

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 20, 2019; TONE 1 / EOTHINON 1
VENERABLE FATHER EUTHYMOS THE GREAT

NEW-MARTYR ZACHARIAH OF MOREA

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

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE ONE

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE ONE

While the stone was sealed by the Jews, and the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. For which cause the heavenly powers cried aloud unto Thee, O giver of life. Glory to Thy Resurrection O Christ, glory to Thy kingdom, glory to Thy providence, O Thou Who alone art the lover of mankind.	إِنَّ الْحَجَرَ لَمَّا خُتِمَ مِنَ الْيَهُودِ، وَجَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ حُفِظَ مِنَ الْجُنْدِ، قُتِمَتْ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمِ الْحَيَاةَ. لِذَلِكَ قُوَّتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، هَتَفُوا إِلَيْكَ يَا وَاهِبَ الْحَيَاةِ: الْمَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، الْمَجْدُ لِمُلْكِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لِتَدْبِيرِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.
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APOLYTIKION FOR ST. EUTHYMOS IN TONE FOUR

<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Be glad, O barren one that hast not given birth; be of good cheer, thou that hast not travailed; for a man of desires hath multiplied thy children of the Spirit, having planted in them piety and reared them in continence to the perfection of the virtues. By his prayers, O Christ God, make our life peaceful.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. إِبْتَهْجِي طَرَباً أَيُّهَا الْبَرِيَّةُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَلِدْ، وَأَفْرَحِي مَسْرُورَةً يَا مَنْ لَمْ تُعَانِ مَخَاضاً، فَإِنَّ رَجُلَ رَغَائِبِ الرُّوحِ الْإِلَهِيِّ قَدْ كَثُرَ أَوْلَادِكَ، وَقَدْ غَرَسَهُمْ بِحُسْنِ الْعِبَادَةِ وَأَنْمَاهُمْ بِالْإِمْسَاكِ لِكَمَالِ الْفَضَائِلِ. فَبِتَضَرُّعَاتِهِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ امْنَحِ السَّلَامَ لِحَيَاتِنَا.
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RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, was revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. إِنَّ السِّرَّ الْخَفِيَّ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، غَيْرَ الْمَعْلُومِ عِنْدَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ، بِكَ ظَهَرَ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ لِلذِّينِ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، إِذْ تَجَسَّدَ الْإِلَهُ بِاتِّحَادٍ لَا تَشْوُشَ فِيهِ، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلِيبَ طَوْعاً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَبِهِ أَقَامَ الْمَجْبُولَ أَوْلَاً، وَخَلَّصَ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ نَفُوسَنَا.
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THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمَّاسُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

Deacon:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّماس: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon:	Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشَّماس: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَداسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وإِدَّةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعِضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يا رَبُّ.
Priest:	For Thine is the majesty, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ العِزَّةَ وَلَكَ المُلْكُ والقُوَّةُ والمَجْدُ أَيُّهَا الآبُ والإِبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق: آمين.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

The soldiers who kept watch over Thy grave, O Savior, became as dead from the shining of the appearing angel who told the good tidings of the Resurrection to the women. Thee, therefore, do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee do we bow, O Thou Who didst rise from the grave, O Thou, our only Lord.

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

Thou wast nailed upon the cross willingly, O merciful One; and Thou wast placed in a grave like one who is dead, O Giver of Life, trampling the pride of death, O mighty One; for because of Thee the gatekeepers of Hades did tremble; and Thou didst raise the dead with Thee from eternity; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

(Theotokion of the Resurrectional apolytikion) *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

As Gabriel cried aloud 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.

أَيُّهَا المَخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ الجُنْدَ الحَافِظِي قَبْرِكَ قَدْ صَارُوا كالأَمواتِ مِنْ بَرَقِ المَلَكِ الظَّاهِرِ، المُبَشِّرِ النِّسْوَةَ بِالقِيامَةِ. فإِيَّاكَ نُمَجِّدُ أَيُّهَا المُزِيلُ الفَسادِ، وَلَكَ نَحْنُو أَيُّهَا الناهِضُ مِنَ القَبْرِ، يا إلهنا وَحَدَكَ.

المَجْدُ للآبِ، والإِبْنِ، والرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ.

لَقَدْ سُمِرْتَ على الصَّليبِ طَوْعاً يا رُؤُوفُ، ووَضِعْتَ في قَبْرِ كَمائِثٍ يا مُعْطِي الحِياةِ. فَسَحَقْتَ بِمَوْتِكَ عِزَّةَ المَوْتِ أَيُّهَا القَوِيُّ، لِأَنَّ مِنْكَ ارْتَعَدَ بَوابوا الجَحيمِ، وأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ المَوْتَى مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ بِما أَنْتَ وَحَدَكَ مُحِبُّ البَشَرِ.

(ثيوطوكية القيامة) الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين.

إِنَّ جِبْرائيلَ لَمَّا نَقَّوهُ نَحَوِكَ أَيُّهَا العَذراءُ بِالسَّلامِ، فَمَعَ الصَّوْتِ تَجَسَّدَ سَيِّدُ الكُلِّ فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا السَّفِينَةُ المُقَدَّسَةُ، كما قالَ داوُدُ الصِّدِّيقُ. وَظَهَرْتَ أَرْحَبَ مِنَ السَّمَاواتِ حَامِلَةً خالِقِكَ. فَالمَجْدُ لِلَّذِي حَلَّ فِيكَ، المَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَتى مِنْكَ، المَجْدُ لِلَّذِي أَعْتَقَنَا بِوِلادَتِهِ مِنْكَ.

