

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 09, 2026; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 10**AFTER-FEAST OF THE TRANSFIGURATION OF CHRIST**

APOSTLE MATTHIAS; TRANSLATION OF THE RELICS OF VENERABLE HERMAN OF ALASKA, WONDERWORKER OF AMERICA

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
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.	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 نَدَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ نَفُوسَنَا.
Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. <i>(thrice)</i>	القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، اِرْحَمْنَا. <i>(ثلاثًا)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
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.	أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اطْلُعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْ. <i>(ثلاثًا)</i>
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. 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.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ اعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
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.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ،

bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	وَأَمْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</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.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الإِلَهَ، أَمْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفَراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, 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 الإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَنْ تَوْسُلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتَ الإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.
LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَمْ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (ثَلَاثًا) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِيِّ الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.
Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.) and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أَبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيَّتِنَا (فُلَانٍ) وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانٍ)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Priest: 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: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمِينَ. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَبَ.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i>	القارئ: المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسَرَّةُ. <i>(ثَلَاثًا)</i> يَا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. <i>(مَرَّتَيْنِ)</i>
PSALM 3	المزمور ٣
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 بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَنْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِينَ عَلَيَّ. فُمْ يَا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَايِنُنِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَنْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
PSALM 37	المزمور ٣٧
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	يَا رَبِّ، لَا بَغْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَذِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ.

no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses 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.

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

شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَثْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَّدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَّدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنَيَّ أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لَأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي. لَأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زِلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لَأَنِّي أَنَا أَخْبِرُ بِإِنْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَنِي لَأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِي وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكَرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقَ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَايِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنَ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هُكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَتَّلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ

soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things. At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.	شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمَي. إِذَا نَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلشَّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيُسِرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَذَنْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِر. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثَلَاثًا) الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.
PSALM 87	المزمور ٨٧
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أُمَامَكَ، فَلَتَنَخُلُ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْتُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلِ الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ

brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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.

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

وَضَلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَلَيَّ مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتَا مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَيِّتُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنَسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغَكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَآذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْزَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلَتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْتُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسُ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهْوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ.

the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness

عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرْقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَةِ 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، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَنَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. 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 سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبْتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى

as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.	الأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَنْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تَمُطِرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأُشَابِهَ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) روحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Priest: 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللَّهِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذا البَيتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيهِ بِإِيمانٍ وَوَرَعَ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِثْرَوبوليتا (فلان) ورَئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ وَالشَّعبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذا البَلَدِ وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ المَدينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنينَ السَّاكِنينَ فيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ، وَخُصبِ ثَمارِ الأرضِ وَأَوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرِينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرضى وَالْمُتألِّمينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحفَظْنا يا اللَّهُ بِنِعَمَتِكَ.
Priest: 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.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ تَكرِنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيِّدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةِ الإلهِ الدَّائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِّيسينَ، لِنُودِغَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِلْمَسيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَماجيدٍ وَإِكْرامٍ وَسُجودٍ،

and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	أَيُّهَا الْآبَ وَالْإِبْنَ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE	"الله الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
Choir: 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>)	الجوق: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تَعَادُ بَعْدَ الْإِسْتِخُونَاتِ)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	١. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	٢. كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE	أَبُولِيتِيكيون القيامة باللحن الأول
While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.	إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّاتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُمْتَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قَوَّاتُ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE SEVEN	أَبُولِيتِيكيون تَجَلَّى رَبَّنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ بِاللَّحْنِ السَّابِعِ
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> When, O Christ our God, Thou wast	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

transfigured on the mountain, Thou didst reveal Thy glory to Thy Disciples in proportion as they could bear it. Let Thine everlasting light also enlighten us sinners, through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Bestower of light, glory to Thee.	لَمَّا تَجَلَّيْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ فِي الْجَبَلِ، أَظْهَرْتَ مَجْدَكَ لِلتَّلَامِيذِ حَسَبَ مَا اسْتَطَاعُوا، فَأَشْرَقَ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةُ نوركِ الأزلِّي، بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ، يَا مَانِحَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, 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.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ تِكْرُنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَلَدَةِ إِلَهُ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ إِلَهُ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.
FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA HYMNS (Plain Reading)	ترانيم كاثيسماتات القيامة للحن الأول (قراءة)
First Kathisma	الكاثيسما الأولى
The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.	أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الْجُنْدَ الْحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كَالْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ الظَّاهِرِ، الْمُبَشِّرِ النِّسْوَةِ بِالْقِيَامَةِ. فَإِيَّاكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا الْمَزِيلُ الْفَسَادَ، وَلَكَ نَجْثُو أَيُّهَا النَّاهِضُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، يَا إِلَهُنَا وَحْدَكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou was nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life,	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً يَا رَوْوْفُ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ كَمَايْتٍ يَا مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ.

trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.	فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ ارْتَعَدَ بَوَابُ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْمَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ.
(For the after-feast)	(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Thou hast been transfigured, O Jesus, on Mount Tabor, and a brilliant cloud spread out itself like a tabernacle, covering the Apostles of Thy glory. They looked to the ground, unable to behold the unapproachable splendor of the glory of Thy countenance, O Christ, Savior and God without beginning. Therefore, O Thou Who didst cause Thy light to shine on them, lighten our souls.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين. قَدْ تَجَلَّيْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ عَلَى طُورِ ثَابُورَ، وَسَحَابَةٌ مُنِيرَةٌ انْبَسَطَتْ كَمِظَلَّةٍ، فَظَلَّاتِ رُسُلَ مَجْدِكَ، فَجَعَلُوا يَنْظُرُونَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ إِذْ لَمْ يَسْتَطِيعُوا أَنْ يَرَوْا بَهَاءَ مَجْدِ وَجْهِكَ الَّذِي لَا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْمَخْلُصُ الْإِلَهُ الَّذِي لَا بَدَاءَةَ لَهُ. فَيَا مَنْ أَطْلَعْتَ لَهُمْ وَقْتَنِيذِ نوركِ، أَنْزِرْ نَفُوسَنَا.
Second Kathisma	الكاسِما الثانية
Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.	إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافَيْنَ الْقَبْرَ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا مَلَائِكِيًّا، فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ الْقَبْرُ حَيَاةً، اِنْدهَشْنَ مِنَ الْعَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ الْقَوِيُّ الْعَزِيزُ وَحْدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ الْبَالِينِ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِهِ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. قَدْ سُمِّرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ مَعَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْفَاقِدُ الْمَوْتَ، وَقُمْتَ بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مُخْلِصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لِذَلِكَ هَتَقَتِ الْقُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ يَا مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلآلَامِكِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَنَازُلِكَ يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحْدَكَ.
(For the after-feast)	(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> When transfigured on the mount, O Jesus, Thou didst shine upon Thy divine disciples, John and James and Peter, with the bright and unapproachable glory of Thy divine light. With grace divine didst Thou amaze them, for they heard as the Father's voice witnessed that Thou art His beloved Son, and they saw also the dread glory of Thy countenance. O Thou Who willest all men's salvation, grant our souls light, O Savior.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. آمين. إِنَّكَ فِي تَجَلِّيكَ، يَا يَسُوعُ، بِمَجْدِ نوركِ الإلهي الذي لا يُدْنَى مِنْهُ، أَذْهَشْتَ، بِالنِعْمَةِ الإلهيَّةِ، تلاميذك بُطْرُسَ وَيَعْقُوبَ وَيُوحَنَّا، بِسَطِيحِ أَشِعَّتِكَ الإلهيَّةِ. فَإِنَّهُمْ عَايَنُوا مَجْدَ وَجْهِكَ الرَّهيبِ، وَسَمِعُوا صَوْتَ الآبِ يَشْهَدُ لَكَ بِأَنَّكَ الإِبْنُ الْحَبِيبَ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُرِيدُ أَنَّ الْجَمِيعَ يَخْلُصُونَ، أَنْزِلْ نُفُوسَنَا.
EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE	إفلوجيطاريات باللحن الخامس
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hades.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَّةً.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> 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.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوُ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْزُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْذُّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّ يَا تَلْمِيزَاتٍ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying:	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا

Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.	أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِيضاً.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيم: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيُّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِيَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.	هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثاً) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, 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 blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	إيباكوي القيامة للحن الأول (قراءة)
The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.	تَوْبَةُ اللَّصِّ قَدْ اخْتَلَسَتْ الْفِرْدَوْسَ، وَنَوْحُ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ بَشَّرَ بِالْفَرَحِ بِأَنَّكَ قُمْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)	أنافثميات القيامة للحن الأول (قراءة)
First Antiphony	الأنثيفونا الأولى
+ O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain. + Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.	+ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِلَيْكَ أَهْتَفُ فِي حُزْنِي، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي. + إِنَّ الشَّوْقَ إِلَهِيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهْلَ الْبَرَارِي بِلَا فُتُورٍ، لَا عِزَّ لَهُمْ عَنِ الْعَالَمِ الْبَاطِلِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الْمَجْدَ وَالْإِكْرَامَ يَلِيْقَانِ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، كَمَا يَلِيْقَانِ بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالُوثَ ذَا الْعِزَّةِ الْوَاحِدَةِ.
Second Antiphony	الأنثيفونا الثانية
+ O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee. + O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.	+ اللَّهُمَّ إِذْ رَفَعْتَنِي إِلَى جِبَالِ نَوَامِيكَ، فَأَنْزِنِي بِالْفَضَائِلِ لَامِعاً لِكَيْ أَسْبِّحَكَ. + أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ اضْبُطْنِي بِيَدِكَ الْيُمْنَى، وَاحْفَظْنِي وَصْنِي لئَلَّا تُحْرِقَنِي نَارُ الْخَطِيئَةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كَيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.
Third Antiphony	الأنثيفونا الثالثة
+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad.	+ قَدْ ابْتَهَجَتْ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جِداً.

+ Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.	+ خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوضَعُ الْكَرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَالسِّنْتِهَا. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَ إِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّالُوثَ مُوَحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE	بروكيمنن للقيامة بالحن الأول
Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. (<i>twice</i>) Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words. Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.	الآن أقوم يقول الرب، أتحري الخلاص وأتجلى به. (مرتين) ستيخن: كلام الرب كلام نقي. الآن أقوم يقول الرب، أتحري الخلاص وأتجلى به.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holies, 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.	الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب. المرتل: يا رب ارحم. الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تستقر وتستريح، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب والابن والروح القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Choir: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>) Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.	الجوق: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سبحوا الله في قديسيه، سبحوه في قوتيه. فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.
THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL	إنجيل الإيوثينا العاشرة
Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	الشماس: من أجل أن نكون مستحقين لسماع الإنجيل المقدس، إلى الرب إلهنا نطلب. المرتل: يا رب ارحم. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الحكمة. فلنستقم ولنسمع الإنجيل

Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Priest: Peace be to all. Choir: And to thy spirit. Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (21:1-14) Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee. Deacon: Let us attend!	المُقَدَّس. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: ولِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. (١٤-١:٢١) المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!
Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it	الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، أَظْهَرَ يَسُوعُ نَفْسَهُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ عَلَى بَحْرِ طَبْرِيَّةَ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرَ لَهُمْ. كَانَ قَدْ اجْتَمَعَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَتُومَا الَّذِي يُقَالُ لَهُ التَّوَامُ، وَنَثْنَائِيلُ الَّذِي مِنْ قَانَا الْجَلِيلِ، وَابْنَا زَبْدَى، وَاثْنَانِ آخَرَانِ مِنْ تَلَامِيذِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ: "أَنَا ذَاهِبٌ لِأَصْطَادَ." فَقَالُوا لَهُ: "وَنَحْنُ أَيْضاً نَجِيءُ مَعَكَ." فَخَرَجُوا وَرَكَبُوا السَّفِينَةَ لِلْوَقْتِ، وَلَمْ يَصِيدُوا فِي تِلْكَ اللَّيْلَةِ شَيْئاً فَلَمَّا كَانَ الصُّبْحُ، وَقَفَ يَسُوعُ عَلَى الشَّاطِئِ، وَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ التَّلَامِيذُ أَنَّهُ يَسُوعُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "يَا فِتْيَانُ، هَلْ عِنْدَكُمْ شَيْءٌ مِنَ الْمَأْكُولِ؟" فَقَالُوا: "لَا" فَقَالَ لَهُمْ: "الْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنْ جَانِبِ السَّفِينَةِ الْأَيْمَنِ فَتَحْدُوا." فَأَلْقَوْهَا، فَلَمْ يَعُودُوا يَقْدِرُونَ أَنْ يَجْذِبُوهَا مِنْ كَثَرَةِ السَّمَكِ فَقَالَ ذَلِكَ التَّلْمِيذُ الَّذِي كَانَ يَسُوعُ يُحِبُّهُ لِبُطْرُسَ: "هُوَ الرَّبُّ." فَلَمَّا سَمِعَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ أَنَّهُ الرَّبُّ، انْتَرَعَ بِثَوْبِهِ (لَأَنَّهُ كَانَ عُرِيَاناً) وَطَرَحَ نَفْسَهُ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَأَمَّا التَّلَامِيذُ الْآخَرُونَ فَجَاءُوا بِالسَّفِينَةِ (وَلَمْ يَكُونُوا بَعِيدِينَ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ إِلَّا نَحْوَ مِائَتَيْ ذِرَاعٍ) وَهُمْ يَجْرُونَ شَبَكَةَ السَّمَكِ فَلَمَّا نَزَلُوا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، رَأَوْا جَمَراً مَوْضُوعاً وَسَمَكاً عَلَيْهِ وَخُبْزاً فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "قَدِّمُوا مِّنَ السَّمَكِ الَّذِي اصْطَدْتُمْ الْآنَ." فَصَعِدَ سِمْعَانُ بُطْرُسُ وَجَرَّ الشَّبَكَةَ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، وَهِيَ مَمْلُوءَةٌ سَمَكاً كَبِيراً، مِائَةً وَثَلَاثاً وَخَمْسِينَ. وَمَعَ هَذِهِ الْكَثْرَةِ لَمْ تَتَخَرَّقِ الشَّبَكَةُ فَقَالَ لَهُمْ يَسُوعُ: "هَلُمُّوا تَعْدُّوا." وَلَمْ يَجْسُرْ أَحَدٌ مِنَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَنْ يَسْأَلَهُ "مَنْ أَنْتَ؟" إِذْ عَلِمُوا أَنَّهُ

to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.	الرَّبُّ فَقَدَّمَ يَسُوعَ وَأَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَأَعْطَاهُمْ وَكَذَلِكَ السَّمَكِ. وَهَذِهِ مَرَّةٌ ثَالِثَةٌ ظَهَرَ فِيهَا يَسُوعُ لِتَلَامِيذِهِ مِنْ بَعْدِ مَا قَامَ مِنَ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
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 cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سَوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحَ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.
PSALM 50	المزمور ٥٠
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا 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، لَكَي 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.	لِأَنَّكَ 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.	تَنْضِدُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلَجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسَمِّعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورٍ، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَائِثِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا 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 بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمِ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أَنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْطِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	فَالذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرْذُلُهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَلْتُبْنَ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	طَرُوبَارِيَّاتٌ بَعْدَ الْمَزْمُورِ ٥٠ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّابِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَدَّةِ إِلَهُ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ،

Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	أُمَحْ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمُ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أُمَحْ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	طِلْبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ
Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the 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; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; 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-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ إِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّالِبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخَيِّ؛ وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَّمَةِ الْعَايِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوَحْنَا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرِفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ، رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوَحْنَا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوَحْنَا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيسَ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكَتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُذْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسَ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيسَ رَافَائِيلَ أَسْقَفَ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلَابِسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدَ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشَّحَ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمَبُوسَ وَالْفَنِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشَّهِيدَاتِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثَرِينَا، كِيرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِينَ؛

