew nigh to the tomb of the Giver of life; they found an Angel sitting upon the stone, and he, addressing them, in this manner did say: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Why mourn ye the Incorruptible amid corruption? Go, proclaim it unto His disciples.

استيخن ٣: كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يَفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُرُورِ.

إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دِلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ ضَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَقْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَذَبْنَ فِي الْبِلَى الْمُنْرَةَ عَنِ الْبِلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.

Verse 4. *This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein.*

A Pascha of delight, Pascha, the Lord's Pascha, an all venerable Pascha hath dawned for us, a Pascha whereon let us embrace one another with joy. O Pascha, ransom from sorrow! Today, Christ hath shone forth from the tomb as from a

استيخن ٤: هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ.

إِنَّ فَصْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحاً نَصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ مُنْقَذٍ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَعَ الْيَوْمَ

<p>bridal chamber, and hath filled the women with joy, saying: Proclaim it unto the Apostles.</p>	<p>مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِئِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، وَأُوعِبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحًا بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرَنَّ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.</p>
<p><u>THE DOXASTICON OF PASCHA IN TONE FIVE</u></p>	<p>نكصا خدمة الفصح باللحن الخامس</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>It is the day of Resurrection; let us be radiant for the festival, and let us embrace one another. Let us say, O brethren, even to those that hate us: Let us forgive all things on the Resurrection. And thus let us cry:</p> <p>Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and to those in the tombs, bestowing life. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>المجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِيلُنَا أَنْ نَتَلَأَّ بِالْمَوْسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا، وَلِنَقُلَّ يَا إِخْوَةَ، وَلِنُصَفِّحَ لِمُبْغِضِينَا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، وَلِنَهْتِفَ هَكَذَا قَائِلِينَ:</p> <p>الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِسًا الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p>
<p align="center">**The Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom now begins.**</p>	
<p align="center"><i>This text has been prepared by the Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i></p> <p>Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</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>	