Second Kathisma

Verily the women did proceed to the grave early, where they beheld an angelic scene, and did tremble. And when the grave shone forth with life they were struck with astonishment. Wherefore, they returned to the disciples and did preach the Resurrection, saying, 'Verily, Christ hath invaded Hades; for He alone is the powerful and mighty One; and He raised with Him all those who were corrupt, and with the power of His Cross He removed the fear of condemnation.'

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

Thou wast verily nailed upon the Cross, O Life of all; and wast numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord. Thou didst rise after three days, O Savior, and didst raise Adam from corruption. Wherefore, the heavenly powers shouted to Thee, O giver of life; Glory to Thy passion, O Christ, Glory to Thy resurrection, Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou alone the Lover of mankind.

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

O Mary, the reverend abode of the Lord, lift us who have fallen in the abyss of evil despair, trespasses and sorrows; for thou didst give salvation to sinners. Thou art a helper and a strong intercessor, and dost save thy servants.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ وَافِينَ القَبْرِ مُبْتَكِرَاتٍ، فَرَأَيْنَ مَنْظَرًا مَلَانِكِيًّا فَارْتَعَدْنَ. وَإِذْ أَشْرَقَ القَبْرُ حَيَاةً، اُنْدَهَشْنَ مِنَ العَجَبِ. لِأَجْلِ هَذَا حَاضِرْنَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ، وَبَشَّرْنَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِنَّ المَسِيحَ قَدْ سَبَى الجَحِيمَ لِأَنَّهُ القَوِيُّ العَزِيزُ وَحَدَهُ، وَأَقَامَ مَعَهُ جَمِيعَ البَالِيْنَ، وَحَلَّ خَوْفَ الدَّيْنُونَةِ بِقُوَّةِ صَلِيْبِهِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ.

لَقَدْ سَمِرْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ يَا حَيَاةَ الكُلِّ، وَحُسِبْتَ مَعَ الأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الفَاقِدُ المَوْتِ، وَقُمْتَ بَعْدَ ثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ يَا مَخْلُصُ، وَأَنْهَضْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الفَسَادِ، لِذَلِكَ هَنَقَتِ القُوَّاتُ السَّمَاوِيَّةُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ: المَجْدُ لِأَلَمِكِ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، المَجْدُ لِقِيَامَتِكَ، المَجْدُ لِتَنَازُلِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ البَشَرِ وَحَدَكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

يَا مَرْيَمَ المَسْكِينِ المَوْقُرِ للسَّيِّدِ، أَنْهَضِينَا نَحْنُ السَّاقِطِينَ فِي عُمُقِ اليَأْسِ الرَّذِيءِ وَالرِّلَاةِ وَالْأَخْزَانِ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ صِرْتِ خَلَاصًا لِلخَطَاةِ، وَمُعِينَةً وَشَفِيعَةً قَوِيَّةً، وَتُخَلِّصِينَ عِبِيدَكَ.

Third Kathisma for St. Euthymios

Taking on thee the poverty borne by Him Who was born of a Virgin in our behalf, thou heldest all temporal things as but grass, O all-blessed one; for on tasting the tree of true knowledge, O Saint of God, thou becamest the God-given teacher of righteous monks. Wherefore, thou didst rouse all men to fervor and zeal for the holy angelic life and to sound knowledge of the Faith, wonderworker Euthymios. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.

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

Thee do all the generations of mankind bless as the Virgin and only in womankind who seedlessly brought to birth God incarnate upon the earth. For in thee is the fire of the Godhead come down to dwell, and thou sucklest the Maker and Lord as a little babe. Wherefore, we, the race of man, with all of the Angels, befittingly glorify the All-holy Child born of thee, and with one voice we cry to thee: Intercede with Christ our God that

يَا إِفْتِيْمْيُوسُ المَعْبُوطُ، الصَّانِعُ العَجَائِبِ، لَمَّا اتَّخَذْتَ المَسْكَنَةَ الحَقِيقِيَّةَ، مَسْكَنَةَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنَ البَتُولِ لِأَجْلِنَا، إِحْتَسَبْتَ الرِّمَنِيَّاتِ كَالعُشْبِ. لِأَنَّكَ لَمَّا ذُقْتَ مِنْ عَوْدِ المَعْرِفَةِ، ظَهَرْتَ مُعَلِّمًا إلهِيًّا لِلمُتَوَجِّدِينَ. فَلِهَذَا أَنْهَضْتَ الكُلَّ إِلَى العَيْرَةِ لِلعَيْشَةِ المَلَانِكِيَّةِ وَلِمَعْرِفَةِ الإِيمَانِ. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَى المَسِيحِ الإلهِ أَنْ يَهَبَ غُفْرَانَ الرِّلَاةِ لِلْمُعْتَدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِتَذَكَارِكَ المَوْقُرِ.

