

**ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 04, 2019; TONE 6 / EOTHINON 7****THE HOLY SEVEN SLEEPING YOUTHS OF EPHESUS**

RECOVERY OF THE RELICS OF MARTYR EUDOKIA OF PERSIA

<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تبارك الله إلهنا كل حين، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<i>The Priest performs the Great Censing around the entire church.</i>	<i>هنا يُبَخِّر الكاهن الهيكل.</i>
<b>Reader:</b> Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	<b>المرتل:</b> قُدُّوسُ الله، قُدُّوسُ القوي، قُدُّوسُ الذي لا يموت، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	أيُّها الثالوثُ القُدُّوسُ ارحمنا، يا رب اغفر خطايانا، يا سيِّد تجاوز عن سيِّئَاتنا، يا قُدُّوس اطلِّع واشفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسمِكَ. يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
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.	أَبانا الذي في السَّمَاوَات، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كما في السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ على الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا اليَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا ما عَلَيْنَا كما نَتْرُكُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا في التَّجَرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّير.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكُ والقُدْرَةُ والمَجْدُ، أيُّها الآبُ والابنُ والروحُ القُدُس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يا رب شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الغَلْبَةَ على الشَّرِّير، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّين بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	<i>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُس.</i>

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهِ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْغَلَبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ إِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةُ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ الْغَلَبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
<b>LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, and for Bishop _____, and all our brethren in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا)
<b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God, and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, <b>Master</b> , in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا سَيِّدَ.
<b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُنْتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ

	وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. <i>(thrice)</i>  O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i>	المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
<b>PSALM 3</b>	
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.  I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	يَا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
<b>PSALM 37</b>	
O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee	يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشِبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَنْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَنْصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَنْهَدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ،

is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

وَتَهْدِي لَمْ يَخَفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي  
وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.  
أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،  
وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ  
يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا  
بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا  
فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ  
كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي  
عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي  
وَالْهِي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا  
رَأَيْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا  
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.  
لِأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي.  
أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ  
الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَاوَزُونِي بَدَلَ  
الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ.  
فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ  
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.  
فَلَا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ  
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبِّ خَلَّاصِي.

#### PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكَرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،  
وَأَشْتَاقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ  
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي  
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ  
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَعْتَنِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا  
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِئُ  
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ  
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ

<p>rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لَأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلَاءٍ، فَسَيَذْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَحْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَذَاكَ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لَأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</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>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، هَلِّلُويا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
<p><b>PSALM 87</b></p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرِّ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَحَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ</p>

hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْعَادَةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَذَا، يَا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رِجْزِكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

### PSALM 102

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

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسَ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسَيَ جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طَرَفَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقِدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قَوَى الرَّبُّ رَحْمَتَهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ،

far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

وَبِمِقْدَارٍ بُعِدَ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْآبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جِبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

#### PSALM 142

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

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطِّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي

<p>should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p> <p>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE)</p> <p>Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفَنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p> <p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p> <p>رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</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>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلِّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<b>THE GREAT LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> In peace let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> For the peace of the whole world; for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> For this holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p>



<b>Deacon:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِنَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيتَا (فَلان) ورَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فَلان)، والكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، والشَّمَامِسَةِ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِتْرُوبُولِيتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>(In the U.S.) Deacon:</b> For the President of the United States and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في أمريكا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَاوَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>(In Canada) Deacon:</b> For Her Majesty, the Queen, for the Prime Minister of Canada, and all civil authorities and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.	(في كندا) الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ جَلَالَةِ الْمَلِكَةِ وَرَّئِيسِ وَزَرَاءِ كَنَدَا وَسُلْطَاتِهَا الْمَدَنِيَّةِ وَقُوَّاتِهَا الْعَسْكَرِيَّةِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful, who dwell therein; let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَّةِ، وَخَضْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> 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.

<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَعُذْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحفظنا يا الله بنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم.
<b>Deacon:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ الطَّاهِرَةَ الْفَائِيقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
<b>Priest:</b> 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.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.

#### “GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE SIX

<b>Chanter:</b> God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. ( <i>Repeat after verses</i> )	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللَّهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِيخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2 - كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطَتْ بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهَا.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3 - مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.

#### RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX

When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ، وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرْيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تَجْرَبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
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#### RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE SIX

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. When Mary stood at Thy grave, looking for	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِنَّ الْقُوَّاتِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةَ ظَهَرُوا عَلَى قَبْرِكَ الْمُوقَّرِ،
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Thy sacred body, angelic powers shone above Thy revered tomb; and the soldiers who were to keep guard became as dead men. Thou led Hades captive and wast not tempted thereby. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst give life to the world, O Thou, Who art risen from the dead, O Lord, glory to Thee.	وَالْحُرَّاسَ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَمَرِيَمَ وَقَفَتْ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ طَالِبَةً جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ، فَسَبَيْتَ الْجَحِيمَ وَلَمْ تُجَرَّبْ مِنْهَا، وَصَادَفْتَ الْبَتُولَ مَانِحاً الْحَيَاةَ. فَيَا مَنْ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
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### THEOTOKION FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou Who didst call Thy Mother blessed of Thine own good will and didst come to Thy passion shining radiantly upon the Cross, desiring to recall Adam and saying unto the angels: Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece of silver which was lost. O our God, Who with wisdom hast ordered all things, glory to Thee.	الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ، آمين. يَا مَنْ دَعَوْتَ أُمَّكَ مُبَارَكَةً، لَقَدْ أَقْبَلْتَ إِلَى الْأَلَامِ طَوْعاً بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَأَشْرَقْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُرِيداً أَنْ تُعِيدَ دَعْوَةَ آدَمَ، قَائِلاً لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ: إِفْرَحُوا مَعِيَ لِوُجُودِي الدَّرْهِمِ الضَّائِعِ. فَيَا مَنْ دَبَّرْتَ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ بِحِكْمَةِ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
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### THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all- holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
Priest: For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكُ وَالْقُوَّةُ وَالْمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمين.

### SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

#### First Kathisma

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

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

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

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

Verily, Gideon did picture thy Conception aforetime, and David interpreted thy birth-giving, O Theotokos; for the Word did fall on thy womb as the rain on the fleece, and so thou didst cause to branch for us Christ our God, a Salvation to the world without seed, O holy earth and full of grace.

وَالْجَحِيمُ مُنْتَحِبَةً، نَحْوَ الرُّسُلِ الْمُخْتَفِينَ قَائِلَةً:  
اُخْرُجُوا يَا فَعْلَةَ الْكَرْمِ وَبَشِّرُوا بِكَلَامِ الْقِيَامَةِ، لِأَنَّ  
الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

*المجد للآب، وللإبن، والروح القدس.*

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

*الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.*

قَدْ سَبَقَ جِدْعُونُ فَصَوَّرَ حَبْلَكَ، وَدَاوُدُ فَسَّرَ  
مَوْلِدَكَ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّ الْكَلِمَةَ انْحَدَرَ فِي  
أَحْشَائِكَ نَظِيرَ الْمَطَرِ عَلَى الْجِرَّةِ. فَأَفْرَعْتَ  
الْمَسِيحَ إِلَيْنَا، خَلَاصاً لِلْعَالَمِ، بِلا زَرْعٍ، أَيُّهَا  
الْأَرْضُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ وَالْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً.

## Second Kathisma

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

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

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

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

*المجد للآب، وللإبن، والروح القدس.*

لَقَدْ تَقَدَّمَ يُونَانُ فَرَسَمَ قَبْرَكَ، وَسَمِعَانُ فَسَّرَ  
قِيَامَتَكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْعَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ، لِأَنَّكَ  
نَزَلْتَ إِلَى اللَّحْدِ مَيِّتاً يَا مَنْ حَلَلْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ،  
وَقُمْتَ مُنْزَهاً عَنِ الْفَسَادِ لِخَلَاصِ الْعَالَمِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ  
السَّيِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَيْنَا، وَأَنْزَرْتَ الَّذِينَ فِي الظَّلَامِ.  
الآن وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين، آمين.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Pray, O Virgin Theotokos to thy son Christ our God, Who was willingly nailed upon the Cross and did rise from the dead, that He might save our souls.</p>	<p>يا والدَةَ الإلهِ العَذراءَ، تَوَسَّلِي إلى ابْنِكَ المَسيحِ إِلهنا، الذي سَمَرَ على الصَّليبِ طَوْعاً، وقامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأمواتِ لِكَي يُخَلِّصَ نُفوسَنا.</p>
<b>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>جَمَعَ المَلائكةُ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحسوباً بَيْنَ الأمواتِ أَيُّها المُخَلِّصُ، وداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، ومُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، ومُعْتِقاً إِيَّانا مِنَ الجَحيمِ كافَّةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>المَلائكةُ اللامِعَةُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ تَقَوُّهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمزُجُنَ الطُّيُوبَ بالدُّموعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يا تَلْمِيزاتٍ؟ أَنْظِرُنَا اللَّحْدَ وافْرَحُنَا، لِأَنَّ المُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ حَامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِداً، سارَعْنَ إلى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ المَلائكةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وقالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وبَطَلَ فلا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرُنَا الرُّسُلَ بالقيامةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i></p> <p>The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وافَيْنَ بالحنوطِ إلى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّها المُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ ملاكاً مُتَنَغِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبُنَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتَى؟ فَبَما أَنَّهُ إلهٌ، قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ ناهِضاً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، والابنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ.</p> <p>نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، ولابْنِهِ، ولِروحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثالثاً قُدُوساً في جَوْهَرٍ واحدٍ، هاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارافيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يا رَبِّ.</p>

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين، آمين. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

### THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.

### SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYAPKOE (Plain Reading)

By Thy willing yet life giving Death, O Christ, Thou hast crushed the gates of Hades, because Thou art God, and hast opened the old paradise; and having risen from the dead, Thou hast redeemed our life from corruption.	بِمَوْتِكَ الْمُخْيِي الطَّوْعِيِّ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، حَطَّمْتَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ، وَفَتَحْتَ لَنَا الْفِرْدَوْسَ الْقَدِيمَ، وَقُمْتَ نَاهِضاً مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَخَلَّصْتَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ نَفُوسَنَا.
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### SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

### First Antiphony

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

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

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

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

+ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ أَرْفَعُ عَيْنَيَّ نَحْوَكَ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، فَتَرَأْفَ عَلَيَّ لِكَيَّ أَحْيَا بِكَ.

+ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، إِرْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُهَانَيْنِ، وَأَعِدِدْنَا لَكَ أَوَانِي صَالِحَةً مُخْتَارَةً.

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

إِنَّهُ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ سَبَبُ خَلَاصِ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّ فِي إِنْسَانٍ بِحَسَبِ الْإِسْتِحْقَاقِ، يَرْفَعُهُ سَرِيعاً مِنَ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ، وَيَجَنِّحُهُ وَيُنَمِّيهِ وَيُرَتِّبُهُ فِي الْعُلُويَّاتِ.

### Second Antiphony

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

+ Woe to me, how shall I escape the enemies while I am a lover of sin. Wherefore, deliver not my soul, O Word, like a bird, to their teeth.

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

Verily, through the Holy Spirit is everyone made divine; and in Him is pleasure, understanding, safety, and blessing; for He is equal to the Father and the Word together.

+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ فِيْنَا فَمَا كَانَ أَحَدٌ يَسْتَطِيعُ مُنَاصَبَةَ الْعَدُوِّ وَصِرَاعَهُ، لِأَنَّ الظَّافِرِينَ مِنْ هُنَا يَتَعَالَوْنَ.

+ وَيُحْيِي كَيْفَ أَقْدِرُ أَنْ أَنْجُوَ مِنَ الْأَعْدَاءِ وَأَنَا مُحِبٌّ لِلْخَطِيئَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، لَا تَدْفَعْ نَفْسِي كَالْعُصْفُورِ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.

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

إِنَّ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كُلُّ يَتَأَلَّهُ، وَبِهِ الْمَسَرَّةُ وَالْفَهْمُ وَالسَّلَامَةُ وَالْبَرَكَاتُ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ مَعاً.

### Third Antiphony

+ They who trust in the Lord are feared by their enemies and are wondered at by all; for their sight is very high.

+ The party of the righteous hath secured Thee as its succor, O Savior, and therefore shall not reach out its hands to iniquities.

+ *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and*

+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ مَرْهُوبُونَ لَدَى الْأَعْدَاءِ، وَمُسْتَعْجَبُونَ مِنَ الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ نَظْرَهُمْ مُرْتَفَعٌ جِداً.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ حِزْبَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ لَا يَمُدُّ يَدَيْهِ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أَحْرَزَكَ مُعِيناً.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ

<p><i>unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Verily, the Holy Spirit hath might over all; for Him do all the heavenly hosts worship, and every breath below.</p>	<p>أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</p> <p>إِنَّ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ الْعِزَّةَ عَلَى الْكُلِّ، لِأَنَّ لَهُ تَسْجُدُ كُلُّ الْأَجْنَادِ الْعُلُويَّةِ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ سُفْلِيَّةٍ.</p>
<p><b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE SIX</b></p>	
<p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos: Hearken, O Shepherd of Israel.</i></p> <p>O Lord, arouse Thy strength, and come to our salvation.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا (مرتين).</p> <p>سِتِيخُن: يَا رَاعِي إِسْرَائِيلَ أَنْصِتْ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ أَيْقِظْ قُوَّتَكَ وَهَلِّمْ لِحَلَاصِنَا.</p>
<p><b>LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكَاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Stichos: Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p>سِتِيخُن: سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ.</p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE SEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to <b>Saint John (20:1-10).</b></p>	<p>الشَّمَّاس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشَّمَّاس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ،</p> <p>الكَاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكَاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p>



