

FESTAL ORTHROS ON AUGUST 15
FEAST OF THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE

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

المُرْتَل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد
الإستيخونات)

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

1 - إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

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

2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ فَهَرَّتُهُمْ.

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

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

APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for living thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death. (THRICE)

في ميلادِكِ حَفِظْتِ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنَّتِيهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكِ مَا أَهْمَلْتِ الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتِيهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنْتَ أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نُفُوسَنَا. (ثلاثا)

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 ارْحَمْنَا.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

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 نِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

Priest: For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

Choir: Amen.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

KATHISMATA OF THE DORMITION (Plain Reading)

Call out, O David. “What is this present feast?” he said. Verily, she whom I praised in the Psalms as daughter, Maiden of God and Virgin, hath been translated by Christ, Who was born of her without seed, to yonder abodes. Wherefore, mothers, daughters, and brides of Christ shout in joy, Rejoice, O thou who hast been translated to the heavenly kingdom.

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

Verily, the most honored rank of the wise Apostles came together in a miraculous way to prepare with glorification thine undefiled body, thou all-praised Theotokos. And with them the multitudes of angels sang, praising thy solemn assumption, which we celebrate in faith.

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

As for thy birth-giving, it was a seedless conception; and as for thy falling-asleep, it was death without corruption. Lo, a wonder was joined to another wonder, doubly wondrous; for how can the unwedded suckle a babe and yet remain undefiled? Or how is the Theotokos prepared with ointments as one who is dead? Wherefore, with the angels do we cry to thee, Rejoice, O full of grace.

هَيَا يَا دَاوُدُ اهْتَفِ، مَا هَذَا الْعَيْدُ الْحَاضِرُ؟ قَالَ: إِنَّ مَنْ سَبَّحْتَهَا
ضَمْنًا كِتَابِ الْمَزَامِيرِ كَابِنَةً وَفَتَاةَ اللَّهِ وَبَتُولٍ، نَقَلَهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَوْلُودُ
مِنْهَا دُونَمَا رَزَعٍ، إِلَى الْمَسَاكِينِ الَّتِي هِيَ هُنَاكَ. لِذَلِكَ تَفْرَحُ
الْأُمَّهَاتُ وَالْبَنَاتُ وَعَرَائِسُ الْمَسِيحِ هَاتِفَاتٍ: اِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ انْتَقَلَتْ
لِلْمَمَالِكِ الْعُلْوِيَّةِ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

إِذِ انْتَامَ الرُّسُلُ الْكُلِّيُّو الْإِكْرَامِ، بِحَالٍ مُدْهَشٍ، لِيَجْهَزُوا جِسْمَكَ
الطَّاهِرَ بِتَمَجِيدٍ، يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْفَائِقُ تَسْبِيحُهَا، مَعَهُمْ سَبَّحَ جُمْهُورُ
الْمَلَائِكَةِ مَادِحِينَ انْتِقَالِكَ، الَّذِي نُعِيدُ لَهُ بِإِيْمَانٍ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَأَلِي دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَمَا فِي مَوْلِدِكَ، فَحَبَلٌ دُونَ رَزَعٍ، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ، مَوْتٌ بِلا فِسَادٍ. إِنَّ
فِي ذَلِكَ قَدْ اقْتَرَنَ عَجَبٌ بِعَجَبٍ. كَيْفَ مَنْ بِلا زَوْاجٍ تُرَضِعُ طِفْلاً
وَتَبْقَى نَقِيَّةً؟ أَمْ كَيْفَ أُمُّ الْإِلَهِ تُجَهِّزُ بِالطَّيِّبِ كَمِيَّةً؟ لَذَا نَهْتَفُ بِكَ
مَعَ الْمَلَائِكِ: اِفْرَحِي يَا مُمْتَلِئَةٌ نِعْمَةً.

PSALM 44: THE ANTI-POLYELEOS IN TONE ONE

End each numbered verse with “Alleluia.”

- 1: My heart hath poured forth a good word; I speak of my works to the king; my tongue is the pen of a swiftly writing scribe.
- 2: Comely art Thou in beauty more than the sons of men; grace hath been poured forth on Thy lips, wherefore God hath blessed Thee forever.
- 3: Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O Mighty One, in Thy comeliness and Thy beauty.
- 4: And bend Thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and Thy right hand shall guide Thee wondrously.
- 5: Thine arrows are sharp, O Mighty One—under Thee shall peoples fall—sharp in the heart of the enemies of the king.
- 6: Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever; a scepter of uprightness is the scepter of Thy kingdom.

1: فَاضَ قَلْبِي كَلِمَةً طَيِّبَةً. أَقُولُ أَنَا أَعْمَالِي لِلْمَلِكِ. لِسَانِي قَلَمٌ
كَاتِبٍ سَرِيعِ الْكِتَابَةِ.

2: جَمَالُكَ أَهْبَى مِنْ بَنِي الْبَشَرِ، النِّعْمَةُ انْسَكَبَتْ عَلَى شَفَتَيْكَ.
لِذَلِكَ بَارَكَكَ اللَّهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.

3: تَقَلَّدْ سَيْفَكَ عَلَى فَخْذِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَوِيُّ، بِحُسْنِكَ وَجَمَالِكَ.