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدُسِ. الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ وَحَدَكِ مِنْ بَيْنِ النِّسَاءِ بَتُولٌ وَوَلَدَتِ الإلهَ بِالجَسَدِ بغيرِ زَرْعٍ. لِأَنَّ نَارَ اللَاهُوتِ حَلَّتْ فِيكَ. فَارْضَعِي الرَّبَّ الخَالِقَ طِفْلًا. لِذَلِكَ تُعْبِطُكَ طَعَمَاتُ المَلَانِكَةِ وَأَجْنَاسُ البَشَرِ، وَتُحَدِّدُ مَوْلِدَكَ الكَامِلِ القُدَّاسَةَ. وَنَحْنُ نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ بِأَصْوَاتٍ مُتَّفِقَةٍ

<p>forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with true faith worship thine all-spotless Child.</p>	<p>قائلين: تَشْفَعِي إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ إِلَهِهِ، أَنْ يَمُنَّحَ عُفْرَانَ الرَّلَاتِ لِلْسَاجِدِينَ لِمَوْلِدِكَ بِإِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><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, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةُ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُمْعِتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقْوَةً نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّبَ بِالذَّمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِّبِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلَّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><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.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النَّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافِيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلَّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُنْتَعِمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْأَبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِأَبْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدْسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيُّتُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَوَدَّتِ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتْ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحَ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَةَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3 times) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِاسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. الجُوقُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.</p>

Deacon:	Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّماس: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir:	Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon:	Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشَّماس: بعدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةَ القُداسَةَ، الطاهِرَةَ، الفائِقَةَ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتنا وِالدَةَ الإِلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسينَ، لِنودِعَ أنفُسنا وِبعضنا بعضاً وَكُلَّ حِياتنا للمِسيحِ الإِلهِ.
Choir:	To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لك يا رب.
Priest:	For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لأنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبارِكٌ ومُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّها الأبُّ والإِبنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإِلى دَهرِ الداهِرينَ.
Choir:	Amen.	الجوق: آمين.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy great mercy.

تَوْبَةُ اللِّصِّ قَدِ اخْتَلَسَتْ الفِرْدَوْسَ، وَنَوَّحُ حَامِلاتِ الطِّيبِ بَشَّرَ بالفَرَحِ بِأَنَّكَ قَدْ قُمْتَ أَيُّها المَسيحُ الإِلهُ، مانِحاً العالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمى.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

+ O Lord, to Thee in my sorrows do I cry. Hear Thou my cry of pain.
+ Verily, the divine desire shall be without delay upon the people of the wilderness; for that they have come out of the vain world.
+ *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
Verily, glory and honor become the Holy Spirit, as they become the Father and the Son. Wherefore, do we praise the Triune, One in might.

+ أَيُّها الرَّبُّ إِيَّاكَ أَهْتَفُ في حُزني، فَاسْتَمِعْ تَوَجُّعِي.
+ إِنَّ الشَّوْقَ الإِلهيَّ يُصِيبُ أَهلَ البَراري بِلا فُتورٍ لاَعْتِزالِهِم عَنِ العالَمِ الباطِلِ.
+ المَجْدُ للأبِّ، والإِبنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وِإِلى دَهرِ الداهِرينَ، آمينَ.
إِنَّ المَجْدَ والإِكْرَامَ يَلِيقانِ بالروحِ القُدُسِ كما يَلِيقانِ بالأبِّ والإِبنِ. لأَجْلِ هذا نُسَبِّحُ الثَّالوثَ ذا العِزَّةِ الواحِدَةِ.

Second Antiphony

+ O God, since Thou hast raised me to the hills of Thy laws, shed brightly Thy light of virtue upon me, that I may praise Thee.
+ O Word, hold me fast with Thy right hand; keep me and preserve me, lest the fire of sin consume me.
+ *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

+ اللَّهُمَّ إِذا رَفَعْتَنِي إِلى جِبالِ نِوامِيسِكَ، فَأَنزِني بِالقُضائِلِ لامِعاً، لِكِي أُسَبِّحَكَ.
+ أَيُّها الكَلِمَةُ، اصْطَبُني بِيَدِكَ اليُمْنى واحْفَظْني وَصُنِّي لِئلاَّ تُحَرِّقَنِي نارُ الخَطِيئَةِ.

