

ORTHROS OF SUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 2025; TONE 5 / EOTHINON 8**VENERABLE MAKARIOS THE GREAT OF EGYPT, THE ANCHORITE**

VENERABLE MAKARIOS OF ALEXANDRIA; VENERABLE MARK EUGENIKOS,
METROPOLITAN OF EPHESUS, PILLAR OF ORTHODOXY; MARTYR ANTONY OF DAMASCUS

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 دَنَسٍ، 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. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ 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 الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُّوسُ اِرْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ اظْلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ اِرْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ 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، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّزْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَاتْرُكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.
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.

<p>Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.</p>	<p>القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عبيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ على الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ على الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتاراً، أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ الإِلهُ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا المُؤْمِنِينَ، مانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ العَلْبَةَ على مُحارِبِيهِمْ. لَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتَكَ سِلاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهيبَةُ غَيْرُ المَحْدُولَةِ، يا وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لا تُعْرِضِي يا صالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوَسُّلاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرةَ المُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمُ العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّماءِ، بِما أَنَّكَ وَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيُّهَا المُبارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.</p>
<p>LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ</p>
<p>Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.</p>	<p>الكاهن: إِرحَمْنَا يا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>) (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلِبَةٍ)</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبادةِ الأَرثوذكسيِّينَ.</p>
<p>Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p>الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبوليتِنَا (فُلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا في المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ المَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.</p>

<p>Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p>Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الكاهن: المَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوْثِ القُدُّوسِ، المُتساوي في الجَوْهَرِ، المُحيي، غَيْرِ المُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وَإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الجوقة: آمين.</p>
<p>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>)</p>	<p>القارئ: المَجْدُ لله في العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفي النَّاسِ المَسْرَّة. (ثَلَاثًا) يا رَبِّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)</p>
<p>PSALM 3</p>	<p>المزمور ٣</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قاموا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لا خِلاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يا رَبِّ، ناصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إلى الرَّبِّ صرَحْتُ، فَأَجابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخافُ مِنْ رِبواتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحيطِينَ بي، المُتوازيينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يا رَبِّ، خَلِّصْني يا إلهي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعادِينِي باطلاً، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسنانَ الخِطَاة. لِلرَّبِّ الخِلاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.</p>
<p>PSALM 37</p>	<p>المزمور ٣٧</p>
<p>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;</p>	<p>يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْضَبِكَ تُوبِخْني، ولا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤدِّبْني. فَإِنَّ سِهامَكَ قد نَشَبَتْ فيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، ولا سِلامَةٌ في عِظامي مِنْ وَجْهِ خِطايائي. لِأَنَّ آثامِي قَدْ تَعالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلِ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقاحَتْ جِراحاتي مِنْ قَبْلِ جِهالتي. شَقِيئٌ وَأَنْحَنِيئٌ إلى الغايَةِ، والنَّهارَ كُلَّهُ مَشِيئٌ عابِسًا.</p>

all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee 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

لَأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيئٌ وَانْتَصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنٌ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّى قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجِنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَلَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَيِّ عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَيِّ قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَيِّ أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَيَّ مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلَا تَتْبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَيَّ مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشْتُ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَاشْتَأَقْتُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَايِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ

<p>Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَقَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّاي عَضَدْتَ يَمِينِكَ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبِّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<p>PSALM 87</p>	<p>المزمور ٨٧</p>
<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ</p>

laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my 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

لا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجَزَّتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغَكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبُّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَازَ رِجْرُوكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بِي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَنَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ.

يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْذُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي.

المزمور ١٠٢

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. 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

performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As 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

بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَخْقَدُ. 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 وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسْوَدُ 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 طَلِبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي

<p>living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>المُحَاكِمَةَ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتَزَكَّى أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدِ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْغَدَاةِ 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. عَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَ ذَلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى</p>
<p>Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>
<p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)</p>	<p>الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَّلِبَةٍ)</p>

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 نُفُوسِنَا، 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 سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كَنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِينَا (فِلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَزَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
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 الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
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 ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَثُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FIVE	"اللهُ الرَّبُّ" بِاللَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ
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. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	١. اِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا 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 FIVE	أبوليتيكيون القيامة باللحن الخامس
Let us believers praise and worship the Word; coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation. For, He took pleasure in ascending the Cross in the flesh to suffer death; and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.	لِنُسَبِّحْ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ وَنَسْجُدْ لِلْكَلِمَةِ، الْمُسَاوِي لِآبٍ وَالرُّوحِ فِي الْأَرْزَلِيَّةِ وَعَدَمِ الْإِبْتِدَاءِ، الْمَوْلُودِ مِنْ الْعَذْرَاءِ لِخَلَاصِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ سُرَّ بِالْجَسَدِ أَنْ يَغْلُو عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ، وَيَخْتَمِلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَيُنْهَضَ الْمَوْتَى بِقِيَامَتِهِ الْمَجِيدَةِ.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. MAKARIOS OF EGYPT IN TONE ONE	أبوليتيكيون للقديس مكاريوس الكبير المصري باللحن الأول
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou didst prove to be a citizen of the desert, an angel in the flesh, and a wonderworker, O Makarios, our God-bearing Father. By fasting, vigil, and prayer thou didst obtain heavenly gifts, and thou healest the sick and the souls of them that have recourse to thee with faith. Glory to Him that hath given thee strength. Glory to Him that hath crowned thee. Glory to Him that worketh healings for all through thee.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. ظَهَرْتَ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ مُسْتَوِطِنًا، وَبِالْجِسْمِ مَلَكَأً، وَلِلْعَجَائِبِ صَانِعًا، وَبِالْأَصْوَامِ وَالْأَشْهَارِ وَالصَّلَوَاتِ تَقَبَّلْتَ الْمَوَاهِبَ السَّمَاوِيَّةَ. فَأَنْتَ تَشْفِي السُّقْمَاءَ وَنُفُوسَ الْمُبَادِرِينَ إِلَيْكَ بِإِيمَانٍ، يَا أَبَانَا الْمُتَوَشِّحَ بِاللَّهِ مَكَارِيُوسَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِمَنْ وَهَبَكَ الْقُوَّةَ، الْمَجْدُ لِذِي تَوَجَّكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلْفَاعِلِ بِكَ الْأَشْفِيَّةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.