4: تَشَدَّدْ وَانْجَحْ وَامْلِكْ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْحَقِّ وَالِدَّاعَةِ وَالْبِرِّ، فَتَهْدِيكَ
بِأَعْجُوبَةٍ يَمِينِكَ.

5: نِبَالُكَ مَسْنُونَةٌ، أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيرُ، فِي قُلُوبِ أَعْدَاءِ الْمَلِكِ. وَالشُّعُوبُ
تَحْتَكَ يَسْقُطُونَ.

6: عَرْشُكَ، يَا اللَّهُ، إِلَى دَهْرٍ الدَّاهِرِينَ. عَصَا مُلْكِكَ عَصَا
اسْتِقَامَةٍ.

<p>7: Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.</p> <p>8: Wherefore God, Thy God, hath anointed Thee with the oil of gladness more than Thy fellows.</p> <p>9: Myrrh and aloes and cassia exhale from Thy garments, from the ivory palaces, whereby they have made Thee glad, they the daughters of kings in Thine honor.</p> <p>10: At Thy right hand stood the queen, arrayed in a vesture of woven gold, adorned in varied colors.</p> <p>11: Harken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear; and forget thine own people and thy father's house.</p> <p>12: And the King shall greatly desire thy beauty, for He Himself is thy Lord, and thou shalt worship Him.</p> <p>13: And Him shall the daughters of Tyre worship with gifts; the rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance.</p> <p>14: All the glory of the daughter of the King is within, with gold-fringed garments is she arrayed, adorned in varied colors.</p> <p>15: The virgins that follow after her shall be brought unto the King, those near her shall be brought unto Thee.</p> <p>16: They shall be brought with gladness and rejoicing, they shall be brought into the temple of the King.</p> <p>17: In the stead of thy fathers, sons are born to thee; thou shalt make them princes over all the earth.</p> <p>18: I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation.</p> <p>19: Therefore shall peoples give praise unto thee forever, and unto the ages of ages.</p>	<p>7: أَحَبَبْتَ الْبِرَّ وَأَبْغَضْتَ الْإِثْمَ.</p> <p>8: لِذَلِكَ مَسَحَكَ اللَّهُ، إِلَهُكَ، بِزَيْتِ الْبَهْجَةِ أَفْضَلَ مِنْ شُرَكَائِكَ.</p> <p>9: مِنْ ثِيَابِكَ فَاحِ الْمُرِّ وَالْمَيْعَةِ وَالسَّلِيخَةِ. طُيُوبٌ مِنْ أَوَانِي الْعَاجِ الثَّمِينَةِ أَبْهَجَكَ شَذَاهَا. وَقَدْ أَعَدَّتْهَا لِإِكْرَامِكَ بَنَاتُ الْمُلُوكِ.</p> <p>10: قَامَتِ الْمَلِكَةُ عَنْ مِيَامِنِكَ، مُتَرَدِّبَةً وَمُرْتَبَةً بِثُوبٍ مُذَهَّبٍ.</p> <p>11: إِسْمَعِي، يَا بِنْتُ، وَأَنْظُرِي، وَأَمِيلِي أُذُنَكَ، وَأَنْسِي سَعْبَكَ وَبَيْتَ أَبِيكَ.</p> <p>12: فَيَشْتَهِي الْمَلِكُ حُسْنَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ هُوَ رَبُّكَ وَلَهُ تَسْجُدِينَ.</p> <p>13: وَبِنْتُ صُورَ تَأْتِيكَ بِالْهَدَايَا. لَوْجِهَكَ يَتَضَرَّعُ أَغْنِيَاءُ الشَّعْبِ.</p> <p>14: ابْنَةُ الْمَلِكِ فِي الدَّاحِلِ، مُتَرَدِّبَةً وَمُرْتَبَةً بِأَشْرِطَةِ ذَهَبِيَّةٍ.</p> <p>15: يَأْتِي فِي إِثْرِهَا عَدَارَى إِلَى الْمَلِكِ، عَدَارَى مُقَرَّبَاتٍ مِنْهَا يُؤْتَى بِهِنَّ إِلَيْكَ.</p> <p>16: يُؤْتَى بِهِنَّ بِفَرْحٍ وَسُرُورٍ، مَرْفُوفَاتٍ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ الْمَلِكِ.</p> <p>17: : وُلِدَ لَكَ بَنُونَ عَوَضًا عَنْ آبَائِكَ. وَسَتُنْتَصِّبُهُمْ رُؤَسَاءَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا.</p> <p>18: سَأَذْكَرُ اسْمَكَ فِي كُلِّ جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ.</p> <p>19: لِذَلِكَ تَعْتَرِفُ لَكَ الشُّعُوبُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبْدِينَ.</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ؛ الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.</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) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	

THE LITTLE LITANY

<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p>

Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
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: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لك يا رب.
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: لأنّ اسمك مبارك ومُلكك مُمجّد أيها الأب والإبن والروح القدس، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق: آمين.