<p>Verily, all creation together is regenerated by the Holy Spirit, and returns to its former being: for He is co-omnipotent with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ الْخَلِيقَةَ تَتَجَدَّدُ كُلُّهَا بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، وَتَرْجِعُ إِلَى كِيَانِهَا الْأَوَّلِ، لِأَنَّهُ مُسَاوٍ فِي الْقُدْرَةِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p>Third Antiphony</p>	
<p>+ My soul did rejoice with those who say: Let us go into the courts of the Lord. My heart was exceedingly glad. + Great fear shall be in the house of David, where the seats shall be set, and all tribes and tongues of the earth shall be judged. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Verily, it is meet to offer glory, might and power to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son; for the Trinity is one in Substance, not in Person.</p>	<p>+ قَدِ ابْتَهَجْتَ رُوحِي بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي لِنَسْعَ إِلَى دِيَارِ الرَّبِّ، وَفَرِحَ قَلْبِي جَدًّا. + خَوْفٌ عَظِيمٌ يَصِيرُ فِي بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ، حَيْثُ هُنَاكَ تُوضَعُ الْكُرَاسِي وَتُحَاكَمُ كُلُّ قَبَائِلِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَلْسِنَتِهَا. + المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. إِنَّ تَقْدِيمَ الْمَجْدِ وَالْعِزَّةِ وَالْإِكْرَامِ وَالسُّجُودِ وَاجِبٌ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ، كَمَا يَجِبُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ، لِأَنَّ الثَّلَاثَ مَوْحَّدٌ فِي الطَّبِيعَةِ لَا فِي الْوُجُوهِ.</p>
<p>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p>Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein. (TWICE) <i>Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words.</i> Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set Myself for salvation; I will make no tarrying therein.</p>	<p>الآنَ أَقُومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) اسْتِيخِن: كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ نَقِيٌّ. الآنَ أَقُومُ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، أَتَحَرَّى الْخَلَاصَ وَأَتَجَلَّى بِهِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشَّمَاسُ: إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المَرْتَلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَنْقِرُ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسَلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (Twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المَرْتَلُ: آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p>THE FIRST EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice) Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p>	<p>الشَّمَاسُ: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهَنَا نَطْلُبُ. المَرْتَلُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ (ثَلَاثًا) الشَّمَاسُ: 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 Matthew (28:16-20).</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لَجَمِيعِكُمْ.</p> <p>المرتل: ولِرُوحِكَ.</p> <p>الكاهن: فَصَلِّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدَّيسِ مَتَّى الْإِنْجِيلِي الْبَشِيرِ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p> <p>الشَّماس: لِنُصْنَعِ!</p>
<p>Priest: At that time, the eleven Disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him they worshiped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age." Amen.</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، ذَهَبَ التَّلَامِيذُ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ، إِلَى الْجَبَلِ حَيْثُ أَمَرَهُمْ يَسُوعُ * فَلَمَّا رَأَوْهُ سَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَلَكِنَّ بَعْضَهُمْ شَكُّوا * فَذَنَا يَسُوعُ وَكَلَّمَهُمْ قَائِلًا: إِنِّي قَدْ أُعْطِيتُ كُلَّ سُلْطَانٍ فِي السَّمَاءِ وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ * فَادْهَبُوا الْآنَ وَتَلْمِذُوا كُلَّ الْأُمَّمِ، مُعَمِّدِينَ إِيَّاهُمْ بِاسْمِ الْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ * وَعَلِّمُوهُمْ أَنْ يَحْفَظُوا جَمِيعَ مَا أَوْصَيْتُكُمْ بِهِ، وَهَا أَنَا مَعَكُمْ كُلَّ الْأَيَّامِ، إِلَى مُنْتَهَى الدَّهْرِ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.</p>	<p>القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُحَمِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخَرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرْحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنا الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَهُ.</p>
<p>PSALM 50</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>ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.</p>
<p>Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p>	<p>إِغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.</p>
<p>For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.</p>	<p>لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي 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، لَكِي تَصُدُقَ 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 وُلِدْتَنِي 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>لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.</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.	تَنْضُدْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الذَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	إِصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	إِمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيِّ اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعَلِّمُ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخَبِّرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ 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.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَحِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُنْحَشِيعُ وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَرُدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ 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	
<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 all the multitudes of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. بِشَفَاعَةِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ 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 all the multitudes of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَةِ وَالِدَةِ إِلَهُهِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهُ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

يا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي.

لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَخَّنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.

THE INTERCESSION¹

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of *Saint N.*, the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of our Venerable and God-bearing Father Euthymios the Great; and New-martyr Zachariah of Morea, 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.

الشَّماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَامِكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي، وَبِطَلَبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ، وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ، وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرَفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرَفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بَاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغَرِيغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسْيُوسَ وَكَيْرُوسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا الْليْكِيَّةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقَفَ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكْتَارْيُوسَ أَسْقَفَ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبَانَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ رَافَائِيلِ أَسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيُوسَ الْلايْسِ الظَّفَرِ، وَدِيمِيْتْرْيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورَسَ التَّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورَسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطْيُوسَ الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَالْمُبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرْيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْتِاسِيَا، كَاثَرِيْنَا، كِيرْيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِيْنَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّفِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ، وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَان) شَفِيعِ هَذِهِ الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصَّدِيقِينَ جَدِّي الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِي، يُولَاكِيمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَالْأَبُ الْبَارُّ الْمُتَوَشِّحُ بِاللَّهِ أَفْتِيْمْيُوسَ الْعَظِيمِ؛ وَزَحْرِيَا الشَّهِيدُ الْجَدِيدُ الَّذِي مِنْ مَورِيَا، الَّذِينَ نُقِيمُ تَذْكَارَهُمُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ قَدِيسِيكَ: نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةَ، فَاسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ، يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ، يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ. (4 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. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ لِلبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ الْكَلْبِيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُخْبِيِّ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. المرتل: آمين.</p>
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FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION AND OIKOS (Plain Reading)

<p>As God, Thou didst rise in glory from the grave, raising the world with Thee. All nature doth praise Thee as God. Death is destroyed and Adam doth rejoice, O Master, whilst Eve, now freed from bondage, doth rejoice, saying: Thou it is, O Christ, Who granteth Resurrection to all.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قُمْتَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ بِمَجْدٍ أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ كَالِهٍ، وَأَقَمْتَ مَعَكَ الْعَالَمَ، فَسَبَّحْتَكَ طَبِيعَةُ الْبَشَرِ كَالِهٍ، وَالْمَوْتُ اضْمَحَلَّ، وَأَدَمُ رَقَصَ طَرِبًا، وَحَوَاءُ أُعْتِقْتَ مِنَ الْقَيْدِ. فَهِيَ تَهْتِفُ الْآنَ مَسْرُورَةً: أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ هُوَ الْمَانِحُ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.</p>
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<p>Let us praise Him Who arose on the third day as the all-powerful God. He hath shattered the gates of Hades and hath raised from the tomb those who were there from eternity. He didst willingly appear to the myrrh-bearers and say to them first: Rejoice; and to the Apostles He didst reveal joy as the only Life-giver. The women announce with joy the signs of victory to the Disciples, Hades groans and death laments; but the world is glad and all rejoice. For Thou it is, O Christ, Who granteth Resurrection to all.</p>	<p>لِنُسَبِّحَنَّ الَّذِي قَامَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ نَاهِضًا كَالِهٍ قَدِيرٍ، وَسَحَقَ أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ، وَأَقَامَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَظَهَرَ أَوَّلًا لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ كَمَا ارْتَضَى، قَائِلًا لَهُنَّ "افْرَحْنَ". وَبَشَّرَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْفَرَحِ كَوَاهِبِ الْحَيَاةِ. فَلِذَلِكَ بَشَّرَتِ النِّسْوَةُ التَّلَامِيذَ بِشَارَاتِ الظَّفَرِ بِإِيمَانٍ، وَالْجَحِيمُ تَنَهَّدَ، وَالْمَوْتُ انْتَحَبَ نَادِبًا، وَالْعَالَمُ ابْتَهَجَ، وَالْجَمِيعُ فَرِحُوا مَعًا، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ مَنَحْتَ الْقِيَامَةَ لِلْجَمِيعِ.</p>
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THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On January 20 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our righteous Father Euthymios the Great of Palestine.