<i>Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, 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.</i>	وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشَّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشَّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِ (فِلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِ يُوَاكِمُ وَحَنَّةً، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةُ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>twelve times</i>)	المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (١٢ مَرَّةً)
Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	المرتل: آمين.
FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)	القِنْدَاقُ وَالْبَيْتُ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِّ الْأَوَّلِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)
As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. Mortal nature praised Thee as God, and death was obliterated. Adam danceth for joy, O Master, and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: Thou, O Christ, dost grant resurrection to all.	لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَجْدٍ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، كَالِهٍ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَالَمَ، فَسَبَّحَتْكَ طَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ كَالِهٍ، وَالْمَوْتُ اضْمَحَلَّ، وَأَدَمُ رَقَصَ طَرَبًا، وَحَوَاءُ أُعْتِقَتْ مِنَ الْقَيْدِ. فَهِيَ تَهْتَفُ الْآنَ مَسْرُورَةً: أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَانِحُ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.
Let us praise as God omnipotent Him that arose on the third day, Who broke the gates of Hades and raised from the grave the dead from ages past, and Who of His own good pleasure appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, giving them first the greeting: Rejoice; and announcing joy to the apostles, as the only Giver of life. Wherefore, with faith the women proclaim to the disciples the glad tidings of the symbols of victory, Hades groaneth, death lamenteth, the world is joyful, and all men rejoice together; for Thou, O Christ, hast granted resurrection to all.	لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ الَّذِي قَامَ لثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ نَاهِضًا كَالِهٍ قَدِيرٍ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَامَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْقَيْدِ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَظَهَرَ أَوَّلًا لِحَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ كَمَا ارْتَضَى، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ "افْرَحْنَ". وَبَشَّرَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْفَرَحِ، كَوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ، بَشَّرَتِ النِّسْوَةُ التَّلَامِيذَ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَالْجَحِيمُ تَتَهَدَّدُ، وَالْمَوْتُ انْتَحَبَ نَادِبًا، وَالْعَالَمُ ابْتَهَجَ، وَالْجَمِيعُ فَرِحُوا مَعًا، لِأَنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مَنَحْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)	السِّنْكَسَار (قراءة)
On August 9 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Apostle Matthias. <i>Verses</i> Judas went out and was raised up on a halter Matthias came in and was raised up on a scaffold. On the ninth, single-hearted Matthias was raised on a scaffold. Born in Bethlehem of the tribe of Judah, he was a pupil of St. Simeon the Host of God in Jerusalem. Matthias was among those who loved the Lord with all their hearts. Matthias was at first included among the “Seventy” Apostles of Christ, but, after the Lord’s Resurrection, because the place of Judas the betrayer fell vacant, the apostles chose Matthias to take his place as one of the twelve Great Apostles (Acts 1:23). Receiving the Holy Spirit at Pentecost, Matthias began to preach the Gospel, first in Judea then in Ethiopia, where he suffered greatly for the sake of Christ. In Judea, he was arrested and taken for trial before Ananias the High Priest, before whom he fearlessly witnessed to Christ. Ananias—the same who had earlier killed the Apostle James—condemned Matthias to death. Thus the Apostle went to the eternal joy of his Lord. On this day, we also commemorate the translation of the relics of Venerable Herman of Alaska, wonderworker of America. By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.	
THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT	كَتَافَاسِيَاَتِ الصَّلِيبِ الْمُقَدَّسِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o’er Pharaoh’s chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.	(الأولى) إِنَّ مُوسَى لَمَّا رَسَمَ الصَّلِيبَ، ضَرَبَ بِالْعَصَا مُسْتَوِيَّةً، فَشَقَّ الْبَحْرَ الْأَحْمَرَ، وَأَجَارَ إِسْرَائِيلَ مَاشِيًا. وَلَمَّا ضَرَبَهُ مُخَالِفًا، ضَمَّهُ عَلَى فِرْعَوْنَ وَمَرْكَبَاتِهِ، مُمَثِّلًا بِصِرَاحَةِ السِّلَاحِ غَيْرِ الْمَقْهُورِ. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.	(الثالثة) إِنَّ الْعَصَا تُؤْخَذُ لِرَسْمِ السِّرِّ، لِأَنَّهَا بِنَقْرِهَا تُشِيرُ إِلَى الْكَاهِنِ. أَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ أَزْهَرَ عَوْدُ الصَّلِيبِ لِلْكَنِيسَةِ الْعَاقِرِ قَبْلًا عِزَّةً وَثَبَاتًا.
Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation’s most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.	(الرابعة) يَا رَبُّ، إِنِّي سَمِعْتُ بِسِرِّ تَنْبِيرِكَ وَتَأَمَّلْتُ أَعْمَالَكَ، فَمَجَّدْتُ لَاهُوتَكَ.
Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had	(الخامسة) يَا لَكَ مِنْ عَوْدٍ مُثَلِّثِ الْغُبْطَةِ، عَلَيْهِ بُسِطَ الْمَسِيحُ الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، وَبِهِ سَقَطَ الَّذِي خَدَعَ