<p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.  <b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.  <b>الشماس:</b> لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid Him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on His head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the scripture, that He must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ، جَاءَتْ مَرْيَمُ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةُ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ فِي الْعَدَاةِ وَالظَّلَامِ بَاقٍ، فَرَأَتْ الْحَجَرَ مُدَحَرَجاً عَنِ الْقَبْرِ * فَاسْرَعَتْ وَجَاءَتْ إِلَى سِمْعَانَ بُطْرُسَ وَإِلَى التِّلْمِيزِ الْآخَرِ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ، وَقَالَتْ لَهُمَا: "قَدْ أَخَذُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَلَا نَعْلَمُ أَيْنَ وَضَعُوهُ" * فَخَرَجَ بُطْرُسُ وَالتِّلْمِيزُ الْآخَرُ، وَأَقْبَلَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ * وَكَانَا مُسْرِعَيْنِ مَعاً، فَسَبَقَ التِّلْمِيزُ الْآخَرُ بُطْرُسَ وَجَاءَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ أَوَّلًا * وَانْحَنَى فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً، لَكِنَّهُ لَمْ يَدْخُلْ * ثُمَّ جَاءَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ يَتَّبِعُهُ، وَدَخَلَ الْقَبْرَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً، وَالْمِنْدِيلَ الَّذِي كَانَ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ غَيْرَ مَوْضُوعٍ مَعَ الْأَكْفَانِ، بَلْ مَلْفُوفاً فِي مَوْضِعٍ عَلَى حِدَتِهِ * فَحِينَئِذٍ دَخَلَ التِّلْمِيزُ الْآخَرُ، الَّذِي جَاءَ أَوَّلًا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَرَأَى وَآمَنَ * لِأَنَّهُمْ لَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعْدُ يَعْرِفُونَ الْكِتَابَ أَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي أَنْ يَقُومَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ * وَانْصَرَفَ التِّلْمِيزَانِ عَائِدَيْنِ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِمَا.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that</p>	<p><b>القارئ:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُودَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ</p>

He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	الصَّلَبِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتُ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيراً مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءِنَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضِيحُنِي بِالزَّوْفِيِّ فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِدُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسَدِّ مَعْنِي بِهَجَجَةٍ وَسُرُوراً، فَتَبْتَ تَهْجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِ رِفَ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْباً نَقِيّاً اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرَوْحاً مُسْتَقِيماً جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَجَةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسَةٍ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَاعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يا رب افتح شفّتي، فيخبر فمي بتسبّحتك.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لأنك لو آثرت الذبيحة، لكذبت الآن أعطي، لكنك لا تسر بالمحرقات.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذبيحة لله روح منسحق، القلب المتخشع والمتواضع لا يرذله الله.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أصليح يا رب بمسيرتك صهيون ولتبن أسوار أورشليم.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حينئذ تسر بذبيحة العدل قرباناً ومحرقات.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حينئذ يقربون على مذبحك العجول.

### TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	المجد للآب، والإبن، والروح القدس. بشفاعة الرسل وطلباتهم، أيها الإله الرحوم، امح كثرة خطايانا وزلاتنا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الآن وكلّ أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين، آمين. بشفاعة والدة الإله وطلباتها، أيها الإله الرحوم، امح كثرة خطايانا وزلاتنا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يا رحيم، ارحمني يا الله كعظيم رحمّتك، وبحسب كثرة رافاتك امح مآثمي. لقد قام يسوع من القبر كما سبق فقال، ومنحنا الحياة الأبدية، والرحمة العظمى.

### THE INTERCESSION

<b>Deacon:</b> O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the	<b>الشماس:</b> خلّص يا الله شعبك، وبارك ميراثك، وافقذ عالمك بالرحمة والرأفات، وارفع شأن المسيحيين الأرثوذكسيين، وأسبغ علينا مراجيمك الغنيّة، بشفاعات سيّدتنا والدة الإله الكلّيّة الطهارة والدائمة البتوليّة مريم؛ وبقوّة الصليب الكريم المحيي؛ وبطبّات القوّات السماويّة المكرّمة
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honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Holy Seven Sleeping Youths of Ephesus; and the Martyr Eudokia of Persia, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

العَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ  
يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمُشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ  
بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ  
بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ  
رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،  
وَعَرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِ؛  
وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَثَنَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ  
بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيقُولَاوَسَ  
رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْيُكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ  
تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ  
الْعَبَائِيَّيْنِ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيَرَكَ  
مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛  
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظَمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ  
الْإِلَيسَ الظُّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيِّبِ،  
وَتِيئُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَتِيئُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ،  
وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ  
إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحَ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛  
وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ ثَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا،  
كَاتَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيَا،  
وَأَيْرِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ  
بِالظُّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ  
(فُلَانِ)، صَاحِبِ وَشْفِيعِ هَذَا الرَّعِيَّةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛  
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيمَ  
وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسُونَ الْفَتِيَّةَ السَّبْعَةَ النَّائِمُونَ فِي  
أَفْسُسَ؛ وَالشُّهِيدَةَ أَفْدُوكِيَا الْفَارِسِيَّةَ، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ  
تَذَكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا  
الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ  
الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

**Chanter:** Lord, have mercy. Lord, have

المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ

mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i>	ارْحَمْ. (تَعَاد أَرْبَع مَرَات)
<b>Priest:</b> Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الكاهن:</b> بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. <b>المرتل:</b> آمين.

#### SIXTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

Having raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses by His life-bestowing hand, Christ God, the Giver of Life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon mortal nature; for He is the Savior and Resurrection and Life of all, and the God of all.	إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَ الْوَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةَ، قَدْ وَهَبَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجِبَلَةِ الْبَشَرِيَّةِ، مُقِيمًا بِيَدِهِ الْمُخَيَّيَةَ جَمِيعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنَ الْكُھُوفِ الْمُظْلِمَةِ. فَإِنَّهُ مُخَلِّصُ الْجَمِيعِ، وَقِيَامَتُهُمْ، وَحَيَاتُهُمْ، وَإِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.
We the faithful praise and worship Thy Cross and burial, O Giver of life, for Thou hast bound Hades, O immortal One, as God omnipotent, and Thou hast raised up the dead with Thyself, and broken the gates of Hades, and destroyed the dominion of death, since Thou art God. Wherefore, we the earthborn glorify Thee with longing, Who art risen, and hast destroyed the dominion of the all-destroying enemy. Thou hast raised up all who believe in Thee, and has rescued the world from the darts of the serpent, and hast delivered us from the error of the enemy, O almighty One. Hence, we reverently praise Thy Resurrection, whereby Thou hast saved us, since Thou are God of all.	أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةَ، إِنَّا نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نُنْشِدُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِصَلِيبِكَ وَدَفْنِكَ. لَأَنَّكَ، يَا مَنْ لَا يَمُوتُ، قَيَّدْتَ الْجَحِيمَ بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الْقَدِيرُ، وَسَخَّطْتَ أَبْوَابَهَا، وَأَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَنَقَضْتَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ كَالِهِ. لَذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ نَحْنُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِحَرَارَةٍ، يَا مَنْ قَامَ مُبِيداً عِزَّةَ الْعَدُوِّ الْمُمِيتِ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ بِهِ، وَافْتَدَى الْعَالَمَ مِنْ سِتْهَامِ الْحَيَّةِ، وَنَجَّانَا مِنْ ضَيْلَالَةِ الْعَدُوِّ بِمَا أَنَّهُ الْمُقْتَدِرُ وَحْدَهُ. وَلِذَا نُسَبِّحُ بِحُسْنٍ عِبَادَةَ قِيَامَتِكَ الَّتِي بِهَا خَلَّصْتَنَا، بِمَا أَنَّكَ إِلَهُ الْكُلِّ.

#### THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On August 4 in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate the Holy Seven Sleeping Youths of Ephesus: Maximilian, Exacustodian, Jamblichus, Martinian, Dionysius, John and Constantine, who rose from the sleep of death.

#### Verses

I honor the seven-numbered choir of Martyrs,  
 Which showed the world that the dead are resurrected.  
 On the fourth the seven dead risers died together.

The Roman Emperor Decius came to Ephesus in 250 and arranged a boisterous celebration in

honor of the lifeless idols, as well as a terrible slaughter of Christians. Seven young men, soldiers and sons of influential elders, refrained from the impure offering of sacrifices and they earnestly prayed to the one true God to save the Christian people. When they were accused before the emperor, they retreated to a hill outside Ephesus called Celion and hid in a cave, which Decius commanded to be sealed. However, God, according to His far-reaching Providence, caused a miraculous and long-lasting sleep to fall upon the young men. The imperial courtiers, Theodore and Rufinus, secret Christians, built in that wall a copper sarcophagus with lead plaques on which were written the names of these young men and their martyric deaths. After 184 years, during the reign of Emperor Theodosius the Younger, there was a great dispute about the resurrection. Emperor Theodosius prayed to God that He, in some way, would reveal the truth to mankind. At that time of turmoil some shepherders of Adolius, who owned the hill Celion, removed stone after stone from that cave. The youths then awakened from their sleep young and healthy. The news of this miracle was spread abroad on all sides so that even Theodosius himself came with a great entourage and with delight conversed with the youths. After a week, they again fell into the sleep of death to await the universal resurrection.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Eudokia of Persia. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

#### KATAVASIAS OF THE TRANSFIGURATION CANON IN TONE FOUR

**Ode 1.** The hosts of Israel, having passed the Red Sea and watery deep with feet unmoist, and having seen the three-speared riders of the enemy drowned beneath the waters, sang aloud with joy: Let us praise our God; for He hath been glorified.

(الأولى) إِنَّ مَصَافَ إِسْرَائِيلَ، قَدْ جَاَزَ فِي عُمُقِ  
الْبَحْرِ الْأَحْمَرِ عَلَى الرُّطُوبَةِ بِأَقْدَامٍ غَيْرِ مُبْتَلَّةٍ.  
وَأَبْصَرُوا الْأَعْدَاءَ الرُّكَّابَ الْمُثَلَّثِي الْحِرَابِ غَارِقِينَ  
تَحْتَ الْمِيَاهِ، فَرْتَلُّوا بِابْتِهَاجٍ: لِنُسَبِّحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ  
تَمَجَّدَ.

**Ode 3.** The bows of the mighty are become weak; and the weak ones are girded with strength. Therefore, hath my heart been made steadfast in the Lord.