Verses

With this life, O Euthymios, what hast thou in common?

Depart to those strangers to this life, that is, the Angels.

On the twentieth noble Euthymios ceased from life.

Euthymios was born in the Armenian town of Melitene near the Euphrates River. He was the only child born in answer to the prayer of his barren parents Paul and Dionisiya. Finally, they had a vision and heard a voice saying, "Be of good cheer! God will grant you a son, who will bring joy to the churches." The name Euthymios means "good cheer." From his youth, he lived a life of asceticism, eventually settling in the Pharan Desert between Jerusalem and Jericho. He filled his days and nights with prayer, internal thoughts about God, contemplation and physical exertion. Around him many disciples gathered, some of whom are glorious saints such as Sabas the Sanctified. God gifted Euthymios to expel demons, heal the gravely ill, bring water to the desert, multiply bread and prophesy. When some of the younger monks wanted to fast more than others, he forbade them and commanded them to come to the communal table so they would not become prideful. He also taught monks not to move from place to place: "A tree frequently transplanted does not bear fruit. Whoever desires to do good can do it from the place where he sits." Euthymios reposed peacefully at age 97 in 473.

On this day, we also commemorate the New-martyr Zachariah of Morea. By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE THREE

<p>Ode 1. The sun of old passed over the depth of the tempest begetting dry land; for the water dried up on both sides like a wall for the people to pass through its depth, singing songs well pleasing to God, and</p>	<p>1- إِنَّ عُمُقَ الْيَابِسَةِ الْمَوْلَدِ اللَّجَجِ، قَدْ اجْتَارَتْ فِيهِ الشَّمْسُ قَدِيمًا، لِأَنَّ الْمَاءَ قَدْ جَمَدَ مِنْ جَانِبَيْهِ كَالْحَائِطِ لِلشَّعْبِ الْمُجْتَازِ فِي عُمُقِهِ</p>
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shouting: Let us praise the Lord; for by glory hath He been glorified.	ماشياً، والمُرْتَلِ تَرْتِيلاً مَرُضِيّاً لِّلَّهِ هَاتِفاً: لِنُسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ، لِأَنَّهُ بِالْمَجْدِ قَدْ تَمَجَّدَ.
Ode 3. O Lord, the confirmation of those who put their trust in Thee dost confirm Thy Church which Thou hast bought with Thy precious blood.	3- يا رَبُّ، يا ثَبَاتِ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، ثَبَّتِ الْكَنِيسَةَ الَّتِي اقْتَنَيْتَهَا بِدَمِكَ الْكَرِيمِ.
Ode 4. Thy virtue, O Christ, hath covered the heavens; for when the tabernacle of Thy holiness came, Thy Mother, free of corruption, and Thou didst appear in the Temple of Thy glory borne in arms as a babe, the whole creation was filled with Thy praise.	4- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، إِنَّ فَضِيلَتَكَ قَدْ غَشِيَتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَمَّا أَتَى تَابُوتُ قُدْسِكَ الَّذِي هُوَ أُمُّكَ الْبَرِيئَةُ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، ظَهَرْتَ فِي هَيْكَلِ مَجْدِكَ مَحْمُولاً عَلَى السَّاعِدِينَ كَطِفْلِ، فَامْتَلَأَتْ كُلُّ الْبَرَايَا مِنْ تَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
Ode 5. When Isaiah saw God symbolically on a high altar, surrounded by the angels of glory, he lifted his voice, crying: Woe is me, wretched man; for I have foreseen God incarnate, the Light not apprehended by night, and the Lord of peace.	5- إِنَّ إِشْعِيَا لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ الْإِلَهَ رَمَازِيّاً عَلَى مِنْبَرٍ شَاهِقٍ، مُحْتَفَةً بِهِ مَلَائِكَةُ الْمَجْدِ، هَتَفَ صَارِخاً: وَيْحِي أَنَا الشَّقِي، لِأَنِّي سَبَقْتُ فَنظَرْتُ إِلَهًا مُتَجَسِّداً، وَهُوَ النُّورُ الَّذِي لَا يَعْرُوهُ مَسَاءٌ، وَسَيِّدُ السَّلَامَةِ.
Ode 6. When the old man saw with his own eyes the Salvation that was revealed to the nations, he cried to Thee, saying: O Christ, Thou art my God, coming from the presence of God.	6- إِنَّ الشَّيْخَ لَمَّا أَبْصَرَ بِعَيْنَيْهِ الْخَلَاصَ الَّذِي قَدْ بَدَأَ لِلشُّعُوبِ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكَ قَائِلاً: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي، الْآتِي مِنْ لَدُنِ اللَّهِ.
Ode 7. Thee do we praise, O Word of God, Who moistened in the fire the God-speaking youths, and dwelt in an incorruptible Virgin, singing in true worship: Blessed art Thou, God of our Fathers.	7- إِيَّاكَ نُسَبِّحُ يَا كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ نَدَى فِي النَّارِ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْلاهِجِينَ بِاللَّهِ، وَخَلَلْتَ فِي بَتُولِ عَادِمَةِ الْفَسَادِ، مُرْتَلِينَ بِحُسْنِ عِبَادَةٍ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.
<i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. The youths striving for true worship, standing in the midst of the unbearable fire and hurt not at all by the flames, sang a song of divine praise, saying: Bless the Lord, all His works, exalt Him still more to the end of ages.	8- نُسَبِّحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. إِنَّ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمُنَاضِلِينَ عَنْ عِبَادَةِ اللَّهِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبُوا مُتَّحِدِينَ فِي النَّارِ الَّتِي لَا تُطَاقُ، وَلَمْ يَضُرَّهُمُ اللَّهيبُ أَصْلاً، رَتَّلُوا تَسْبِيحاً إِلَهِيّاً قَائِلِينَ: بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً مَدَى الدُّهُورِ.
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.	الشَّمَّاسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأُمِّ النُّورِ بِالنَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرُمُ مَعْظَمِينَ.
MAGNIFICATIONS IN TONE THREE	
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 barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.	تُعَظِّمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ مُخْلِصِي. الْلازِمَةُ: يَا مَنْ هِيَ أَكْرَمُ مِنَ الشَّارُوبِيمِ وَأَرْفَعُ مَجْداً بغيرِ قِيَاسٍ مِنَ السَّرَافِيمِ. الَّتِي بِدُونِ فَسَادٍ وُلِدْتَ كَلِمَةَ اللَّهِ. حَقّاً أَنْكَ وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ إِيَّاكَ تُعَظِّمُ.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (Refrain)	لِأَنَّهُ نَظَرَ إِلَى تَوَاضُعِ أُمَّتِهِ، فَهَا مِنْذُ الْآنَ تُطَوِّبُنِي جَمِيعُ الْأَجْيَالِ. (اللازمة)