<p style="text-align: center;">RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE ONE</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">والِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ بِاللَّحْنِ الْأَوَّلِ</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> As Gabriel cried unto thee, “Hail, O Virgin,” with that cry did the Lord of all become incarnate in thee, O holy ark, as spake the righteous David; and Thou wast revealed as more spacious than the heavens, in that thou bore thy Creator. Wherefore, glory to Him Who abode in thee; glory to Him Who came from thee; glory to Him, Who through thy birth-giving hath set us free.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ جِبْرَائِيلَ لَمَّا تَقَوَّهَ نَحْوَكِ أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بِالسَّلَامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الْكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ الْمُقَدَّسَةُ، كَمَا قَالَ دَاوُدُ الصِّدِّيقِ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ حَامِلَةً خَالِقِكَ. فَالْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتَى مِنْكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلَادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْنَا وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">كَاثِسْمَاتَاتُ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلَّحْنِ الْخَامِسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">First Kathisma</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الكَاثِسْمَا الْأَوَّلَى</p>
<p>Let us laud the honored Cross of the Lord; let us honor with song His holy Burial; let us glorify His divine Resurrection; for He hath raised the dead from the graves, since He is God, and hath led captive the might of death</p>	<p>لِنَمْدَحْ صَلِيبَ الرَّبِّ الْمُكْرَّمِ، وَلِنُكْرِمَ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ دَفْنَهُ الْمُقَدَّسَ، وَلِنَمَجِّدْ قِيَامَتَهُ الْإِلَهِيَّةَ، لِأَنَّهُ أَقَامَ الْأَمْوَاتَ مِنَ الْقُبُورِ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، وَسَبَى عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَقُوَّةَ</p>

<p>and the power of Diabolus, and hath shed light on those who are in Hades.</p>	<p>المَحَالِ، وَأَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Thou hast been called dead, O Lord, Who hast caused death to die. And Thou wast placed in a grave, O Thou Who hast emptied the grave. Above, the soldiers guarded the tomb, but below, Thou didst raise the dead who were from eternity. Wherefore, O Lord Almighty, the Incomprehensible, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ دُعِيتَ مَيِّتًا وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَمَتَّ الْمَوْتِ، وَوَضِعْتَ فِي قَبْرِ وَأَنْتَ قَدْ أَفْرَغْتَ الْقُبُورِ. أَمَا عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، فَإِنَّ الْجُنْدَ حَرَسُوا الْقَبْرَ، وَأَمَا تَحْتُ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتَ الَّذِينَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْقَادِرُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ، الْمُمْتَنِعُ إِدْرَاكُهُ، المَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>(For the after-feast)</p>	<p>(بَعْدَ الْعِيدِ)</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Rejoice, O uncrossed gate; rejoice, O wall and protection of those who hasten unto thee; rejoice, O quiet haven, who hast not known wedlock, O thou who hast given birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God. Thou shalt continue to intercede for the sake of those who praise and worship thy birth-giving.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِفْرَحِي يَا بَابَ الرَّبِّ الْمُتَمَتِّعِ الْعُبُورُ فِيهِ، إِفْرَحِي يَا سُورًا وَسِتْرًا لِلْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا المِيناءُ الهادئِ التي لَمْ تَعْرِفْ زَوْجًا، الوالِدَةَ بِالْجَسَدِ خالِقِكِ وَالْهَكِ. فَلَا تَكْفِي مُتَوَسِّلَةً مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسَبِّحِينَ وَالسَّاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	<p>الكاثيسما الثانية</p>
<p>After Thy third-day Resurrection and the worship of the Disciples, O Lord, Peter cried to Thee: The women made bold to Thee, but I cowered fearing; the thief did speak of Thy Divinity, and I denied Thee ungratefully. Wouldest Thou still, I wonder, call me Disciple, or make me a fisher of the deep? Nevertheless, O God, receive me, repentant, and save me.</p>	<p>بَعْدَ قِيَامَتِكَ فِي اليَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَسُجُودِ التَّلَامِيذِ، هَتَفَ بَطْرُسُ نَحْوَكَ: إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ أَقْدَمْنَ مُجْتَرِئَاتٍ وَأَنَا أَحْجَمْتُ جُبْنًا. اللِّصُّ تَكَلَّمَ عَنْ لاهُوتِكَ وَأَنَا أَنْكَرْتُكَ. فَهَلْ تَدْعُونِي بَعْدَ تَلْمِيذًا، أَمْ تَعُودُ فَتَجْعَلُنِي صَيَّادًا فِي الْبَحْرِ؟ لَكِنِ اقْبَلْنِي تَائِبًا اللَّهُمَّ وَخَلِّصْنِي.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The transgressors of the law, O merciful Lord, nailed Thee between two thieves and stabbed Thy side with a spear. And Thou didst submit to burial, O Thou Who didst invade the gates of Hades, and didst rise in three days. Wherefore, the women hastened to behold Thee, and told the good tidings of Thy Resurrection to the Apostles. O most exalted Savior, Whom the</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الرَّحِيمُ، إِنَّ الْمُتَعَدِّي الشَّرِيعَةَ قَدْ سَمَّرُوكَ فِيمَا بَيْنَ الْمُجْرِمِينَ، وَطَعَنُوا جَنْبَكَ بِحَرْبَةٍ، وَأَنْتَ قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ يَا مَنْ حَلَّ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَقَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ. فَالنِّسْوَةُ أَسْرَعْنَ لِيَنْظُرُنَكَ، وَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْفَائِقُ الْعُلُوءِ، المُسَبِّحُ مِنَ المَلَائِكَةِ. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ المُبَارَكُ،</p>