through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.	بالعودِ إِذْ خُدِعَ بِكَ، بِالْإِلَهِ الَّذِي سُمِّرَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْجَسَدِ، الْمَانِحِ السَّلَامَ لِنُفُوسِنَا.
Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.	(السادسة) إِنَّ يُونَانَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي جَوْفِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ، وَبَسَطَ يَدَيْهِ بِشَكْلِ صَلِيبٍ، سَبَقَ فَرَسَمَ الْآلَامَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ بِوُضُوحٍ. وَلَمَّا خَرَجَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، مَثَّلَ الْقِيَامَةَ الْفَائِقَةَ الْعَالَمَ، الَّتِي لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ الْمُسَمَّرِ بِالْجَسَدِ، وَالْمُنِيرِ الْعَالَمَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ ذَاتِ الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ.
Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.	(السابعة) إِنَّ أَمَرَ الْمُغْتَصِبِ الْمُلْحِدِ الَّذِي لَا تَعْقِلَ فِيهِ، قَدْ زَلَزَلَ الشُّعُوبَ، إِذْ كَانَ يَقْذِفُ تَهْدِيداً وَأَفْتِرَاءً مَمْقُوتاً مِنَ اللَّهِ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الثَّلَاثَةَ لَمْ يَرْعُهُمُ الْغَضَبُ الْوَحْشِيُّ وَلَا النَّارُ الْآكِلَةُ. لَكِنَّهُمْ إِذْ كَانُوا مَعاً فِي النَّارِ النَّاسِمَةِ فِيهَا رِيحٌ نَدِيَّةٌ، كَانُوا يُرْتَلُونَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِقُ التَّسْبِيحِ، مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.	نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) أَيُّهَا الْفَتِيَّةُ الْمُسَاوُونَ عَدَدَ الثَّالُوثِ، بَارِكُوا الْآبَ الْإِلَهَ الْخَالِقَ، وَسَبِّحُوا الْكَلِمَةَ الَّذِي تَنَزَّلَ وَحَوَّلَ النَّارَ إِلَى نَدَى. وَزِيدُوا رِفْعَةَ الرُّوحِ الْكَلِيِّ قُدْسَهُ، الْمَانِحِ الْحَيَاةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ عَلَى مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَاسُ: لَوْلَاةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE EIGHT	تَعْظِيمَاتُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ
My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior. Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. الْلاَزِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بِغَيْرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فَسَادٍ وَلَدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْتَكِ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكِ نُعْظِمُ.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)
For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. <i>(Refrain)</i>	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُّوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. <i>(Refrain)</i>	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. <i>(Refrain)</i>	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكَرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. <i>(Refrain)</i>	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكُرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)
Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.	(التاسعة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ الْفِرْدَوْسُ السِّرِّيُّ، إِذْ إِنَّكَ أَنْبَتِ الْمَسِيحَ بِغَيْرِ فَلَاحَةٍ، الَّذِي مِنْهُ نُصِبَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ شَجَرَةُ الصَّالِبِ الْحَامِلَةِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَالآنَ إِذْ نَسْجُدُ لَهُ مَرْفُوعاً، لَكَ نَعْظُمُ.
THE LITTLE LITANY	الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى
Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, 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 all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the	الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشماس: بَعْدَ تِكْرُنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لَأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ،

Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرٍ الداهرين. الجوق: آمين.
Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.
THE TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (**<i>Upon that mount in Galilee</i> **)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الإِيوْثِينَا الْعَاشِرَةُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي *وزنٍ لِنَقْفٍ مع التلاميذ*
On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.	إِنَّ ابْنَيْ زَبْدَى، وَبَطْرُسَ وَثَنَائِيلَ، وَاثْنَيْنِ آخَرَيْنِ وَتُومَا، كَانُوا بِالصَّيْدِ فِي بُحَيْرَةِ طَبْرِيَّةَ، الَّذِينَ بِأَمْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، أَلْقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ فِي الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ، فَجَذَبُوا سَمَكًا كَثِيرًا. فَلَمَّا عَرَفَهُ بَطْرُسُ، تَقَدَّمَ إِلَيْهِ سَابِحًا. فَهَذَا ظُهُورٌ ثَالِثٌ لِلْسَيِّدِ، لَمَّا أَرَاهُمْ خُبْزًا وَسَمَكًا عَلَى جَمْرٍ.
THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE TRANSFIGURATION IN TONE THREE (**<i>The original melody</i> **)	إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي تَجَلِّي رَبِّنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ (**أَصْلِيَّةُ الْوِزْنِ **)
O changeless Light of the Light of * Thine unbegotten Begetter, * today, O Word, have we now seen * in Thy Light's manifestation * the Father and Holy Spirit * as Light on Tabor, * guiding with light all creation	أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَسْتَحِيلُ، نُورُ الْآبِ غَيْرِ الْمَوْلُودِ. إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ الظَّاهِرِ الْيَوْمَ عَلَى ثَابُورٍ، قَدْ رَأَيْنَا الْآبَ النُّورَ، وَالرُّوحَ النُّورَ، الْمُنِيرَ الْخَلِيقَةَ كُلَّهَا.
AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE	الإِينُوسُ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
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 مِنْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
For the Resurrection in Tone One	لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ
<i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.	أَسْتِيخِن ١. هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَاهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نُسَبِّحُ آلامَكَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ، وَنُجَدِّدُ 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.	استنخن ٢ . سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَلْبِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكُمْ قُوَّتِهِ. يَا مَنْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وَحْدَكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتَدَارَ.
<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.	استنخن ٣ . سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُجِّدَكَ.
<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.	استنخن ٤ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ اللَّائِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنْ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كَانْسَانٍ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَارِداً كَمَا مِنْ خِذْرِ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
For the Transfiguration in Tone Four (**Thou who wast called from on high**)	لَتَجَلِّي رَبُّنَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ (** يَا مَنْ دَعَاكَ الْإِلَهُ وَاصْطَفَاكَ **)
<i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.</i> Before Thy ven'erable Cross and willing Passion, * taking the divine disciples whom Thou hadst preferred, * O Master, Thou wentest up with them * into Mount Tabor, * wishing to show them Thy glory openly. * And as they all looked on Thee transfigured wondrously * and shining forth brighter than the sun, * they cast themselves down, * being amazed at Thy might and sovereignty; * and they cried out: Thou art the Timeless Light * and the Father's Effulgence, though Thou, O Christ, * of Thine own will, without change, * art made manifest now in the flesh.	استنخن ٥ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. مِنْ قَبْلِ صَلْبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ وَالْأَمِكِ، أَخَذْتَ مُخْتَارِي تَلَامِيذِكَ الْأَطْهَارَ، وَأَضَعَدْتَهُمْ يَا سَيِّدُ لِطُورِ ثَابُورَ، مُرِيداً أَنْ تُرِيَهُمْ مَجْدَكَ. وَإِذْ رَأَوْكَ مُتَجَلِّياً، مُشْرِقاً بِأَشَدِّ حُسْنًا مِنَ الشَّمْسِ، سَقَطُوا مُنْكَبِّينَ فِي ذَهَلٍ مِنْ جَبَرُوتِكَ هَاتِفِينَ: أَنْتَ النُّورُ الْكَائِنُ بِلَا زَمَانٍ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ شُعَاعُ الْآبِ، وَإِنْ شَوْهَدْتَ بِإِرَادَتِكَ جَسَداً بغيرِ اسْتِحَالَةٍ.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Before Thy ven'erable Cross and willing Passion ... (repeat above)	استيخن ٦. سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَغَمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. مِنْ قَبْلِ صَلْبِكَ الْكَرِيمِ وَالْأَمِكِ ... (تعداد)
Verse 7. Thine are the heavens, and Thine is the earth; the world and the fullness thereof hast Thou founded. O Thou Who art God the Word before the ages, * Who, as with a garment, coverest Thyself with light, * Thou wast transfigured before Thy three * elect disciples, * as Thou, O Word, shonest brighter than the sun. * Moses and Elias stood on either side of Thee, * making it plain that Thou art the Lord * both of the living * and of the dead; and they greatly glorified * Thy tender mercy, Thine ineffable * dispensation for us, and Thy very great * condescension, whereby Thou * hast saved all the world once lost in sins.	استيخن ٧. لَكَ هِيَ السَّمَاوَاتُ وَلَكَ هِيَ الْأَرْضُ، الْمَسْكُونَةُ وَكُلُّ مَا صَنَعْتَ. أَيُّهَا اللَّابِيسُ النُّورِ مِثْلَ الثَّوبِ، الْإِلَهُ الْكَلِمَةُ مِنْ قَبْلِ الدُّهُورِ، تَجَلَّيْتَ أَمَامَ التَّلَامِيذِ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، وَقَدْ أَشْرَقْتَ بِمَا يَفُوقُ الشَّمْسَ. وَمُوسَى وَإِيلِيَّا لَدَيْكَ مَثَلًا، مُوضِحِينَ أَنَّكَ رَبُّ الْأَحْيَاءِ وَالْمَوْتَى، مُمَجِّدِينَ سِرَّ تَنْبِيرِكَ الْغَامِضِ الْوَصْفِ، وَرَحْمَتِكَ، وَعَظِيمِ تَنَازُلِكَ الَّذِي بِهِ خَلَصْتَ كُلَّ الْعَالَمِ الْهَالِكِ.
Verse 8. Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in Thy Name. Thou Who wast born of a virgin cloud aforetime * and becamest flesh and didst ascend Mount Tabor's height, * Thou wast transfigured thereon, O Lord, * and didst encompass * Thyself about with a brilliant cloud of light. * Then as Thy disciples stood with Thee, there came the voice * of Thy Begetter, proclaiming Thee * His own beloved Son, * truly of one essence and one throne with Him. * And Peter, awestruck, cried aloud to Thee: * It is good to be here, O most merciful * Benefactor and Savior, * and in wonder knew not what he said.	استيخن ٨. ثَابُورُ وَحَرْمُونُ بِاسْمِكَ يَتَهَلَّلَانِ. وُلِدْتَ مِنْ سَحَابَةِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، وَصِرْتَ جَسَدًا، وَعَلَى طُورِ ثَابُورٍ تَجَلَّيْتَ، وَأَخَذَقْتَ بِكَ سَحَابَةً مُنِيرَةً، وَصَوْتُ الْآبِ جَهَارًا أَظْهَرَكَ لَدَى التَّلَامِيذِ ابْنًا مَحْبُوبًا، إِذْ إِنَّكَ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ مُسَاوٍ لَهُ، كَمَا فِي الْجَلْسَةِ. لِذَا انْذَهَلَ بُطْرُسُ قَائِلًا: حَسَنٌ أَنْ نَكُونَ هَهُنَا، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ يَذَرِي مَا يَقُولُ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحْسِنُ، الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَخَدَكَ.
THE TENTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE SIX	ذوكصا الإيوثينا العاشرة باللحن السادس
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> After Thy descent to Hades and Thy Resurrection from the dead, the disciples turned unto their work, since they naturally lost heart at Thy separation from them. Again, the ships and the nets, and no draught of fishes	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَعْدَ انْجِدَارِكَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ، وَقِيَامَتِكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، حَزَنَ التَّلَامِيذُ كَمَا هُوَ وَاجِبٌ، مُكْتَئِبِينَ عَلَى انفِصَالِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. وَرَجَعُوا إِلَى صَنَائِعِهِمْ، وَزَاوَلُوا الشُّفْنَ وَالشِّبَاكَ، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ صَيْدٌ