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (Refrain)	لَأَنَّ الْقَدِيرَ صَنَعَ بِي عَظَائِمَ وَقُدُوسٌ اسْمُهُ، وَرَحْمَتُهُ إِلَى جِيلٍ فَجِيلٍ لِلَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ. (اللازمة)
He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (Refrain)	صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَشَتَّتَ الْمُتَكَبِّرِينَ بِذَهْنِ قُلُوبِهِمْ. (اللازمة)
He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (Refrain)	حَطَّ الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ عَنِ الْكِرَاسِي وَرَفَعَ الْمُتَوَاضِعِينَ، مَلَأَ الْجِيَاعَ مِنَ الْخَيْرَاتِ وَالْأَغْنِيَاءَ أَرْسَلَهُمْ فَارِغِينَ. (اللازمة)
He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (Refrain)	عَضَدَ إِسْرَائِيلَ فَتَاهُ لِيَذْكَرَ رَحْمَتَهُ، كَمَا قَالَ لِأَبَائِنَا إِبْرَاهِيمَ وَنَسْلِهِ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. (اللازمة)

NINTH ODE IN TONE THREE

Ode 9. <i>O Theotokos, thou hope of all Christians; keep and shelter and preserve them that set their hope in thee.</i> Let us magnify, O believers, the first-born Son, the eternal Word of the Father, First-born of a Mother who knew no man; for we have beheld in the shadow of the law and the Scriptures a sign, that every first-born male that openeth the womb is called holy to God.	9 - إِحْفَظِي أُمَّ الْإِلَهِ، يَا رَجَاءَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مِنْ أُنَى هَذِي الْحَيَاةِ، طَالِبِيكَ الْوَاتِقِينَ. لِنُعْظِمَ أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، الْإِبْنَ الْبِكْرَ كَلِمَةَ الْآبِ الْأَزَلِيِّ، الْمَوْلُودَ بِكْرًا لِأُمِّ لَمْ تَعْرِفْ رَجُلًا، إِذْ قَدْ شَاهَدْنَا فِي ظِلِّ النَّامُوسِ وَالْكِتَابِ رَسْمًا، وَهُوَ أَنَّ كُلَّ ذَكَرٍ يَفْتَحُ مُسْتَوْدَعًا، يُدْعَى قُدُوسًا لِلَّهِ.
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THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الشَّمْسُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الشَّمْسُ: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.	الشَّمْسُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقِدَاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.
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.	الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّهُ إِيَّاكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوق: آمِينَ.
Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE) Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.	قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثَلَاثًا) إِرْفَعُوا الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا، وَاسْجُدُوا لِمَوْطِي قَدَمَيْهِ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُنَا قُدُوسٌ هُوَ.