angels praise, O blessed Lord, glory to Thee.	المَجْدُ لَكَ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O Theotokos, transcendent in praise, O bride who hast not tried marriage, O thou who hast changed Eve's sorrow to joy, we worshipping believers give praise; for that thou didst lift us up from the first curse. And now intercede ceaselessly, O all-holy one, for our salvation.	الآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، وَنَسْجُدُ لَكَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَاسَةِ، العَرُوسِ التي لَمْ تَخْتَبِرْ زَواجاً. يَا مَنْ حَوَّلْتَ حُزْنَ حَوَاءَ إِلَى فَرَحٍ، لِأَنَّكَ انْتَشَلْتَنَا مِنَ اللَعْنَةِ القَدِيمَةِ، وَالآنَ لَا تَنْفَكِي يَا كَلِّيَّةَ التَّسْبِيحِ عَنِ الإِبْتِهَالِ فِي خِلاصِنَا.
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 عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ المَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الأَمواتِ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصِ، وَداحِضاً قُوَّةَ المَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً إِيَّانَا مِنَ الجَحِيمِ كافَّةً.
<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 عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. المَلَأُ اللامِعُ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ نَقَّوهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَمزُجْنَ الطَّيِّوبَ بالدُّموعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيزاتِ؟ أَنْظِرْنَ اللِّحْدَ وافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ المُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ.
<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 عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلاَّ أَنَّ المَلَأَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمانُ النُّوحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بالقيامةِ.
<i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وافئِنَّ بالحنوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا المُخْلِصِ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَأً مُتَنَغِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الحَيِّ مَعَ المَوْتَى؟ فَبِما أَنَّه إلهٌ، قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ ناهِضاً.

<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ وَلابْنِهِ وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثالوثاً قُدُوساً في جَوْهَرٍ واحِدٍ، هاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. آمين. أَيَّتُهَا العَذراءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِي الحِياةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الحَاطِيئةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حِواءَ الفَرَحِ عِوَضَ الحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الإِلهَ وَالإنسانَ المُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرشَدَهُما إِلى الحِياةِ التي قَدْ تَهَوَّرا مِنْها.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِلويا، هَلِلويا، هَلِلويا المَجْدُ لَكَ يا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثاً) يا إِلِهانَا وَرِجاءَنا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p>الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغرى</p>
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةِ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِّيسينَ، لِنودِعْ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حِياتِنا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبِّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارِكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>إيباكوي القيامة للحن الخامس (قراءة)</p>
<p>The minds of the ointment-bearing women</p>	<p>إِنَّ حامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ دَهَشَتْ عَقولَهُنَّ مِنَ المَنْظَرِ</p>

<p>were dazzled by the angelic scene, and their souls with the divine Resurrection. Wherefore, they spoke to the Apostles, saying: Declare in the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, Who worketh wonders with you, who bestoweth on us the Great Mercy.</p>	<p>المَلَائِكِي، واسْتَنَارَتْ نُفُوسُهُنَّ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، فَبَشَّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ قَائِلَاتٍ، إِنَّكَ قَدْ قُومْتَ بِمَا أَنْتَ إِلَهٌ، مَانِحًا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>أَنَابِثْمِيَاتِ الْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ (قراءة)</p>
<p>First Antiphony</p>	<p>الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الْأُولَى</p>
<p>+ O my Lord, I sing to Thee like David in my sorrow. Save my soul from the deceitful tongues. + Verily, the life of the dwellers in the wilderness is a very happy one; for by divine passion are they ever carried up. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit are all creations seen and unseen preserved, the control thereof being in Himself Who is without doubt one of the Trinity.</p>	<p>+ يَا مُخَلِّصِي أُرْتَلُّ لَكَ دَاوُدِيًّا فِي حُزْنِي، فَتَجِّ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْأَلْسُنِ الْغَاشَّةِ. + إِنَّ عَيْشَةَ أَهْلِ الْبَرَارِيِّ لَمَعْبُوطَةٌ جِدًّا، لِأَنَّهُمْ بِالْعِشْقِ الْإِلَهِيِّ يَتَطَايِرُونَ دَائِمًا. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ تُحْفَظُ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا، الْمَنْظُورَةِ وَغَيْرِ الْمَنْظُورَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ ضَابِطٌ بِذَاتِهِ، إِذْ هُوَ أَحَدُ الثَّلَاثِ مِنْ غَيْرِ ارْتِيَابِ.</p>
<p>Second Antiphony</p>	<p>الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّانِيَّةُ</p>
<p>+ Come, my soul, let us ascend the mountain yonder, whence cometh thy help. + O Christ, let Thy raised right hand encompass me, preserving me from all evil deceits. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + By the Holy Spirit do we speak divinely, saying, Verily, Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and Mind. Thou art goodness; Thou dost reign for ages.</p>	<p>+ هَلُمَّ أَيَّتُهَا النَّفْسُ لِنَرْتَقِ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ هُنَاكَ، مِنْ حَيْثُ تُوَفِّي إِلَيْكَ الْمَعُونَةُ. + أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، فَتَحْتِظُنِي يَدُكَ الْيُمْنَى الْمُرْتَقِعَةُ، حَافِظَةً إِيَّايَ مِنْ جَمِيعِ الْعُشُوشِ الرَّدِيئَةِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. + بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ نَنْطُقُ لَاهُوتِيًّا قَائِلِينَ: أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهٌ وَحْيَاةٌ وَعِشْقٌ وَنُورٌ وَعَقْلٌ، أَنْتَ صَلاَحٌ، أَنْتَ مَالِكٌ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	<p>الْأَنْتِيفُونَا الثَّلَاثَةُ</p>
<p>+ I have been filled with great joy by those who say to me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. Verily, I have offered a constant prayer.</p>	<p>+ إِنِّي امْتَلَأْتُ فَرَحًا جَزِيلًا بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَذْهَبَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَقَدَّمْتُ صَلَاةً بِلَا فُتُورِ.</p>

<p>+ In the house of David dread wonders take place; for there is a burning fire consuming every evil mind.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, the Holy Spirit is the Element of life and its beginning; for through Him doth every living thing breathe; as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ تَكْمُلُ آيَاتُ رَهِيْبَةٍ، لِأَنَّ هُنَاكَ نَارًا مُتَأَجِّجَةً تَلْهَبُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ خَبِيثٍ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدْسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَمَبْدَوُهَا، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ يَتَنَفَّسُ كُلُّ حَيٍّ، كَمَا هُوَ الْآبُ وَالْكَلِمَةُ مَعًا.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>بروكيمنون للقيامة بالحن الخامس</p>
<p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Stichos:</i> To Thee do I confess, O Lord, from my whole heart.</p> <p>Arise, O my Lord and my God, for Thou dost reign to the end of time.</p>	<p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p> <p>(مرتين)</p> <p><i>ستيخن:</i> أَعْتَرَفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي.</p> <p>قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنَّكَ تَمْلِكُ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest 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.</p>	<p>الشماس: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقِدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ تُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (<i>twice</i>)</p> <p><i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i></p> <p>Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p> <p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)</p> <p><i>سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قِدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكَ قُوَّتِهِ.</i></p> <p>فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	<p>إنجيل الإيوثينا الثامنة</p>
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.</p> <p>المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)</p> <p>الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.</p>