whatsoever. But appearing to them, O Savior, Thou as the Master of all didst command them to cast their nets on the right side. Straightway Thy word became deed, and then there was a great multitude of fishes and a strange supper ready on the shore. Count us also worthy now to rejoice spiritually in that which Thy disciples partook of then, O man-befriending Lord.	بِالْكَلِيَّةِ. لَكَتَكَ ظَهَرْتَ لَهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَبِمَا أَنْتَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ، أَمَرْتَ أَنْ يُلقُوا الشَّبَكَةَ مِنَ الْجَانِبِ الْأَيْمَنِ. وَلِلْحِينِ صَارَ الْقَوْلُ فِعْلاً، وَمَسَكُوا سَمَكاً كَثِيراً، وَوَجَدُوا عِشَاءً غَرِيباً مُعَدّاً عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، الَّذِي تَتَاوَلَ مِنْهُ تَلَامِيذُكَ فِي ذَلِكَ الْحِينِ. فَالآنَ أَهْلُنَا مَعَهُمْ أَنْ نَتَنَعَّمَ بِهِ عَقْلِيّاً، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.
THEOTOKION IN TONE SIX	ثيوطوكية بالحن السادس
<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.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَتَقَتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX	الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى بالحن السادس
Glory to Thee, Who hast shown forth 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 hymn 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 King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، 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 mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, 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 لِأَنِّي 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 mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ 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.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلْنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

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

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