THE FIRST EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

(**While Thy disciples looked on Thee**)

<p>Let us gather with the Disciples on the mount in Galilee to behold Christ in faith, saying, I have received the power of those on high and those below. And let us learn how to baptize all the nations in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, and how He is present with His initiates to the end of the world as He promised.</p>	<p>لِنَجْتَمِعَنَّ مَعَ التَّلَامِيذِ فِي جَبَلِ الْجَلِيلِ، فَنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ بِإِيمَانٍ قَائِلًا: قَدْ أَخَذْتُ سُلْطَانَ الْعُلُوِّيَّيْنَ وَالسُّفْلِيِّيْنَ. وَنَتَعَلَّمُ كَيْفَ يُعَلِّمُ تَعْمِيدَ كُلِّ الْأُمَّمِ بِاسْمِ الْأَبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَأَنَّهُ يَكُونُ حَاضِرًا مَعَ مُسَارِيهِ إِلَى انْقِضَاءِ الدَّهْرِ كَمَا وَعَدَ.</p>
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EXAPOSTEILARIA & THEOTOKION FOR ST. EUTHYMIOS IN TONE TWO

(**Hearken ye women**)

<p>God sanctified thee from the womb * as once He hallowed Samuel * and Jeremiah, O Father, * making thee His Godly Prophet, * God-bearing Saint Euthymios, * worker of signs and miracles, * companion of the Angel choirs; * with them, keep all in remembrance * who sing thy praise with sincere faith.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قَدَّسَكَ اللَّهُ مِنَ الْحَشَا مِثْلَ إِرْمِيَا وَصَمُوئِيلَ قَدِيمًا، أَيُّهَا الْأَبُ الْبَارُّ أَفْتِيْمِيُوسُ الْمُتَوَشِّحُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَظْهَرَكَ نَبِيًّا إِلَهِيًّا يَا صَانِعَ الْمُعْجَزَاتِ وَمُسَاكِنَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. فَادْكُرْ وَإِيَاهُمْ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يَمْتَدِحُونَكَ عَنَ إِيمَانٍ.</p>
<p>As once an Angel sent from God announced that from a barren womb * the great Forerunner would spring forth, * so one announced thy birth also. * And so didst thou become his seal * and image, O Euthymios, * a baptist reared on mountain-tops, * possessing nothing, without home, * and shining forth in all graces.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ بَشَّرَ مَلَاكُ الْإِلَهِيِّ بِوِلَادَتِكَ كَمَا بَشَّرَ قَدِيمًا بِوِلَادَةِ السَّابِقِ مِنْ عَقِيمٍ عَاقِرٍ يَا أَفْتِيْمِيُوسَ. وَمِنْ ثَمَّ صِرْتَ مِثَالًا لَهُ، تُعَمِّدُ وَتَعِيشُ مُقْتَاتًا فِي الْجِبَالِ، لَا فَنِيَّةَ وَلَا مَأْوَى، تَتَلَأَلُ بِجَمِيعِ الْمَوَاهِبِ.</p>
<p>Thou gavest birth ineffably * to God in one hypostasis * yet in two wills and two natures, * O all-immaculate Lady. * Freely becoming poor for us, * He even suffered on the Cross * and granted us the riches of * His unapproachable Godhead, * O Theotokos and Virgin.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ الْإِلَهَ بِطَبِيعَتَيْنِ وَمَشِيئَتَيْنِ وَأَفْنُومٍ وَاحِدٍ، وَوِلَادَةً يَمْتَنِعُ وَصْفُهَا، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ الْبَرِيئَةَ مِنْ كُلِّ الْعُيُوبِ. فَإِنَّهُ تَمَسَّكَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا بِإِرَادَتِهِ حَتَّى الصَّلِيبِ، فَمَنَحَنَا غِنَى لَاهُوتِهِ.</p>

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE

<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 التَّسْبِيحُ 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 قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>

For the Resurrection in Tone One

<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> We praise, O Christ, Thy saving Passion and glorify Thy Resurrection.</p>	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَنْبِرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نُسَبِّحُكَ أَلَمَكَ الْخَلَاصِيَّةَ، وَنُحَمِّدُ قِيَامَتَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and abolish Death and didst rise again from the dead: give peace to our life, O Lord, for Thou only art almighty.</p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قُدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ. يَا مَنْ أَحْتَمَلَ الصَّلِيبَ وَأَبْطَلَ الْمَوْتَ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، سَلِّمْ حَيَاتِنَا يَا رَبُّ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَحَدَاكَ كُلِّي الْأَقْتِدَارِ.</p>