FESTAL ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

+ From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (REPEAT)	+ منذ شبّابي آلام كثيرة تُحاربني، لكن أنت يا مُخلصي أعضدني وخلصني.
+ Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (REPEAT)	+ يا مُبغضي صهيون اخزوا من تجاه الرب، لأنكم ستصيرون جافين كالعشب اليابس بالنار.
+ <i>Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.</i>	المجد للأب، والابن، والروح القدس.
+ Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.	بالروح القدس كلُّ نفس تحيا وتتقي، مُرتفعةً ولا معةً بالثالوث الواحد الخفي الطاهر.
<i>Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين. آمين.
+ Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.	بالروح القدس تفيض سواقي النعمة ومجاريها، فتروي البرايا بأسرها بالحياة المحيية.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE DORMITION IN TONE FOUR

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. (TWICE)	سأذكر اسمك في كلِّ جيلٍ وجيل. (مرتين)
<i>Stichos: Harken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear.</i>	ستيخن: اسمعي يا بنت وانظري وأميلي أذنك.
I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.	سأذكر اسمك في كلِّ جيلٍ وجيل.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.	الشماس: إلى الرب نطلب.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	المرتل: يا رب ارحم.
Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and	الكاهن: لأنك قدوس أنت يا إلهنا، وفي القديسين تستقر وتسترخ، ولك نرسل المجد أيها الأب، والابن، والروح

<p>to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الْقُدْس، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. <i>(Twice)</i> <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p>THE FESTAL ORTHROS GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(Thrice)</i></p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ تَكُونَ مُسْتَحَقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الْكَاهِنُ: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَضْلًا شَرِيفًا مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>**TO BE READ FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE**</p>	
<p>Priest: In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي تِلْكَ الْأَيَّامِ، قَامَتْ مَرْيَمُ وَذَهَبَتْ مُسْرِعَةً إِلَى الْجَبَلِ، إِلَى مَدِينَةِ يَهُودَا * وَدَخَلَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِ زَخْرِيَّا وَسَلَّمَتْ عَلَى أَلْيَصَابَاتِ * فَعِنْدَمَا سَمِعَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتِ سَلَامَ مَرْيَمَ، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ فِي بَطْنِهَا، وَامْتَلَأَتْ أَلْيَصَابَاتُ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ * فَصَاحَتْ بِصَوْتٍ عَظِيمٍ وَقَالَتْ: "مُبَارَكَةٌ أَنْتِ فِي النِّسَاءِ، وَمُبَارَكَةٌ ثَمَرَةُ بَطْنِكَ * مِنْ أَيْنَ لِي هَذَا أَنْ تَأْتِي أُمُّ رَبِّي إِلَيَّ؟ * فَإِنَّهُ عِنْدَمَا بَلَغَ سَلَامُكَ إِلَيَّ أُذُنِي، ارْتَكَضَ الْجَنِينُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ فِي بَطْنِي * فَطُوبَى لِي أَنْتِ أَنْ سَيِّئَمَ مَا قِيلَ لَهَا مِنْ قِبَلِ الرَّبِّ" * فَقَالَتْ مَرْيَمُ: "تَعْظَمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي * لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَيَّ تَوَاضِعَ أُمَّتِي، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ * لِأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ، وَاسْمُهُ قُدُّوسٌ * وَمَكَّنْتُ مَرْيَمَ عِنْدَهَا نَحْوَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَشْهُرٍ، ثُمَّ عَادَتْ إِلَى بَيْتِهَا.</p>

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.
• <i>No veneration of Gospel Book.</i>	
PSALM 50 (Plain Reading)	
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 كِعْظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَتِي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَطِيئَتِي 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 تَصُدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْحَطَايَا وَلَدْتَنِي 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.	تَنْضِدُنِي بِالزَوْفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّالِيَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ حَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا أَخْلُقْ 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 رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضِدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأُعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ 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.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتَ الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُذِّبْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسِيرُ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَتِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُنْبُنْ أَسْوَارُ أُورُشَلِيمَ.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِدَبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حينئذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.

FESTAL 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 Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.
<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 all the multitude of our transgressions.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهِ الرَّحِيمِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَّاتِنَا.

(TONE SIX—FOR THE FEAST)

<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> When the translation of thine undefiled body was being prepared, the Apostles gazed on thy bed, viewing thee with trembling. Some contemplated thy body and were dazzled, but Peter cried out to thee in tears, saying, I see thee clearly, O Virgin, stretched out, O life of all, and I am astonished. O thou undefiled one, in whom the bliss of future life dwelt, beseech thy Son and God to preserve thy people unimpaired.	يَا رَحِيمِ، اِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي. عِنْدَمَا كَانَ يُهَيَّأُ انْتِقَالَ جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ، أَحْدَقَ الرُّسُلُ بِالسَّرِيرِ، نَاطِرِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِرِعْدَةٍ، فَبَعْضُهُمْ تَأَمَّلَ بِالْجَسَدِ فَاعْتَرَاهُ الدُّهُولُ، وَأَمَّا بُطْرُسُ فَهَتَفَ نَحْوِكَ بِعِبْرَاتٍ قَائِلاً: أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنِّي أَرَاكَ جَلِيًّا مُلَقَّاهَ طَرِيحَةً، يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، فَأَنْدَهَشُ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الطَّاهِرَةُ، يَا مَنْ حَلَّ فِيهَا نَعِيمُ الْحَيَاةِ الْمُقْبِلَةِ، ابْتَهَلِي بِغَيْرِ فُتُورٍ إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَالْهَلِكِ أَنْ يَحْفَظَ شَعْبَكَ فِي أَمْنٍ وَسَلَامٍ.
--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary—whose Dormition and translation into the heavens we now celebrate—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 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	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْزُقْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاحِمَكَ الْعَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبِتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، الَّتِي نَعْبُدُ لِتَذْكَارِ رُقَادِهَا الْمَجِيدِ وَصُعُودِهَا إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُخْيِي، وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانَ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولْسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ
----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