<p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (20:11-18)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: ولِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ يُوْحَنَّا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّمِيذِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, Mary stood weeping outside the tomb, and as she wept she stooped to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had lain, one at the head and one at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid Him." Saying this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom do you seek?" Supposing Him to be the gardener, she said to Him, "Sir, if you have carried Him away, tell me where you have laid Him, and I will take Him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary." She turned and said to Him, "Rabboni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold Me, for I have not yet ascended to My Father; but go to My brethren and say to them, I am ascending to My Father and your Father, to My God, and your God." Mary Magdalene went and said to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord." And she told them that He had said these things to her.</p>	<p>الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، كانت مريم واقفة عند القبر خارجاً تبكي. وفيما هي تبكي انحنّت إلى القبر فرأت ملاكين بثياب بيض جالسين حيث وُضِعَ جَسَدُ يَسُوعَ، أَحَدُهُمَا عِنْدَ الرَّأْسِ وَالْآخَرُ عِنْدَ الرَّجْلَيْنِ فَقَالَا لَهَا: "يا امرأة لِمَ تَبْكِينَ؟" فقالت لهما: "إنهم أخذوا سيدي ولا أعلم أين وضعوه" فلما قالت هذا التفتت إلى خلفها فرأت يسوع واقفاً ولم تعلم أنه يسوع فقال لها يسوع: "يا امرأة لِمَ تبكين؟ من تطلبين؟" فظننت أنه البستاني فقالت له: "يا سيدي إن كنت أنت حملته، فقل لي أين وضعته وأنا أخذه" فقال لها يسوع: "مريم". فالتفتت هي وقالت: "رابوني"، الذي تفسيره يا معلم قال لها يسوع: "لا تلمسيني لأني لم أصعد بعد إلى أبي. بل امضي إلى إخوتي وقولي لهم إني صاعد إلى أبي وأبيكم وإلهي وإلهكم." فجاءت مريم المجدلية وأخبرت التلاميذ أنها رأت الرب، وأنه قال لها هذا.</p>
<p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>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</p>	<p>القارئ: إذ قد رأينا قيامة المسيح، فلنسجد للرب القدوس، يسوع المعصوم من الخطأ وحده. لصليبك أيها المسيح نسجد ولقيامتك المقدسة نُسبِحُ ونمجدُ، لأنك أنت هو إلهنا وآخر سواك لا نعرفُ وباسمك نُسَمِّي. هلم يا معشر المؤمنين نسجد لقيامة المسيح المقدسة، لأن هودا بالصليب</p>

<p>blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</p>	<p>المزمور ٥٠</p>
<p>Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.</p>	<p>إِرْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمَثَلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ أَمْحُ مَآثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ حَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَحَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تَصْدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.</p>
<p>For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.</p>	<p>هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.</p>
<p>For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</p>
<p>Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>	<p>تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهَرُ، تَغْسِلُنِي فَاَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.</p>
<p>Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.</p>	<p>تُسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.</p>
<p>Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.</p>	<p>إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.</p>
<p>Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.</p>	<p>قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.</p>
<p>Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.</p>	<p>لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.</p>
<p>Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.</p>	<p>إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.</p>
<p>I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.</p>	<p>فَأَعْلَمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَفَرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.</p>

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، 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 مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمَتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أَصْلِحْ 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	طُروبَارِيَّاتٌ 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 لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ إِلَهٍ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، أَمْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ أَمْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنْحَنَا 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	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ

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, especially Paisios of Athos; of *Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, **of our righteous father Makarios the Great of Egypt, the Anchorite**, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

المسيحيين الأرثوذكسيين، وأسبغ علينا مراحمك الغنيّة، بشفاعات سيّدتنا والدّة الإله الكليّة الطّهارة والدائمة البتوليّة مريم؛ وبفؤة الصليب الكريم المحيي؛ وبطلبات القوّات السّماويّة المُكرّمة العادمة الأجساد؛ والنّبّي الكريم السابق المجيد يوحنا المعمدان؛ والقديسين المُشرفين الرّسولين بطرس وبولس، وسائر الرّسل المُشرفين الجديرين بكلّ مديح؛ وآبائنا القديسين معلّمي المسكونة، رؤساء الكهنة المعظمين باسيليوس الكبير، وغريغوريوس اللاهوتي، ويوحنا الذهبيّ الفم؛ وآبائنا القديسين اثناسيوس وكيرلس ويوحنا الرّحيم بطاركة الإسكندريّة؛ وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكيّة، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المُدن الخمس العجائبيين، وأبينا القديس تيخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشّهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللابس الظفر، وديميتريوس المُفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجايب؛ والقديسين الشّهداء إغناطيوس المتوّشح بالله، خرالْمبوس وإلفثيريوس؛ والشّهاديات العظيمات ثُقلا، برّارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشّهداء المتألّقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوّشحين بالله؛ وخاصّة القديس بايسيوس الأثوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدّسة؛ والقديسين الصّديقين جدّي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة؛ وأبينا البارّ مكاريوس الكبير المصريّ، الذي نقيم تذكّاره اليَوْم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرّع إليك أيّها الرّبّ الجزيل الرّحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*twelve times*)

المرتل: يا ربّ ارحم. (١٢ مرات)