<p>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. O Thou Who didst despoil Hell and raise man again from the dead by Thy Resurrection, O Christ, make us worthy with pure hearts to praise and glorify Thee.</p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ سَبَى الْجَحِيمَ مُبِيداً، وَأَقَامَ الْإِنْسَانَ بِقِيَامَتِهِ، أَهْلُنَا أَنْ نُسَبِّحَكَ بِقُلُوبٍ نَقِيَّةٍ وَنُمَجِّدَكَ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. Glorifying Thy divine condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ, for Thou wast born of a Virgin yet wast not separated from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and of Thine own free will endured the Cross, and Thou didst rise again from the tomb going forth as from a bridal chamber that Thou mightest save the world. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيثَارِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِنَّا نُسَبِّحُكَ مُمَجِّدِينَ تَنَازُلَكَ اللَّاتِقَ بِاللَّهِ، يَا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْعَدْرَاءِ، وَلَمْ يَنْفَصِلْ عَنِ حُضْنِ الْآبِ، وَتَأَلَّمَ كإِنْسَانٍ، وَاحْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ طَوْعاً، وَانْبَعَثَ مِنَ الرَّمْسِ وَإِرْدَاً كَمَا مِنْ خِدْرِ، لِكَيْ يُخَلِّصَ الْعَالَمَ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p>For St. Euthymios in Tone Eight (**O strange wonder**)</p>	
<p>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. O righteous Father Euthymios, * leaving behind earthly things, * thou didst ardently follow Christ, * loving not what perisheth * more than what doth abide unchanged. * Dwelling in deserts as a city walled, * thou didst destroy all the demons' fierce arrays. * What man shall have the strength * to declare thy soul's great fervor for the Lord, * O renowned and glorious and fiery man of zeal!</p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. لَقَدْ غَادَرْتُ مَا فِي الْأَرْضِ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْبَارُّ الْمَجِيدُ أَفْتِيْمِيُوسَ، وَتَبِعْتَ الْمَسِيحَ غَيْرَ مُؤَثِّرٍ مَا هُوَ زَائِلٌ عَلَى مَا هُوَ بَاقٍ. وَتَوَطَّنْتَ الْبَرِّيَّةَ كَمَدِينَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتَ مَرَبَّعَاتِ الشَّيَاطِينِ. فَمَنْ ذَا يَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ يَصِفَ حَقِيقَةَ مَحَبَّةِ نَفْسِكَ لِلرَّبِّ الْحَارَّةِ، يَا سَعِيدَ الذِّكْرِ.</p>
<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 righteous Father Euthymios, * leaving behind earthly things ... (repeat above)</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعَمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. لَقَدْ غَادَرْتُ مَا فِي الْأَرْضِ... (كرر أعلاه)</p>
<p>Verse 7. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saint. O righteous Father Euthymios, * thou wast shown forth as the rule * and the glory and boast of monks, * a bright light for all the world, * the sweet joy of the Orthodox; * for thou didst not fear the wily enemy, * nor all his terrors while living in a cave. * O the great gifts of grace * that were in thee, O all-blessed one! Whereby * thou didst clearly trample down all the demons' haughty pride.</p>	<p>7- عَزِيزٌ فِي عَيْنِي الرَّبِّ مَوْتُ أَنْتِقْيَائِهِ. لَقَدْ ظَهَرْتَ دُسْتُوراً وَفَخْراً لِلْمُتَوَحِّدِينَ، وَقَوْتاً مُسْتَلْذاً لِلْمُسْتَقِيمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَكُوكِباً لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ سَاطِعُ النُّورِ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْبَارُّ أَفْتِيْمِيُوسَ. فَإِنَّكَ لَمْ تَزْتَعْ مِنْ تَهْوِيلَاتِ الْعَدُوِّ الْغَاشِّ، فِيمَا كُنْتَ سَاكِناً فِي الْمَغَارَةِ. فَيَا لِلنِّعْمَةِ الَّتِي فِيكَ، أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ، وَالَّتِي بِهَا حَطَّطْتَ تَشَامُخَ الشَّيَاطِينِ كُلِّهِ.</p>
<p>Verse 8. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord. O righteous Father Euthymios, * thou tookest wing in thy soul * and didst truly fly up to God; * and through stern ascetic strife, * thou didst render thy senses pure. * By thine unceasing and ardent prayers, O Saint, * thou wast vouchsafed to attain immortal life. * O famed and blessed man, * fair adornment of ascetics, Christ with</p>	<p>8- طُوبَى لِلرَّجُلِ الْمُتَّقِي الرَّبَّ. لَقَدْ جَنَحْتَ نَفْسَكَ مُرْتَقِيَةً نَحْوَ اللَّهِ حَقّاً، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ الْبَارُّ أَفْتِيْمِيُوسَ الذَّائِعِ الصَّيْتِ، وَظَهَرْتَ حَوَاسِكَ بِالنُّسْكَ، وَبِصَلَوَاتِكَ الْمُتَوَاصِلَةِ اسْتَحَقَّقْتَ الْحَيَاةَ الْخَالِدَةَ، أَيُّهَا الْقَدِيسَ. فَإِنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ أَفْتَبَلَكَ عَنِ ارْتِيَاحٍ، يَا جَمَالَ النُّسَاكِ، فِي الْمَسَاكِينِ غَيْرِ الْهَيُولِيِّةِ.</p>

joy * hath received thee in His immaterial mansions on high.	
THE FIRST EOTHINON DOXASTICON IN TONE ONE	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p> <p>Verily, the Lord appeared to the Disciples going to the mountain for ascension from earthly things; and they worshipped Him and learned from Him the power given to Him in every place. And they were sent to every place under heaven to preach His Resurrection from the dead, and His translation to heaven, to whom He had promised, not lying, that He would be with them forever; for He is Christ God and the Savior of our souls.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.</p> <p>إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ حَضَرَ إِلَى التَّلَامِيذِ الذَّاهِبِينَ إِلَى الْجَبَلِ لِإِلْتِقَاعِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتِ. فَسَجَدُوا لَهُ، وَتَلَقَّفُوا السُّلْطَانَ الْمُعْطَى لَهُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ. وَأُرْسِلُوا إِلَى مَا تَحْتَ السَّمَاءِ لِيُكْرِزُوا بِالْقِيَامَةِ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَبِالنَّقْلَةِ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ. الَّذِينَ قَدْ وَعَدَهُمْ وَهُوَ غَيْرُ كَاذِبٍ، بَأَنْ يَكُونَ مَعَهُمْ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهُ وَمُخْلِصُ نَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>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>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِقَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ يَا وَالِدَةُ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءُ. لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَتْ بِوِاسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ مِنْكَ، وَأَدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللُّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيَتْ وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. لِذَلِكَ نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE ONE	
<p>Glory to Thee, Who hast shown us the Light; Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ.</p>
<p>We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>
<p>For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.</p>	<p>لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحِ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ، آمِينَ.</p>
<p>Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.</p>	<p>فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.</p>
<p>Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.</p>	<p>أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.</p>

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.	لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَتَوَكَّلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطَبْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.	لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (Thrice)	فَانْبَسِطْ 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 الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ، فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصْرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
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