<p>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, 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.</p>	<p>أَثَاناسِيُوسَ وَكِيرِيْلُسَ وَيُوْحَنَّا الرَّحِيْمَ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِيْنَا الْقَدِيْسِ نِيْقُولَاوَسَ رَئِيْسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيْرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيْرِيْدُوْنَ أَسْقَفِ ثَرِيْمِيْثُوْسَ، وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أَسْقَفِ الْمُدْنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيْنَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيْسِ تِيْخُوْنَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكُو، وَالْقَدِيْسِ رَافَائِيْلَ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوْكَلِيْنَ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الْمَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ الْبَلِيْسِ الظَّفْرِ، وَدِيْمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيْضِ الطِّيْبِ، وَثِيُوْدُوْرَسَ التِّيْرُوْنِي، وَثِيُوْدُوْرَسَ قَائِدِ الْجِيْشِ، وَمِيْنَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللّٰهِ، خَرَّالْمُبُوْسِ وَالْفَنِّيْرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاتِ الْعُظِيْمَاتِ ثُقْلَا، بَرْبَارَةَ، أَنْسَطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِيْنَا، كِيْرِيَاكِي، فُوْتِيْنِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِيْفَا، وَأَيْرِيْنَ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الْمَجِيْدِيْنَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِيْنَ بِالظَّفْرِ؛ وَأَبَانَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِيْنَ بِاللّٰهِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيْعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيْسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيْسِيْنَ الصِّدِّيْقِيْنَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ، يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ، وَجَمِيْعِ قَدِيْسِيْكَ، نَنْصَرِّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيْلُ الرَّحْمَةِ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاءَةُ الطَّالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. <i>(Repeat 4 times)</i></p>	<p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ، يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةِ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيْدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارِكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوْحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصِّدَالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE DORMITION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>Verily, the Theotokos, who is ever watchful in intercessions, and whose prayers are never rejected, neither tomb nor death could control. But since she is the Mother of Life, He Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb did translate her to life.</p>	<p>أَنَّ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْوَسِيْطَةَ الَّتِي لَا تَعْقَلُ فِي الشُّفَاعَةِ، وَالرَّجَاءِ الْوَطِيْدِ الَّذِي لَا يَخِيْبُ فِي الْحِمَايَةِ، لَمْ يَضْبُطْهَا قَبْرٌ وَلَا مَوْتٌ. بَلْ إِذْ كَانَتْ أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ، نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ ابْنَهَا الَّذِي حَلَّ فِي مُسْتَوْدَعِهَا الدَّائِمِ الْبَتُوْلِيَّةِ.</p>
<p>Set a rampart about my mind, O my Savior, for I make bold to sing the praises of Thy most-pure Mother, the rampart of the world. Establish me firmly within the fortress of my words and make me strong within the defenses of my thoughts: for Thou dost promise to fulfill the petitions of those that entreat Thee with faith. Endue me with a tongue and ready speech, and with thoughts that are without shame; for every gift of enlightenment is sent down from Thee, O guiding Light, Who dwelt within her ever-virgin womb.</p>	<p>سَوَّرَ عَقْلِي يَا مُخَلِّصِي، فَإِنِّي أُقَدِّمُ بِجُرْأَةٍ عَلَى تَسْبِيْحِ أُمَّكَ الطَّاهِرَةِ، سَوْرُ الْعَالَمِ. وَحَصَّنِي فِي بُرْجِ الْأَقْوَالِ وَفِي مَعْقِلِ الْمَعَانِي الرَّاسِخَةِ، فَإِنَّكَ قُلْتَ عَلَانِيَةً أَنَّكَ تُلَبِّي طَلَبَ الطَّالِبِيْنَ إِلَيْكَ عَنْ ثِقَةٍ وَإِيْمَانٍ. فَهَبْنِي إِذَا لِسَانًا وَنُطْقًا وَفُطْنَةً لَا تَخْزِي، فَإِنَّ كُلَّ مَوْهَبَةٍ اسْتِنَارَةٍ، تُرْسَلُ مِنْ لَدُنْكَ يَا بَاعِثَ النُّورِ، يَا مَنْ حَلَّ فِي الْمُسْتَوْدَعِ الدَّائِمِ الْبَتُوْلِيَّةِ.</p>

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On August 15 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the venerable Dormition and Translation of our supremely glorious Lady the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

Verses

That the world-saving Maiden died is no marvel,
Since, after the flesh, the world's Maker died also.
God's Mother liveth forever, though she died on the fifteenth.