<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: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>FIFTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ لِلْحَنِّ الْخَامِسِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>In Thy condescension, Thou didst descend into Hades, O my Savior, and having broken the gates since Thou art omnipotent, as Creator Thou didst raise up the dead together with Thyself. And Thou didst break the sting of death, O Christ, and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْجَحِيمِ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مُخَلِّصِي، الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَبْوَابَهُ كَقَدِيرٍ، وَبَعَثْتَ مَعَكَ الْأَمْوَاتَ كَخَالِقٍ، وَحَطَمْتَ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ اللَّعْنَةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُلُّنَا: خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>When the women heard the angel's words, they cast off their lamentation and were filled with joy, and while trembling they beheld the Resurrection. And behold, Christ drew nigh to them, saying: Rejoice. Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world and have rescued them that were in bonds. Hasten, therefore, to the disciples, and tell them that I go My way before you into Galilee to preach. Wherefore, we all cry unto Thee: Save us, O Lord.</p>	<p>لَمَّا سَمِعَتِ النِّسْوَةُ كَلَامَ الْمَلَائِكِ، نَزَعْنَ النَّوْحَ وَشَمَلَهُنَّ الْفَرْحُ، وَأَبْصَرْنَ الْقِيَامَةَ مُرْتَعِدَاتٍ. وَإِذَا بِالْمَسِيحِ قَدْ دَنَا مِنْهُنَّ يَقُولُ: "افْرَحْنَ وَثِقْنَ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ غَلَبْتُ الْعَالَمَ وَأَعْتَقْتُ الْمَأْسُورِينَ. فَاسْرِعْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ مُجِدَّاتٍ، وَأَخْبِرْنَهُمْ إِنِّي أَسْبِقُهُمْ إِلَى مَدِينَةِ الْجَلِيلِ لِلْكِرَازَةِ." فَلِذَلِكَ نَصْرُخُ إِلَيْكَ كُلُّنَا: خَلِّصْنَا يَا رَبِّ.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	<p>السِّنْكَسَارِ (قِرَاءَةٌ)</p>
<p>On January 19 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous Father Makarios the Great of Egypt, the Anchorite; and our righteous Father Makarios of Alexandria.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Verses</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">The pair of divine Makarii now dying, they partake of a life exceedingly blessed. On the nineteenth, the Makarii obtained the land of the blessed.</p> <p>Both men were the contemporaries of Anthony the Great. Makarios the Great withdrew into the wilderness where he spent 60 years in labor and struggle, both internally and externally for the Kingdom of Heaven. So much did he succeed in cleansing his mind and heart of evil that God bestowed upon him the abundant gift of miracle-working; he even raised the dead. Makarios often told his disciple Paphnutius: "Do not judge anyone and you will be saved." Nine days before his death, St. Anthony, St. Pachomius and a cherub revealed to him that he would enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Makarios lived to be 97 years old and died in the year 390. The younger Makarios also entered the monastic life to fight demonic temptations. Once, a brother saw him fill a basket with sand, carry it uphill and empty it. Astonished, the brother asked him,</p>	

“What are you doing?” Makarios answered, “I am tormenting my tormentor,” that is, the devil. He died in the year 393, well past the age of 100.

On this day, we also commemorate the Venerable Arsenios, bishop of Kerkyra; Venerable Mark Eugenikos, metropolitan of Ephesus, pillar of Orthodoxy; and Martyr Antony of Damascus. By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

<p>KATAVASIAE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE</p>	<p>كَطَافَاسِيَاةٍ عِيْدِ دَخْوْلِ السَّيِّدِ إِلَى الْهَيْكَلِ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّالِثِ</p>
<p>Ode 1. The sun once shone on dry land that was begotten of the abyss; for the water became as hard as a wall on either side for the people that crossed the sea by foot, and sang in a God-pleasing manner: Let us sing to the Lord; for gloriously is He glorified.</p>	<p>(الأولى) إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمُؤَلَّدَ اللَّجَجِ، قَدْ اجْتَازَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ مَاشِيًا، وَالْمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلًا مَرْضِيًّا لِلَّهِ هَاتِفًا: لِنُسَبِّحَ الرَّبَّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.</p>
<p>Ode 3. Thou foundation of them that hope in Thee, O Lord, make steadfast the Church, which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious Blood.</p>	<p>(الثالثة) يَا رَبُّ، يَا ثَبَاتَ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبَّتِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي اقْتَنَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.</p>
<p>Ode 4. Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; for coming forth from the Ark of Thy holiness, even Thine undefiled Mother, Thou hast appeared in the temple of Thy glory as an infant borne in arms, and all things were filled with Thy praise.</p>	<p>(الرابعة) أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضِيلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتْ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابُوتَ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولًا عَلَى السَّاعِدَيْنِ كَطِفْلٍ، فَاْمْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِيحَتِكَ.</p>
<p>Ode 5. Isaiah beheld God symbolically on an exalted throne attended by Angels of glory, he cried: O wretched man that I am! For I have seen beforehand the incarnate God, the Lord of peace and unwaning light.</p>	<p>(الخامسة) إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ الْإِلَهَ رَمَزِيًّا عَلَى مِنْبَرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْتَقَّةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخًا: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّدًا، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.</p>
<p>Ode 6. When the Elder had seen with his eyes the salvation that came from God unto the peoples, he cried to Thee: O Christ, Thou art my God.</p>	<p>(السادسة) إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَأَ لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكَ قَائِلًا: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْآتِي مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ.</p>
<p>Ode 7. Thee, the Word of God, we praise with hymns, Who in the fire didst once bedew the Three Children that confessed and praised Thee as their God, and Who dweltest in a Virgin who was free of defilement; and with all reverence, we sing: Blessed is the God of our Fathers.</p>	<p>(السابعة) إِلَيْكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْلاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَحَلَلْتَ فِي بَتُولٍ عَادِمَةَ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.</p>

<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. Standing together in the unbearable fire, yet not harmed by the flame, the Children, the champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn: O all ye works, bless ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ . (الثامنة) إِنَّ الْفِتْيَةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضُرَّهُمُ اللَّهَيْبُ أَضْلاً، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إلهياً قائلين: باركوا الربَّ يا جميع أعماله، وزيدوه رفعةً مدى الدهور .</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمِّ النورِ بالتسابيحِ نكرمُ معظِّمين .</p>
<p>MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE THREE</p>	<p>تَعْظِيْمَاتُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّالِثِ</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>تَعْظِمْ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجْ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي . اللازمة: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ، وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّارَافِيمِ، الَّتِي مِنْ دُونِ فسادٍ وُلِدَتْ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، حَقّاً أَنْتِ وَالِدَةُ الإِلهِ إِيَّاكَ نُعْظِمْ .</p>
<p>For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لأنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مُنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ . (اللازمة)</p>
<p>For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)</p>	<p>لأنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسَ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ . (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)</p>	<p>صَنَعَ عِزّاً بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ . (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)</p>	<p>حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِيِّ وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِياعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ، وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ . (اللازمة)</p>
<p>He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)</p>	<p>عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ . (اللازمة)</p>