(الثالثة) قِسِي الْأَقْوِيَاءَ ضَعُفَتْ، وَالضُّعَفَاءُ  
تَمُنَّطَقُوا بِالْقُوَّةِ، فَلِذَلِكَ تَشَدَّدَ قَلْبِي بِالرَّبِّ.

**Ode 4.** O Christ, I have heard of Thy glorious providence, and that Thou wast born of a Virgin to deliver those who are in error, who cry out to Thee, Glory to Thy might, O Lord.

(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِتَذْهِيرِكَ  
الْمَجِيدِ، أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ لِكِي تُنْقِذَ مِنَ  
الضَّلَالِ الْهَاتِقِينَ إِلَيْكَ: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ يَا رَبِّ.

**Ode 5.** O Christ, Creator, Who didst separate light from primeval darkness, that Thy works might praise Thee in the light, guide Thou our feet in Thy light.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْخَالِقُ، يَا مَنْ فَصَلْتَ  
النُّورَ مِنَ الظُّلْمَةِ الْأُولَى. إِنَّ أَعْمَالَكَ تُسَبِّحُكَ فِي  
النُّورِ، سَهِّلْ سُبُلَنَا بِنُورِكَ.

**Ode 6.** In my sorrow I cried unto the Lord, and the God of my salvation hath heard me.

(السادسة) عِنْدَ حُزْنِي هَتَفْتُ إِلَى الرَّبِّ، فَاسْتَجَابَ  
لِي إِلَهُ خَلَاصِي.

**Ode 7.** Verily, the Abrahamite youths did tread of old the flames of the furnace in Babylon, singing in praise: Blessed art Thou,

(السابعة) إِنَّ الْفَتْيَانَ الْإِبْرَاهِيمِيِّينَ وَطُؤُوا قَدِيمًا  
لَهَيْبِ الْأَتُونِ فِي بَابِلَ، وَسَبَّحُوا مُرْتَلِّينَ: مُبَارَكٌ

God of our Fathers.	أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<b>Ode 8.</b> <i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord. When the youths in Babylon were kindled by divine zeal they trampled bravely upon the flames and the threats of the violator. And when they were cast into the midst of the fire, being watered with dew, they sang: Bless the Lord, all His works.</i>	(الثامنة) تُسَبِّحُ وَتُبَارِكُ وَتَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْفَتِيَانِ الَّذِينَ فِي بَابِلَ، لَمَّا التَّهَبُّوا بِالْغَيْرَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ، وَطُئُوا السَّعِيرَ وَوَعِيدَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ بِشَجَاعَةٍ. وَلَمَّا طَرَحُوا فِي وَسْطِ النَّارِ تَنَدَّوْا مُرْتَلِينَ: يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكِي الرَّبِّ.
<b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرُمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
<b>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE FOUR</b>	
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. <b>Refrain:</b> More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي لِلرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. الْلاَزِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْدًا بَغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي بِدُونِ فُسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقًّا إِنَّكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. ( <b>Refrain</b> )	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أَمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. ( <b>Refrain</b> )	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُّوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. ( <b>Refrain</b> )	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. ( <b>Refrain</b> )	حَطَّ الْمُفْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. ( <b>Refrain</b> )	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (الْلاَزِمَةُ)
<b>Ode 9.</b> Thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, hath been shown free of corruption; for God did come forth from thy womb putting on flesh; and on earth He did appear, and walked among men. Wherefore, thee do we all magnify.	(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ إِنَّ وَلادَتِكَ قَدْ ظَهَرَتْ خُلُوعًا مِنْ فُسَادٍ. لَأَنَّ الْإِلَهِ وَرَدَ مِنْ أَحْشَائِكَ مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ ظَهَرَ وَبَيْنَ النَّاسِ تَصَرَّفَ. لِذَلِكَ جَمِيعُنَا لَكَ نُعْظِمُ.

## THE LITTLE LITANY

<b>Deacon:</b>	Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الشماس:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b>	Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Deacon:</b>	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الشماس:</b> أُعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b>	Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
<b>Deacon:</b>	Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	<b>الشماس:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِيقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b>	To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوق:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
<b>Priest:</b>	For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُزْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b>	Amen.	<b>الجوق:</b> آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. ( <i>THRICE</i> ) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.		قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.