The Archangel Gabriel appeared to Mary and revealed to her that within three days she will find repose. She returned to her home with great joy, desiring in her heart once more to see in this life, all of the Apostles of Christ. The Lord fulfilled her wish and all of the Apostles, borne by angels in the clouds, gathered at the same time at the home of John on Zion. After seeing them, the Theotokos peacefully gave up her soul to God without any pain or physical illness. The Apostles took the coffin with her body from which an aromatic fragrance emitted and, in the company of many Christians, bore it to the Garden of Gethsemane to the sepulcher of her parents, Saints Joachim and Anna. Only the Apostle Thomas was absent, according to God's Providence, in order that a new and all-glorious mystery of the Holy Theotokos would again be revealed. On the third day, Thomas arrived and desired to venerate the body of the Holy All-pure one. But when the Apostles opened the sepulcher, they found only the winding sheet and the body was not in the tomb. That evening, the Theotokos appeared to the apostles surrounded by a myriad of angels and said to them: "Rejoice, I will be with you always."

By the intercessions of the Theotokos, O God, have mercy on us and save us, since Thou art good and the Lover of mankind. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAS OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. Thy noble solemn memorial, O Virgin, adorned with divine glory, hath brought all believers together in rejoicing as Miriam did of old, coming forward with timbrels and dances, singing to thine only Son; for in glory hath He been glorified.	(الأولى) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ، إِنَّ تَذَكَارِكَ الشَّرِيفَ، الْمُؤَقَّرَ، الْمُرَيَّنَ بِالْمَجْدِ الْإِلَهِيِّ، قَدْ جَمَعَ كُلَّ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ إِلَى الشَّرُورِ كَمَا فَعَلَتْ مَرْيَمُ قَدِيمًا، مُنْقَدِّمَةً بِرُقُصٍ وَدُفُوفٍ، مُرْتَلِينَ لِابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
Ode 3. O Christ, Wisdom of God and His creating and almighty Power, establish Thy Church without guile, and unshaken; for Thou alone art holy, O Thou Who dwellest among the holy.	(الثالثة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ حِكْمَةُ اللَّهِ وَقُوَّتُهُ الْخَالِقَةُ وَالضَّابِطَةُ الْكُلِّ، تَبَيَّنْتَ كَنِيستَكَ بَدُونِ رَيْغٍ، غَيْرِ مُنْرَعِرَعَةٍ. لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَيُّهَا الْمُسْتَقَرُّ فِي الْقَدِيسِينَ.
Ode 4. The sayings of the Prophets, O Christ, and their symbols explained clearly Thine Incarnation of the Virgin; and the brilliance of Thy lightning doth send forth light to the Gentiles, and the deep calleth out to Thee shouting with joy, Glory to Thy might, O Lover of mankind.	(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ أَقْوَالَ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ وَرُمُوزَهُمْ، قَدْ أَوْصَحَتْ تَجَسُّدَكَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ. وَضِيَاءُ بُرُوقِكَ بَعَثَ نُورًا لِلْأُمَّمِ، وَاللُّجَّةَ تَصْرُخُ بِابْتِهَاجٍ هَاتِفَةً: الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ.
Ode 5. Verily, I proclaim, O Christ, the divine goodness of Thine ineffable virtues; for Thou didst rise from eternal glory as a ray, coeternal in Thy Person, and wast incarnate in the Virgin's womb, bringing forth a sun to those who are in darkness and error.	(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنِّي أَحَدِّثُ بِحُسْنِ فَضَائِلِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ. لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ بَرَّغْتَ مِنَ الْمَجْدِ الْأَزَلِيِّ شُعَاعًا ذَا أَقْنُومٍ، مُسَاوِيًا لَهُ فِي الْأَزَلِيَّةِ، وَتَجَسَّدْتَ مِنَ الْحَشَا الْبَتُولِيِّ، فَأَطْلَعْتَ شَمْسًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ وَالظُّلَالِ.
Ode 6. Verily, the fire in the vitals of the deep-born whale was a symbol of Thy three-day Burial, of which Jonah was an exemplar; for having escaped without hurt	(السادسة) إِنَّ نَارَ أَحْشَاءِ الْحَوْتِ الْبَحْرِيِّ الْمُتَوَلِّدِ فِي اللَّجَّةِ، كَانَتْ رَسْمًا لِدَفْنِكَ الثَّلَاثِيَّ الْأَيَّامِ، الَّذِي ظَهَرَ يُونَانُ النَّبِيُّ