<p>Ode 9. <i>O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians; * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee.</i></p> <p>In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.</p>	<p>(التاسعة) إِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الإِلهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مِنْ أُنَى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِيكِ الْوَاتِقِينَ. لِنُعْظَمَ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْإِبْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْأَزَلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بِكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنْ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُّوسًا لِلَّهِ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى</p>
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشماس: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الشماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكُلِّيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسَلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p> <p>Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.</p>	<p>قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُّوسٌ هُوَ.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">THE EIGHTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO (*Upon that mount in Galilee *)</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي الإِيوْتِينَا الثَامِنَةُ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّانِي</p>
<p>Seeing two angels in the tomb, * Mary was sore astonished; * and then not recognizing Christ, * she asked Him as the gard'ner: * Sir, where hast thou laid the body * of my longed-after Jesus? * But when she heard Him call her</p>	<p>إِنَّ مَرْيَمَ لَمَّا أَنْبَصَرَتْ مَلَائِكَيْنِ دَاخِلِ الْقَبْرِ انْدَهَلَتْ، وَلَمَّا جَهَلَتْ الْمَسِيحَ، سَأَلَتْهُ ظَانَّةً أَنَّهُ الْبُسْتَانِي، وَقَالَتْ: يَا سَيِّدِي، أَيْنَ وَضَعْتَ جَسَدَ يَسُوعَ؟ فَمِنْ</p>

<p>name, * then she verily knew Him, * that it was He, * and heard: Touch Me not, spoken by the Savior; * for to My Father I depart; * go thou and tell My brethren.</p>	<p>دَعَوْتِهِ عَرَفَتْ أَنَّهُ الْمُخَلِّصُ وَسَمِعَتْ مِنْهُ: لَا تَقْرَبْنِي، لِأَنِّي مَاضٍ إِلَى أَبِي، فَقُولِي ذَلِكَ لِإِخْوَتِي.</p>
<p>EXAPOSTELARON & THEOTOKION FOR ST. MAKARIOS IN TONE THREE (*<i>Thou Who as God adornest</i>*)</p>	<p>إِكْسَابُوسْتِيلَارِي وَوَالِدِيَّةٌ لِلْقَدِيسِ مَكَارِيُوسُ بِالْحَنِ الثَّلَاثِ</p>
<p>Withdrawing to the deserts * in longing for the Angels' life, * thou didst put into subjection * the passions of the fallen flesh, * proving a peer of the Angels, * God-bearing Father Makarios.</p>	<p>يَا أَبَانَا الْمُتَوَشِّحَ بِاللَّهِ مَكَارِيُوسَ، لَمَّا صَبَّوَتْ إِلَى السِّيَرَةِ الْمَلَائِكِيَّةِ، أَبْعَدْتَ ذَاتَكَ إِلَى الْقِفَارِ، وَأَخْضَعْتَ أَهْوَاءَ الْجَسَدِ، فَظَهَرْتَ مُسَاوِيًا لِلْمَلَائِكَةِ.</p>
<p>In thy most mighty shelter, * preserve thy servants all unharmed * from all the treacherous plottings * of wicked foes, O Maid most pure. * For thee alone do we Christians * have as our refuge in troubles.</p>	<p>إِحْفَظِينَا بِسِتْرِكَ الْعَزِيزِ، أَيُّهَا النَّقِيَّةُ الْمُبَارَكَةُ، نَحْنُ عَبِيدُكَ جَمِيعًا، بِحَيْثُ لَا تُؤْذِنَا مُؤَامِرَةَ الْأَعْدَاءِ، لِأَنَّنا قَدْ اتَّخَذْنَاكَ وَحْدَكَ مَلْجَأً فِي الشَّدَائِدِ.</p>
<p>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE FIVE</p>	<p>الإِينُوسُ بِالْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ النَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ النَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>For the Resurrection in Tone Five</p>	<p>لِلْقِيَامَةِ بِالْحَنِ الْخَامِسِ</p>
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> The grave, O Lord, having been sealed by the transgressors of the law, Thou didst emerge from within like as Thou wast born of the Theotokos; for the incorporeal angels did not know how Thou wert incarnate. Likewise, the guardian soldiers were not aware when Thou didst rise; for these two matters were concealed from all seekers. But the wonders appeared to those who worshipped the mystery in faith. Therefore, grant us, who offer praise, joy and Great Mercy.</p>	<p>اسْتِيخِن ١ . هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَاهِهِ . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْقَبْرَ لَمَّا كَانَ مَخْتُومًا مِنْ عَابِرِي النَامُوسِ، بَرَزْتَ مِنْهُ كَمَا وُلِدْتَ مِنَ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِيَّةِ . وَكَمَا مَلَائِكَتُكَ غَيْرُ الْمُتَجَسِّمِينَ لَمْ يَعْلَمُوا كَيْفَ تَجَسَّدْتَ، هَكَذَا الْأَجْنَادُ الْحَارِسُونَ إِيَّاكَ، لَمْ يَشْعُرُوا مَتَى قُمْتَ نَاهِضًا . لِأَنَّ هَدْيَيْنِ الْأَمْرَيْنِ قَدْ أُغْلِقَا عَنِ الْبَاحِثِينَ . إِلَّا أَنَّ الْعَجَائِبَ ظَهَرَتْ لِلْسَّاجِدِينَ لِلِسِرِّ بَايْمَانٍ . فَاْمَنَحْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُسَبِّحِينَ لَهُ الْإِبْتِهَاجَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى .</p>