## THE SEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION & THEOTOKION IN TONE TWO

(\*\*Upon that mount in Galilee\*\*)

Alas, they took the Lord away; * as soon as Mary said this, * then Simon Peter ran in haste * to the tomb with that other * initiate loved by Jesus; * and when they both came running, * they found the linen clothes within * set apart from the napkin * once on His head, * each abandoned, cast off, and lying sep'rate. * And so again they held their peace, * until they had beheld Christ.	عِنْدَمَا قَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدْ حَمَلُوا رَبِّي، أَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ سَمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ، وَمُسَارُ الْمَسِيحِ الْآخِرُ الَّذِي كَانَ يُحِبُّهُ، فَحَضَرَا كِلَاهُمَا فَوَجَدَا الْأَكْفَانِ دَاخِلًا مَوْضُوعَةً وَحْدَهَا، وَالْعِمَامَةَ الَّتِي كَانَتْ عَلَى رَأْسِهِ مُنْعَزَلَةً نَاحِيَةً، لِذَلِكَ اسْتَقَرَّا إِلَى أَنْ أَبْصَرَا الْمَسِيحَ حَقًّا.
Things great and very marvelous * hast Thou performed for my sake, * for Thou wast inexplicably * born of a Virgin Maiden, * O	أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، إِنَّكَ صَنَعْتَ لِأَجْلِي مُعْجَزَاتٍ بَدِيعَةً. فَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مِنْ فَتَاةٍ بَتُولٍ بِحَالٍ لَا



Christ my God, great in mercy; * the Cross hast Thou accepted; * and having suffered death for us, * Thou art risen in glory * and hast set free * our whole nature both from death and corruption. * To Thy great glory, glory be; * glory be to Thy power.	تُفَسِّرْ، وَقَبِلْتَ صَلْباً، وَكَابَدْتَ مَوْتاً، وَنَهَضْتَ بِمَجْدٍ، وَأَعْتَقْتَ طَبِيعَتَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِجَلَالِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهَهُ، الْمَجْدُ لِاقْتِدَارِكَ.
<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE SIX</b>	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ 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 بِكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
<b>For the Resurrection in Tone Six</b>	
<b>Verse 1.</b> <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Thy people, and in it we do trust. Wherefore, Thee do we praise, O our risen Lord; have mercy upon us.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لَجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ صَلَيبَكَ لَهُوَ حَيَاةٌ وَقِيَامَةٌ لِشُعْبِكَ، وَعَلَيْهِ اتَّكَلْنَا، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Verse 2.</b> <i>Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> Thy burial, O Master, has opened paradise for mankind. Wherefore, as we escape corruption, we praise Thee, O our risen God; have mercy on us.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قُدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. إِنَّ دَفْنَكَ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ قَدْ فَتَحَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ. فَإِذْ قَدْ نَجَوْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، فَتُسَبِّحُكَ يَا إِلَهَنَا النَّاهِضَ فَارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Verse 3.</b> <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> With the Father and the Spirit, let us praise Christ risen from the dead. Let us cry to Him, Thou art our Life and Resurrection; have mercy on us.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدِرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. لِنُسَبِّحْ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالرُّوحِ الْمَسِيحِ النَّاهِضِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. وَنُصْرُخْ إِلَيْهِ: أَنْتَ هُوَ حَيَاتُنَا وَقِيَامَتُنَا فَارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Verse 4.</b> <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> Thou hast risen from the tomb in three days, as it was written, O Christ, and hast raised with Thee our ancestors. Wherefore, mankind doth glorify Thee and praise Thy Resurrection.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ كَمَا كُتِبَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكُمْ أَجْدَادَنَا، لِذَلِكَ جِنْسُ الْبَشَرِ يُمَجِّدُكَ وَيُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَكَ.
<b>Verse 5.</b> <i>Praise Him with the timbrel and</i>	5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةٍ

<p><i>dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i></p> <p>Great and fearful is the mystery of Thy Resurrection, O Lord; for Thou hast emerged from the grave like a bridegroom from His chamber, annulling death by Death in order to free Adam. Wherefore, do the angels in heaven exchange glad tidings, and men on earth glorify Thy compassion toward us, O Lover of mankind.</p>	<p><i>الطرب.</i></p> <p>يا رَبُّ، إِنَّ سِرَّ قِيَامَتِكَ لَعَظِيمٌ هُوَ وَمَخُوفٌ. لَأَنَّكَ بَرَزْتَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ كَالْخَتَنِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، حَالاً الْمَوْتِ بِالْمَوْتِ لِكَيْ تُعْتِقَ آدَمَ. لِذَلِكَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ فِي السَّمَاءِ يَتَبَاشَرُونَ، وَالْبَشَرُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ يُمَجِّدُونَ تَحَنُّنَكَ الصَّائِرَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 6.</b> <i>Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i></p> <p>O Jews, transgressors of the law, where are the seals and the silver which ye gave to the soldiers? Verily, the Treasure hath not been stolen, but hath risen; for He is mighty. Be ye confounded, therefore, O deniers of Christ, the Lord of glory Who suffered, was buried, and did rise from the dead. Him let us worship.</p>	<p><b>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنُغْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</b></p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ الْعَابِرُوا الشَّرِيعَةَ، أَيْنَ هِيَ الْخُتُومُ وَالْفِضَّةُ الَّتِي أُعْطِيتُمُوهَا لِلْجُنْدِ؟ إِنَّ الْكَنْزَ لَمْ يُسْرَقْ، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُقْتَدِرٌ. فَاخْزَوْا إِذَا يَا جَاحِدِي الْمَسِيحِ رَبِّ الْمَجْدِ، الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ وَقُبِّرَ وَنَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 7.</b> <i>Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.</i></p> <p>How were ye robbed of the buried One when the tomb was sealed, after having placed guards and signs thereon? Behold, the King hath come out, the doors being closed. Therefore, either show Him as dead, or worship Him with us as God, singing, Glory to Thy Cross and Thy Resurrection, O Lord.</p>	<p><b>7- قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَمِي وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ وَلَا تَنْسَ بَائِسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ.</b></p> <p>أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ، كَيْفَ سُرِفْتُمْ وَقَدْ خَتَمْتُمُ الْقَبْرَ، وَأَقَمْتُمْ حُرَاساً، وَجَعَلْتُمْ عِلَامَاتٍ؟ هَا إِنَّ الْمَلِكَ قَدْ خَرَجَ وَالْأَبْوَابُ مُغْلَقَةٌ. فَمَا مِثْلُ مَائِتٍ أَظْهَرُوهُ، أَوْ إِمَّا كَالِهِ فَاسْجُدُوا لَهُ مَعَنَا مُرْتَلِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِصَلِيبِكَ وَقِيَامَتِكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><b>Verse 8.</b> <i>I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will show all Thy marvelous works.</i></p> <p>The ointment-bearing women, O Lord, came to Thy life-receiving grave, wailing and carrying ointment, seeking Thy pure body to anoint it. Then they found an angel wrapped with light and sitting on a stone; and he spake to them, saying: Why shed ye tears for One from Whose side life overflowed to the world? Why seek ye in the grave as dead One Who is Deathless? More proper for ye that ye hasten to His Disciples to proclaim to them</p>	<p><b>8- أَعْتَرِفْ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ.</b></p> <p>يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ بَلَغْنَ قَبْرَكَ الْقَابِلِ الْحَيَاةِ، مُنْتَحِبَاتِ وَلِطْيُوبِ حَامِلَاتِ طَالِبَاتِ جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ لِيُطَيِّبْنَهُ. فَوَجَدْنَ مَلَكَاً مُلْتَحِفاً بِالضِّيَاءِ، عَلَى الْحَجَرِ جَالِساً، مُنْقَوِّهاً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَاذَا تُدَمِّعْنَ عَلَى الَّذِي أَفَاضَ مِنْ جَنْبِهِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْعَالَمِ؟ لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ كَمَا تَبْتَغِينَ</p>

with joy His glorious Resurrection, gladdening the whole world, by which, O Savior, since Thou didst lighten us thereby, grant us forgiveness and the Great Mercy.	مَنْ هُوَ عَادِمُ الْمَوْتِ؟ بَلِ الْأَجْدَرُ بِكَ أَنْ تُسْرِعَنَّ لِتُبَشِّرَنَّ تَلَامِيذَهُ بِفَرَحِ قِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ الْمُطْرَبَةِ جَمِيعِ الْعَالَمِ، الَّتِي إِذْ قَدْ أَنْزَرْتَنَا بِهَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، فَأَمْنَحْنَا الْغُفْرَانَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
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### THE SEVENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SEVEN

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Behold the dawn, and the rise of the day; why hast thou stood, O Mary, at the grave? And great darkness hath covered thy mind, and thou asked him: Where hath Jesus been placed? Yea, behold the Disciples, who hastened to the tomb, how they surmised His Resurrection from the coffin wrappings and the turban, and remembered what was said about Him in the books. Wherefore, we who believed through them, praise Thee with them, O Christ, Giver of life.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. هَا الْغَلَسُ وَالسَّحَرُ، فَلِمَاذَا وَقَفْتَ يَا مَرْيَمُ عِنْدَ الرَّمْسِ؟ وَقَدْ غَشَى عَقْلَكَ ظَلَامٌ كَثِيرٌ، وَمِنْهُ تَلْتَمِسِينَ أَيْنَ وَضِعَ يَسُوعُ؟ لَكِنْ انْظُرِي إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الَّذِينَ أَسْرَعُوا إِلَى اللَّحْدِ، كَيْفَ اسْتَدَلُّوا عَلَى قِيَامَتِهِ مِنَ الْعِمَامَةِ وَالْأَكْفَانِ، وَذَكَرُوا مَا قِيلَ عَنْهُ فِي الْكُتُبِ. لِذَلِكَ نَحْنُ الَّذِينَ آمَنَّا بِوَسِطَتِهِمْ، نُسَبِّحُكَ مَعَهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْوَاهِبُ الْحَيَاةَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّيتَ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُكَ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

### THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SEVEN

Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.	الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ.
We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.	نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.
O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَائِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ

mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	خَطِيئَةُ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بغيرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَلْتَكِلُكَ عَلَيْنَا.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّنِي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (thrice)	فَانبَسِطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT</b>	
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ

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

الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ  
فَخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ. وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ  
إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ، يَا  
جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحَدَّكَ.

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

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