<p>when he was swallowed, he shouted, saying, I will sacrifice unto Thee with the voice of thanksgiving, O Lord.</p>	<p>نُمُودَجًا لَهُ. لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ نَجَا كَمَا ابْتُلِعَ بِدُونِ أَدَى، هَتَفَ قَائِلًا: أَذْبِحْ لَكَ بِصَوْتِ التَّسْبِيحِ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>Ode 7. Verily, the divine passion did defeat the bestial wrath and fire, moistening the fire, and with inspired works issuing forth from the three-voiced song of the righteous ones, scorning wrath, opposing the musical instruments, as they sang in the midst of the flames, shouting, Blessed art Thou, O glorified One, the God of our Fathers.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِنَّ الْعِشْقَ الْإِلَهِيَّ قَدْ خَدَلَ الْعَضْبَ الْوَحْشِيَّ وَالنَّارَ، فَذَدَى النَّارَ، وَازْدَرَى الْغَيْظَ بِالْأَقْوَالِ الْمُلْهِمِ بِهَا مِنَ اللَّهِ، الصَّادِرَةَ مِنْ مَعْرِفَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُثَلَّثَةِ الْأَنْعَامِ، مُقَاوِمًا الْآلَاتِ الْمَوْسِيقِيَّةِ، لَمَّا رَتَّلُوا فِي وَسْطِ الْهَيْبِ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَمَجَّدُ، إِلَهُ آبَائِنَا.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. Verily, the angel of the Almighty God did reveal the flames moistening the three righteous youths and burning the infidels. And He made the Theotokos a fountain for the Element of life, Destroyer of death, and overflowing with life to those who sing: We who are saved praise the Creator alone, ever exalting Him to the end of ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. (الثامنة) إِنَّ مَلَكَ اللَّهِ الْكَلْبِيَّ الْقُوَّةَ، قَدْ أَوْصَحَ الْهَيْبَ مُنْدِيًا لِلْفَتِيَةِ الْأَبْرَارِ، وَمُحْرِقًا لِلْكَفْرَةِ. وَجَعَلَ الْإِلَهَ الْوَالِدَ الْإِلَهَ يَنْبُوعًا لِعُنْصُرِ الْحَيَاةِ، وَمُبِيدَةً الْمَوْتِ، وَمُفِيضَةً الْحَيَاةِ لِلْمُرْتَلِينَ: نُسَبِّحُ الْمُبْدِعَ وَحْدَهُ نَحْنُ الْمُخَلَّصِينَ، وَنَزِيدُهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدَّهْوَرِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of Light, let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسْبِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST DORMITION CANON IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>All generations bless thee, O thou only Theotokos.</i> In thee, O spotless Virgin, the laws of nature were suspended; for thy virginity was preserved in thy child-bearing, and Life is joined with death. Thou, O Theotokos, didst remain a Virgin after child-birth, and after death thou art still alive and dost ever deliver thy heritage. <i>All generations bless thee, O thou only Theotokos.</i> The angelic powers were dazzled when they beheld in Zion their own Master holding in His hands a feminine soul; for He addressed as befitting a son the one who immaculately gave Him birth saying: Come, thou pure one, and be glorified with thy Son and God. <i>All generations bless thee, O thou only Theotokos.</i> Verily, the ranks of the Apostles did bury thy God-bearing body, beholding it reverently, and shouting with melodious tunes, saying: O Theotokos, since thou departest to the heavenly abodes to thy Son, thou shalt ever save thine inheritance.</p>	<p>جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحْدَهَا. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِيٍّ، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُونًا لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تُخَلِّصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِمًا. جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحْدَهَا. إِنَّ قُوَاتِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْذَلُوا، لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا فِي صِهْيُونَ، سَيِّدَهُمُ الْخَاصُّ ضَابِطًا فِي يَدَيْهِ نَفْسًا نِسَائِيَّةً، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ خَاطَبَ الَّتِي وَوَلَدَتْهُ بِطَهَارَةٍ كَمَا يَلِيقُ بَابْنٍ قَائِلًا: هَلُمِّي أَيُّهَا الْعَفِيفَةُ لِتَتَمَجِّدِي مَعَ ابْنِكَ وَالْهَيْكِ. جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحْدَهَا. إِنَّ مَصَفَّ الرُّسُلِ قَدْ دَفَنُوا جِسْمَكَ الْقَابِلَ الْإِلَهَ، نَاطِرِينَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِحْتِشَامٍ، وَهَتَفُوا بِنِعْمَاتِ شَحِيَّةٍ قَائِلِينَ: يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ مُنْطَلِقَةً إِلَى الْأَخْدَارِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ نَحْوَ ابْنِكَ، فَأَنْتِ تُخَلِّصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِمًا.</p>

THE NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND DORMITION CANON IN TONE FOUR

Verily, the angels, when they beheld the falling-asleep of the all-pure Virgin, were taken by surprise that she ascendeth from the earth to the highest.

Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy Dormition of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!

Verily, the angels, when they beheld the falling-asleep of the all-pure Virgin, were taken by surprise that she ascendeth from the earth to the highest.

Come, let us rejoice in Zion, the divine and fertile hill of the living God, beholding the Theotokos; for Christ hath translated her to the most worthy and divine abode, in the Holy of Holies; for she is His mother.

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

Come, ye believers, let us approach the tomb of the Theotokos, kissing it with our lips, hearts, eyes and brow, touching it meekly, receiving from the ever-flowing fount precious gifts of healing.

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

O Mother of the living God, accept from us our farewell praise, and cover us with thy light-giving divine grace, granting victory to the king and peace to thy Christ-loving people; and to us who sing to thee, forgiveness and the salvation of our souls.

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا رُقَادَ الْكَلْبَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ انْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى.

لِيَتَهَلَّلَ مَعْشَرُ الْأَرْضِيِّينَ بِالرُّوحِ حَامِلِينَ الْمَصَابِيحَ، وَلِتُعَبِّدَ طَبِيعَةُ الْعُقُلِيِّينَ غَيْرِ الْهَيْوَلِيِّينَ مُحْتَفِلَةً لِانْتِقَالِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ الشَّرِيفِ وَلِتَهْتِفَ قَائِلَةً: اِفْرَحِي يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، الْكَلْبَةِ الْغَبْطَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ.

إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ لَمَّا شَاهَدُوا رُقَادَ الْكَلْبَةِ النَّقَاوَةِ انْدَهَشُوا، كَيْفَ تَرْتَقِي مِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى الْعُلَى.

هَلِّمُوا بِنَا نَبْتَهِّجْ فِي صِهْيُونَ جَبَلِ اللَّهِ الْحَيِّ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْخَصِيبِ، إِذْ نُعَايِنُ وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ نَقَلَهَا إِلَى الْمَسْكَنِ الْإِلَهِيِّ الْأَفْضَلِ، فِي قُدْسِ الْأَقْدَاسِ بِمَا أَنَّهَا أُمُّهُ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ لِنَتَقَدَّمَ نَحْوَ ضَرِيحِ أُمِّ الْإِلَهِ وَنُصَافِحِهِ بِالشِّفَاهِ وَالْقُلُوبِ وَالْأَعْيُنِ وَالْجِبَاهِ، وَنُلَامِسُهُ بِوَدَاعَةٍ، مُسْتَمِدِّينَ مَوَاهِبَ الْأَشْفِيَّةِ الْغَزِيرَةِ الْمُتَدَقِّقَةِ مِنَ الْيَنْبُوعِ الدَّائِمِ التَّسْلُسِ.

الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

يَا أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ الْحَيِّ، تَقَبَّلِي مِنَّا تَسْبِيحَ الْوَدَاعِ، وَظَلِّلِينَا بِنِعْمَتِكَ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ الْبَاعِثَةِ الضِّيَاءِ، مَانِحَةً الظَّفَرِ لِلْمَلِكِ، وَسَلَاماً لِلشَّعْبِ الْمَحِبِّ الْمَسِيحِ، وَلَنَا نَحْنُ الْمُرْتَلِينَ، الْغُفْرَانَ وَخَلَاصَ النَّفُوسِ.

THE NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE DORMITION CANONS IN TONE ONE

All generations bless thee, O thou only Theotokos.

In thee, O spotless Virgin, the laws of nature were suspended; for thy virginity was preserved in thy child-bearing, and Life is joined with death. Thou, O Theotokos, didst remain a Virgin after child-birth, and after death thou art still alive and dost ever deliver thy heritage.

جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ تُعْبِطُكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ وَحَدَهَا .

أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الطَّاهِرَةُ، إِنَّ حُدُودَ الطَّبِيعَةِ قَدْ غُلِبَتْ فِيكَ، لِأَنَّ الْمَوْلِدَ بَتُولِيٍّ، وَالْمَوْتَ قَدْ صَارَ عُرْبُوناً لِلْحَيَاةِ. فَيَا مَنْ هِيَ بَعْدَ الْوِلَادَةِ بَتُولٌ وَبَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ حَيَّةٌ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أَنْتِ تَخْلِصِينَ مِيرَاثَكَ دَائِماً.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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.

الشماس: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رب ارحم.
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: بعد ذكْرنا الكليَّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقَة البركات المَجيدة، سيّدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لك يا رب.
Priest:	For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأنّه إياك تُسبِّحُ كلُّ قُوّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، ولك يُرسلون المجدَ أيّها الأبّ والإبْنُ والروْحُ القدس، الآنَ وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق: آمين.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE THREE

(**The original melody**)

O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit. (THRICE)	أيّها الرُّسلُ، اجتمعوا من الأقطارِ إلى هنا في قَرْيَةِ الجِسمانيَّة، وأضجعوا جسدي، وأنتَ تقبلُ روحي يا ابني وإلهي. (ثلاثاً)
--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FOUR

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.	كلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فلْتُسبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سبِّحوا الرَّبَّ من السَّمَاوَاتِ، سبِّحوه في الأعالي، لأنّه لك يليقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا الله.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سبِّحوه يا جميع ملائكتِهِ، سبِّحوه يا سائرِ قُوّاتِهِ، لأنّه لك يليقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يا الله.

For the Dormition in Tone Four (As one valiant**)**

<i>Verse 1. Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.	1- سبِّحوه بالطبْل والمصافِ، سبِّحوه بالأوتارِ وآلة الطَّرَب. سبِّحوه على مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سبِّحوه نظيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أيُّهَا البتولُ القديسةُ التي لم تُعرَفْ زيجَةً، تُفرِّحُ السَّماءَ في رُقَادِكِ المَجيدِ، والأجنَادُ الملائكيّونَ يُسرُّونَ، والأرضُ تُفرِّحُ بأسرِها، وهي تُرْتِّلُ لكِ تَسْبِيحَ التَّجْنيزِ، يا أُمَّاً لِسَيِّدِ الكُلِّ نَجَّتْ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ جميعاً من القَضَاءِ الجَدِيّ.
<i>Verse 2. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> On thine honored Dormition now, * all the Heavens are jubilant, * and the hosts of Angels exceedingly rejoice, * as all the earth maketh merry, singing dirges to thee in joy, * Mother of the Lord of all, * O thou all-holy Virgin	2- سبِّحوه بلحنِ البوقِ، سبِّحوه بالمزمارِ والقيثارة. أيُّهَا البتولُ القديسةُ التي لم تُعرَفْ زيجَةً، تُفرِّحُ السَّماءَ في رُقَادِكِ المَجيدِ، والأجنَادُ الملائكيّونَ يُسرُّونَ، والأرضُ تُفرِّحُ