<p>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. O Lord, Thou hast demolished the everlasting gates and broken asunder the chains. Thou didst rise from the tomb, leaving behind Thy wrappings and ointments in the grave, in testimony of Thy true three-day Burial, and didst go before into Galilee, O Thou Who wert kept in a cave. Great, therefore, are Thy mercies, O ineffable Savior; have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>استيخن ٢ . سَبَّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبَّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكَ قُوَّتِهِ . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، لَقَدْ سَحَقْتَ الْأَقْفَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ، وَمَرَّقْتَ السَّلَاسِلَ وَقَطَّعْتَهَا، وَقُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ مُنْبَعَثًا، وَغَادَرْتَ الْحَنُوطَ وَالْأَكْفَانَ فِي اللَّحْدِ، شَهَادَةً لِذَفْنِكَ الْحَقِيقِيِّ ذِي الثَّلَاثَةِ الْأَيَّامِ، وَسَبَقْتَ مُتَقَدِّمًا إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، يَا مَنْ فِي مَغَارَةٍ حُفِظْتَ. فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ الْمُحْتَجِرُ إِدْرَاكُهُ ارْحَمْنَا .</p>
<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. The women did hasten to Thy tomb to behold Thee, O Lord, Who didst suffer for us. And when they arrived, advancing, they saw an angel sitting on the stone rolled back from fear. And he shouted to them, saying: The Lord hath risen. Go and tell the Disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen from the dead.</p>	<p>استيخن ٣ . سَبَّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبَّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ . أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ عَنَّا، إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ قَدْ أَسْرَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ لِيُشَاهِدْتَكِ. وَلَمَّا وَافَيْنَ مُتَقَدِّمَاتٍ، أَبْصَرْنَ مَلَكَآ جَالِسًا عَلَى الْحَجَرِ الْمُتَدَخِّرِ مِنَ الْخَوْفِ، فَهَتَفَ نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ فَادْهَبْنَ وَأَعْلِمْنَ التَّلَامِيذَ، بِأَنَّهُ قَدْ نَهَضَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصٌ نَفُوسِنَا .</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. O Lord Savior, Thou didst enter unto Thy Disciples, the doors being closed, as Thou didst come out of the sealed tomb, showing the sufferings of the flesh which Thou didst accept in long-suffering; for Thou didst submit to pains patiently since Thou art the seed of David. But since Thou art the Son of God, Thou didst liberate the world. Great therefore, are Thy mercies, O incomprehensible Savior. Have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>استيخن ٤ . سَبَّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبَّحُوهُ بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْتَارَةِ . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُخْلِصُ، لَقَدْ وَاجَبْتَ عَلَى تَلَامِيذِكَ وَالْأَبْوَابِ مُغْلَقَةً، كَمَا خَرَجْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ وَهُوَ مَخْتُومٌ، مُظْهِرًا آلامَ الْجَسَدِ الَّتِي قَبِلْتَهَا بِطُولِ أَنْاتِكَ، إِذْ قَدْ اخْتَمَلْتَ الْأَوْصَابَ صَابِرًا بِمَا أَنْتَ مِنْ زَرْعِ دَاوُدَ. وَبِمَا أَنْتَ ابْنُ اللَّهِ، حَرَّرْتَ الْعَالَمَ مُعْتَقًا، فَعَظِيمَةٌ هِيَ مَرَاحِمُكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ غَيْرُ الْمُدْرِكِ ارْحَمْنَا .</p>
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. O Lord, King of ages and Creator of all, Who didst accept crucifixion and burial in the body for our sakes, to deliver us all from Hades, Thou art our God, and beside Thee we know no other.</p>	<p>استيخن ٥ . سَبَّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِي . سَبَّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ . أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، مَلِكُ الدَّهْوَرِ وَصَانِعُ الْكُلِّ، يَا مَنْ قَبْلَ الصَّلْبِ وَالذَّفْنِ بِالْجَسَدِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، لَكِي يُعْتِقَنَا جَمِيعَنَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ، أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا، وَآخِرُ سِوَالِكَ مَا نَعْرِفُ .</p>

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. O Lord God, who shall tell and who shall proclaim Thy dazzling wonders? Or who shall declare Thy dread mysteries? For Thou wast incarnate for our sakes willingly, manifesting the might of Thy power. And by Thy Cross Thou didst open paradise to the thief, and by Thy Death Thou hast crushed the bars of Hades, and by Thy Resurrection Thou hast enriched all creation. Therefore, O compassionate One, glory to Thee.

استيخن ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، مَنْ يُحَدِّثُ وَيُذَيِّعُ بِعَجَائِبِكَ الْبَاهِرَةِ؟ أَوْ مَنْ يُخَبِّرُ بِأَسْرَارِكَ الرَّهِيْبَةِ؟ لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ تَأَنَّنْتَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا بِاخْتِيَارِكَ، وَأَظْهَرْتَ عِزَّةَ اقْتِدَارِكَ، وَبِصَلِيْبِكَ فَتَحْتَ الْفِرْدَوْسَ لِلصِّ، وَبِدَفْنِكَ سَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الْجَحِيْمِيَّةَ، وَبِقِيَامَتِكَ أَغْنَيْتَ الْبَرِيَاءَ بِأَسْرَهَا. فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْمُتَحَنِّنُ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

Verse 7. Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.

Verily, the ointment-bearing women reached Thy tomb very early seeking to anoint Thee, O deathless Word. And when they were instructed by the words of the angel, they turned back with joy to tell the Apostles plainly that Thou hadst risen, O Life of all, and hadst given the world forgiveness and Great Mercy.

استيخن ٧ . قُمْ يَا رَبِّي وَالْهَيِّ وَلْتَرْتَفِعْ يَدُكَ، وَلَا تَنْسَ بِأَيْسِيكَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، قَدْ أَدْرَكْنَ قَبْرَكَ بِاِكْرًا جِدًّا، طَالِبَاتٍ أَنْ يُطَيَّبَنَّكَ أَيُّهَا الْإِلَهُ الْكَلِمَةُ، الْعَادِمُ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَائِتًا. وَلَمَّا وَعُظْنَ بِأَقْوَالِ الْمَلَائِكِ، انْتَبَهْنَ رَاجِعَاتٍ بِفَرَحٍ، لِيُخْبِرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِوُضُوحِ بَأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ يَا حَيَاةَ الْكُلِّ، وَمَنَحْتَ الْعَالَمَ الْغُفْرَانَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

Verse 8. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.

The guards keeping watch over the God-bearing tomb said to the Jews, Woe to your vain counsel; for ye sought to keep the Boundless. Vainly have ye labored; for ye thought that ye could hide the Resurrection of the Crucified, but ye only showed it in clearer manifestation. Woe to your council of false opinion! Why take ye counsel to hide what cannot be hidden? Better it were that ye hear of us and choose to believe in that which happened, which is, that an angel, resplendent like lightning, descended from heaven and rolled away the stone, and from fear of him we were encompassed by death. And to the ointment-bearing steadfast women he shouted, saying, See ye not the death of the guards, the

استيخن ٨ . أَعْرَفُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ مِنْ كُلِّ قَلْبِي، وَأُحَدِّثُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِبِكَ. إِنَّ الْحُرَّاسَ الْحَافِظِي الْقَبْرِ الْقَابِلَ الْإِلَهُ، قَدْ قَالُوا لِلْيَهُودِ، يَا لَرَأْيِكُمُ الْبَاطِلِ، إِذْ جَهَدْتُمْ بِأَنْ تَحْفَظُوا الْعَادِمَ أَنْ يَكُونَ مَحْصُورًا. فَبَاطِلًا تَعْبَتُمْ، لِأَنَّكُمْ ارْتَأَيْتُمْ أَنْ تَسْتُرُوا قِيَامَةَ الْمَضْلُوبِ، فَأَظْهَرْتُمُوهَا بِأَجْلَى بَيَانٍ. يَا لَمَجْمَعِكُمْ ذِي الرَّأْيِ الْفَاسِدِ! مَا بِالْكُمُ تَتَشَاوِرُونَ لِتُخْفُوا أَيْضًا مَا يُمْتَنَعُ أَنْ يُخْفَى؟ فَالْأَفْضَلُ أَنْ تَسْمَعُوا مِنَّا، وَتُؤَثِّرُوا أَنْ تُؤْمِنُوا بِالصَّائِرَاتِ. وَذَلِكَ بِأَنَّ مَلَكَ سَاطِعًا كَالْبَرْقِ، قَدْ انْحَدَرَ نَازِلًا مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، وَدَخَرَجَ الْحَجَرَ، وَمِنْ خَوْفِهِ شَمَلْنَا الْمَوْتَ، وَهَتَفَ بِالنِّسْوَةِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ الثَّابِتَاتِ الْعِزَائِمِ قَائِلًا: أَمَا تَنْظُرْنَ مَوْتَ

<p>unsealing of the tomb, and the emptiness of Hades? Why seek ye then as dead, Him Who abolished the victory of Hades and crushed the throne of death? Go ye in haste and tell the glad tidings of the Resurrection to the Apostles, and shout ye fearlessly, saying: In truth, the Lord, Possessor of Great Mercy, is risen.</p>	<p>الْحُرَّاسِ، وَانْفِكَالِكَ الْخُتُومِ، وَفُرُوعِ الْجَحِيمِ؟ فَلِمَاذَا تَلْتَمِسْنَ، كَمَايَتٍ، مَنْ أَبْطَلَ غَلْبَةَ الْجَحِيمِ وَسَحَقَ شَوْكَةَ الْمَوْتِ؟ إِذْهَبْنَ، وَبَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ، وَاهْبِغْنَ خُلُوعًا مِنْ خَوْفِ قَائِلَاتٍ: حَقًّا قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، الْمَالِكُ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.</p>
<p>THE EIGHTH EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>ذوكصا الإيوثينا الثامنة باللحن الثامن</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> The fervent tears of Mary were not shed in vain; for behold, she hath been counted worthy of being instructed by Angels, and of seeing Thy countenance, O Jesus; yet as a weak woman, she still minded earthly things. Therefore, she was turned back that she might not touch Thee, O Christ. Howbeit, she was sent as a herald to Thy disciples, and telling them the good tidings, she proclaimed Thine ascent unto Thy Paternal inheritance. Together with her, account us also worthy of Thy manifestation, O Sovereign Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. إِنَّ دُمُوعَ مَرْيَمَ الْحَارَّةِ لَمْ تَنْسَكِبْ عَبَثًا، فَهَا إِنَّهَا قَدْ اسْتَحَقَّتْ أَنْ تَتَعَلَّمَ مِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، وَأَنْ تَنْظُرَ إِلَى وَجْهِكَ يَا يَسُوعَ. لَكِنْ بِمَا أَنَّهَا امْرَأَةٌ ضَعِيفَةٌ، كَانَتْ بَعْدَ مُفْتَكِرَةٍ بِأُمُورِ أَرْضِيَّةٍ. لِذَلِكَ أُبْعِدَتْ عَنْ لَمَسِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ. لَكِنَّهَا أُرْسِلَتْ كَارِزَةً لِتَلَامِيذِكَ، قَائِلَةً لَهُمُ الْبُشْرَى، وَمُخْبِرَتَهُمْ بِالصُّعُودِ إِلَى الْمِيرَاثِ الْأَبَوِيِّ. فَمَعَهَا أَهْلُنَا نَحْنُ أَيْضًا لِنُظْهِرَكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ السَّيِّدُ.</p>
<p>THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>وَالِدِيَّةٌ بِاللْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَخَوَاءَ انْعَتَقْتَ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE EIGHT</p>	<p>الذوكصولوجيا الكبرى باللحن الثامن</p>
<p>Glory to thee, Who hast shown forth 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 الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p>We hymn 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>

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.
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 الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، 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 الآبِ 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 الآبِ، آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ 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 الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا تَكُنْ 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 كُنْتُمْ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَأَشْفِ 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 نَعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسِطْ 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 وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ اِرْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT	طُروبَارِيَّةٌ بِاللَّحْنِ الثَّامِنِ
Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.	إِذْ قُمْتَ يَا رَبُّ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَقَطَعْتَ رِبَاطَاتِ الْجَحِيمِ، غَلَبْتَ حُكُومَةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ الْكُلَّ مِنْ فِخَاخِ الْعَدُوِّ، وَلَمَّا أَظْهَرْتَ ذَاتَكَ لِرُسُلِكَ أَرْسَلْتَهُمْ إِلَى الْكِرَازَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ بِهِمْ سَلَامَكَ لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ يَا جَزِيلَ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<i>These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</i>	
Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i> , <i>The Great Horologion</i> , <i>The Pentecostarion</i> , <i>The Octoechos</i> , <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i> , and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i> , which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.	