<p>Maid, * who hast not known man, * who hast truly delivered all the race of fallen mankind from the sentence * passed on our forefathers long ago.</p>	<p>بأسرها، وهي تُرْتَلُّ لَكَ تَسْبِيحَ التَّجْنِيزِ، يَا أُمَّ لَسِيدِ الْكُلِّ نَجَّتْ جِنْسَ الْبَشَرِ جَمِيعاً مِنَ الْقَضَاءِ الْجَدِيِّ.</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. At the sovereign behest of God, * from the farthest ends of the earth * came the Chief Apostles to bury thee, O Maid; * and on beholding thee taken from the earth to the heights above, * they cried out to thee in joy * with the greeting of Gabriel: * Rejoice, O chariot * bearing all of the Godhead; O rejoice, thou who alone hast by thy childbirth * joined things of earth to the things on high.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبَلِ وَالْمَصَافَتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَالْآلَاتِ الطَّرْبِ. إِنَّ مُقَدَّمِي الرُّسُلِ، بِوَحْيٍ، هَبُّوا مِنَ الْأَقْطَارِ لَكِي يُضْجِعُوكِ. فَلَمَّا رَأَوْكَ مُرْتَقِيَةً مِنَ الْأَرْضِ، نَادَوْكَ بِلَهْجَةِ غَفْرِيئِيلَ بِسُرُورٍ: إِفْرَحِي يَا مَرْكَبَةَ اللاهوتِ كُلِّهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا مَنْ وَحَدَهَا لَقَدْ قَرَنْتِ بِوِلَادَتِهَا، الْأَرْضِيِّينَ مَعَ الْعُلُويِّينَ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Thou who gavest birth unto Life * art conveyed to immortal life * at thy bright and hallowed Dormition on this day; * thou art escorted by powers, principalities, angel hosts, * prophets' and apostles' choirs, * and indeed, all created things, * as thy holy Son * now with honor receiveth in His spotless hands thy blameless and divine soul, * O Virgin Mother, O Bride of God.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. عَرُوسَ اللَّهِ الْأُمِّ الْبَتُولِ، يَا مَنْ وَلَدْتَ الْحَيَاةَ، انْتَقَلْتِ بِرُقَادِكَ الْمُوقِّرِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الْخَالِدَةِ، تَحْتَفُّ بِكَ الْأَمْلاكُ وَالرُّسُلُ وَالرَّئِيسَاتُ وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ وَجَمِيعُ الْخَلِيقَةِ. أَمَّا نَفْسُكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَاقْبَلِيهَا فِي يَدَيْهِ الطَّاهِرَتَيْنِ ابْنُكَ.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF THE DORMITION IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, the clouds, O Theotokos, Mother of Life, at thy death-free falling-asleep, caught up the Apostles into the sky; and after they were all dispersed throughout the world gathered them into one rank beside thy pure body, which, when they had reverently laid it away, they sang with the tone of Gabriel, saying, Rejoice, O full of grace, the groomless virgin Mother, the Lord be with thee. With them, therefore, beseech thou Him, for He is thy Son and our God, to save our souls.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، أُمَّ الْحَيَاةِ، إِنَّ السُّحْبَ، حِينَ رُقَادِكَ الْمُنَزَّهِ عَنِ الْمَوْتِ، قَدْ اخْتَطَفَتْ الرُّسُلَ إِلَى الْأَفْقِ. وَبَعْدَ أَنْ كَانُوا مُنْتَشِرِينَ فِي الْعَالَمِ، جَمَعَتْهُمْ مَصَفًّا وَاحِداً لَدَى جَسَدِكَ الطَّاهِرِ. الَّذِي لَمَّا أَضْجَعُوهُ بِوَقَارٍ، رَتَّلُوا بِلَهْجَةِ غَفْرِيئِيلَ قَائِلِينَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْمُمْتَلِئَةُ نِعْمَةً، الْأُمُّ الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَا عَرُوسَ لَهَا، الرَّبُّ مَعَكَ. فَمَعَهُمْ ابْنُهُ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ ابْنُكَ وَإِلَهُنَا، أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX</p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَآءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهِ، الْآبُ الصَّابِغُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.</p>

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 نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهُ 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 نَعْنِي بِرَجَائِنَا عَلَيْكَ.
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 مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ 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 lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَأَبْسُطْ 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 وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

APOLYTIKION OF THE DORMITION IN TONE ONE

In thy birth-giving, O Theotokos, thou didst keep and preserve virginity; and in thy falling-asleep thou hast not forsaken the world; for living thou wast translated into life, being the Mother of Life. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, deliver our souls from death.

فِي مِيلَادِكَ حَفِظْتِ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ وَصُنْتِهَا، وَفِي رُقَادِكَ مَا أَهْمَلْتِ
الْعَالَمَ وَتَرَكْتِهِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّكَ انْتَقَلْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ
أُمُّ الْحَيَاةِ. فَبِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، أَنْقِذِي مِنَّا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.

Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from *The Menaion*, *The Great Horologion*, *The Pentecostarion*, and *The Psalter of the Seventy*, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.

These texts have been prepared by St George Antiochian Orthodox Church

1220 S. 60th Court, Cicero, IL 60804 www.stgeorgechi.org